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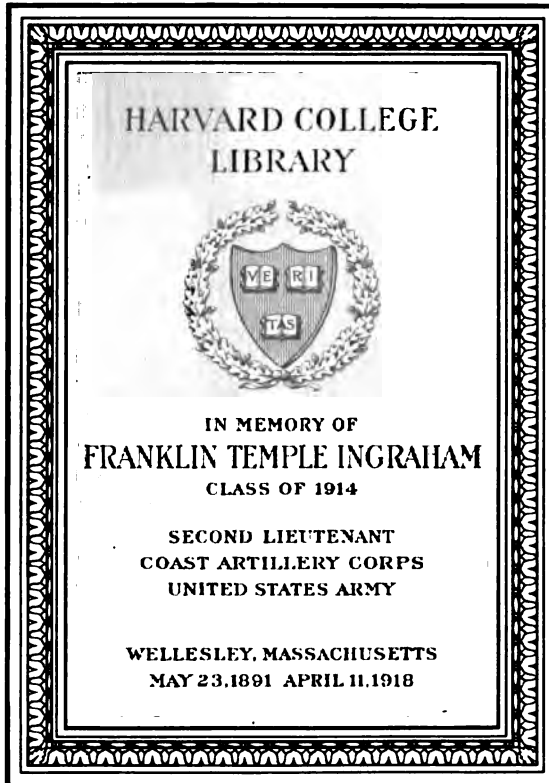
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DWIGHT'S
AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

AND

FAMILY NEWSPAPER:

WITH NUMEROUS

ILLUSTRATIVE AND ORNAMENTAL WOOD ENGRAVINGS,

FOR THE

DIFFUSION OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE,

AND

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS PRINCIPLES.

SIXTEEN LARGE OCTAVO PAGES, WEEKLY.

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EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT.

AUTHOR OF A TOUR IN ITALY, THE FATHER'S BOOK, NORTHERN TRAVELLER,  
SCHOOLMASTERS' FRIEND, &c.

**VOLUME I.**

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
*Express Office, 112 Broadway.*

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEB. 8, 1845.

No. 1.

### THE LAKE AND CITY OF TIBERIAS.



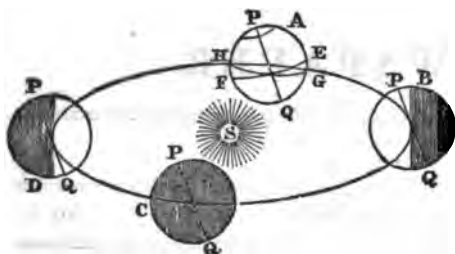
Although this lake is one of the smallest pieces of water which ever bore the name, and is not distinguished by its natural scenery, it is connected with some of the most interesting events in history, and naturally claims the attention of every reader. Perhaps no more appropriate subject could have been found, for the first page of a paper like this, appearing at the present day in a country like ours, and designed to carry useful knowledge, with a pleasing variety, to a large number of readers. Events which have taken place on the shores and surface of this distant and now almost deserted lake, are familiar to every reader. They form the subjects of daily reading, conversation or reflection, and furnish the ground-work of the system prevailing in those families to which these sheets will be weekly visitors.

Much that we could wish to say of the interesting scene depicted above, we must omit for want of room; but we refer our readers to the invaluable work from which the following extracts are made; Professor Robinson's *Biblical Researches in Palestine, &c.*, in 1839; Vol. 3d, page 252 and onward.

At half-past two o'clock we reached the brow of the height above Tiberias, when a

view of nearly the whole sea opened at once upon us. It was a moment of no little interest; for who can look without interest upon that lake, on whose shores the Saviour lived so long, and where he performed so many mighty works? Yet to me, I must confess, so long as we continued around the lake, the attraction lay more in these associations, than in the scenery itself. The lake presents, indeed, a beautiful sheet of limpid water, in a deep depressed basin; from which the shores rise in general steeply, and continuously all around, except where a ravine, or sometimes a wide wady (valley) occasionally interrupts them. The hills are rounded and tame, with little of the picturesque in their form; and they are decked with no shrubs nor forests; and even the verdure of the grass and herbage, which, earlier in the season, might give them a pleasing aspect, was already gone; they were now only naked and dreary. One interesting object greeted our eyes, a little boat with a white sail gliding over the waters; the only one, as we afterwards found, upon all the lake. We descended the slope from the North West, towards Tiberias.

[To be continued.]



### THE MOTIONS OF THE EARTH.

Those who have been correctly taught any branch of science, would do well occasionally to review its fundamental principles. We come to the study of almost everything we learn with incorrect conceptions, and we too often return to them on returning to the concerns of common life. We mix with those who have views founded on ignorance, and from intercourse with them are in danger of adopting their language and opinions. It would be judicious, therefore, occasionally to question ourselves on the points which struck us as new and important when we were receiving instruction. Those who are surrounded by the young, or by the ill-informed, have peculiar facilities and inducements for this kind of practice.

On no subject are correct and clear ideas more necessary, and we may perhaps say more rare, than the motions of the earth, and their influences and effects on the affairs of life.

Why is it cold in winter and hot in summer? Many a person has answered: Because we are farther from the sun in winter and nearer in summer. The opposite of this is the fact. The reason is, we are more exposed to the sun in summer. How is that brought about? To answer that we must have clear ideas of the motion of the earth, and of the position of the axis. The cut shows the earth in four parts of its orbit. The earth moves around the orbit once in a year. Suppose a bullet made to roll in a circle two or three hundred feet wide, and a pumpkin placed in the centre, for the sun. If the marble should at the same time spin round on its own axis 365 times, the resemblance to the earth would be more nearly complete, but still it would be deficient in that peculiarity which gives a change of seasons to all men, animals and plants on the globe. If the earth's north pole pointed exactly upwards, as we might say in common language, that is, if the axis were vertical or perpendicular to the plane of its

orbit, there would be no summer or winter in any country, or zone, but uninterrupted heats at the equator, and unbroken ice at the poles annually accumulating. In our latitude the temperature would probably be that of April and October all the year round. Of course none of our fruits, grains, or most valuable trees or vegetables, would have been known here.

But the axis of the earth is inclined to the plane of the orbit, and all is changed. If you clearly understand the mode and variety of those changes, you have an extensive field of useful and delightful reflection, an exhaustless store of subjects for inquiry and conversation.

We invite our young readers to write their own explanations of the diagram, and reflections on the influence which the position of the earth's axis has on the productions of different countries, the migration of animals, and the conditions and occupations of men.

### THE CHINESE IN AMERICA.

We have lately had several interviews with a Chinese scholar, and one of a different class, who accompanied Doctor Boone, and think some of our readers may be pleased to hear a few words about them. They were natives of Amoy, one of the seaports north of Canton, recently opened to the English, and of course to our ships. They were both remarkably kind in their feelings and courteous in their manners, having readily and successfully accommodated themselves to American manners as far as they were able, showing unwearied patience in answering the endless inquiries of scientific as well as curious visitors, and, although ever modest and unaffected, never disconcerted.

It was a pleasing reflection, suggested by this display of character and manners, that no small degree of amenity must embellish the intercourse of society in its different departments; and that there must exist much morality, as well as taste and mental activity, among the Chinese as a nation.

The scholar had many of the traits of an habitual student, or, as we might say, of a bookworm. His mind was so prone to reflection, that he balanced a subject proposed before making an answer, showing special anxiety to ascertain, first that he had caught the true drift of the inquiry, and then that his reply had been correctly understood.

Being often taken into society, for the



gratification of the missionaries, he was frequently called upon to show specimens of Chinese writing; and, at the first intimation of a wish of the kind, he would stoop and begin to feel for his writing apparatus, which he carried in a kind of pocket, near the calf of his leg. This consisted of a small earthen box to rub his Indian ink off with water, a hair brush and a piece of folded tea paper. His brush or pencil he held exactly upright, in the proper Chinese fashion. His writing was neat as well as rapid; and, much to our gratification, he presented for inspection a volume of tea paper, folded in double leaves, and sewed together with a string of the same material, half filled with writing. It was the private journal of a Chinese scholar on his visit to the United States!

With some eagerness we inquired about its contents; what objects he had noticed? What are his reflections? Has he seen any defects? What are his suggestions for our improvement? With the help of his companion, we were able to translate some of the leading passages from his notes of the voyage, and an abridged account of his journey from New York to Philadelphia.

**JOURNAL OF A CHINESE TRAVELLER.**—I entered a ship to sail for Mennykah (America). The Chinese call it Whah-ke, meaning starred-flag—alluding to the flag of the United States. Not many Chinese go to America, and therefore few of us know anything about it. Englishmen came to Canton first, then to Amoy, after the war. Henceforth there will be no more war;—all friends, no trouble. Many American ships will go to China, and the Americans will become acquainted with our language and character. I have already had opportunity to learn many things respecting America, from Dr. Boone and Dr. Cumming, whom I have conversed with in Amoy. At the proposal of Dr. B. I am now proceeding to America, to see and learn more.

On 2d Month, 12th day, we sailed away from Amoy.

On the 13th day, we arrived at Macao. Dr. B. went to Canton, to inquire for a ship to go to America. We soon left Macao, and sailed south ten days, when we saw Carabah, called by Americans, Java.

In the 3d month, 13th day, we saw Abrica (Africa), the Black folks' country. On the 16th, saw a French ship from Java, and an English ship.

4th month, 6th day, discovered Sam Whah-ke (South America).

5th month, 8th day, saw Pak Whah-ke (North America), and arrived at New York. During the voyage, we saw very large fishes of different kinds, had many storms of rain, and saw several water spouts. We have come 45,000 miles (Chinese measure, three to one English mile).

**CHINESE DESCRIPTION OF A RAILROAD CAR.**—I left New York, by water, for the city of Philadelphia. Having landed on the opposite side of the river, we waited some time for the fire-smoke carriage. As I sat in it, I looked out of a window; the trees were running, and the houses were running. I looked again, and it seemed to me that I was once more on the ocean. I could see nothing. Let a man have very good eyes, and he can behold nothing. There was a wonderful thing: I looked before me, and saw a mountain; and while I looked, the mountain came up to my eyes. The fire-smoke carriage is a very wonderful thing. We have it not in China.

**CLASSICAL READING.**—Will any of our readers furnish us with answers to the following questions?

1. What proportion of the persons who learn Greek or Latin, probably use that language in after life?
2. What proportion probably read Greek or Latin for the improvement of their minds, or the gratification of their taste, independently of professional studies?
3. What are the chief causes of the general neglect of the ancient classics?
4. What measures may be taken to promote a more general attention to the best Greek and Roman writers in their original tongues?
5. What good results might be expected?
6. What evil effects should be guarded against?

**READING TRUE BOOKS.**—Will any of our readers send us a brief list of the effects of confining young readers to true books, to the exclusion of fiction, properly so called?

Will they give us, briefly, facts which have come within their knowledge, illustrating the influences of fictions on the mind, the feelings and moral character, the health and lives of the young?

Will they favor us further with suggestions on the means that may be taken to correct these evils?



THE CARRIER PIGEON.

The Carrier Pigeon has probably done much to direct attention to the flight of birds, which is connected with several inquiries of particular interest. This bird has afforded more and better opportunities than almost any other, to ascertain with precision, facts necessary to build upon. We have a multitude of birds around us in the summer, and almost every individual of them disappears in the Autumn. Is it possible they can fly to the warmer countries, a thousand or more miles south? Many persons have doubted it; and, when we consider the speed of some, we find it difficult to answer all the objections. Many show us only a short and feeble flight, being incapable of sustaining themselves long on the wing. How can they be certain of finding food when they want it, if they make frequent stops? Why are they not seen on their passage? These and other questions have led to many inquiries and observations. One of the most important points to be settled is, the distance which a swift bird, of any kind, actually flies in a given number of hours. Now, to determine this, several conditions are requisite, and they are such as very seldom occur combined. We must know the distance, and the moments of starting and arriving. We ought to know, also, whether there was any delay on the way, or

any deviation from the course. There is another point equally more essential—that is, that we have the same bird at both ends of the route. Now, how can all these be satisfactorily ascertained? A little reflection will satisfy any one that it is difficult to bring all these to bear on any particular case.

What motive can we give a bird to fly to any particular place? The gay and beautiful tenants of the air we can murder with our assassin weapons, or capture by stealth and hypocritical guile. We can condemn them to long and bitter captivity, under pretence of love for their graceful forms and motions, their splendid and delicate plumage, or the charming melody of their voices. We can teach some of them movements which excite even our own wonder, and which flatter us to believe that we have subjected their will to that of man—often the great tyrant of the lower creation. But in vain we trust to our authority over them when at liberty. Once in their native element, they cast off all thought of allegiance. Only the Falcon, when well trained, and a few other birds, will ever go and return at the command of a master; and then in flights too short to satisfy the inquirer in the cases alluded to. We want some bird so strongly

attached to its home as to return to it without delay, whenever removed from it, and set at liberty. Even this would be of little avail, unless it could be applied to some use, which would make it profitable. These conditions are fulfilled by the carrier Pigeon; and he has this additional property, of soon forming an attachment to a new abode.

Hence he has been employed, for many years, in carrying important information from city to city, and even from country to country: literally fulfilling the proverb of the wise man, "The birds of the air shall carry the matter."

Cases have occurred in which rumors of battles and other important transactions, have circulated in distant places, at periods after their occurrence, far too short for transmission by any human means then in existence; and the only explanation of it was, by supposing they had been sent by pigeons. We lately heard of such a bird being shot in Europe, with a bit of paper attached to it, inscribed with signs of unknown import, which were supposed to mark the price of certain stocks, or prizes drawn by a lottery.

And here we are reminded of a trick attempted by a young friend, while becalmed off the island of St. Helena, during the time when it was the residence of Bonaparte. A sea-gull having been caught on board, he wrote a letter to Napoleon, requesting him to be prepared to embark the following night, in a boat to be sent for him from some ships of war which would lie off the island for his rescue. This note was tied to the bird, which flew straight for the land as soon as released; and, although no account was ever received from it, it may possibly have attracted notice, been shot, and caused some anxiety among the officers.

The Carrier Pigeon flies in circles, or rather in ellipses approaching circles—why is not certainly known. Some say it is for the purpose of distinguishing its intended route. But it is not to be conceived that it should recognize a landscape by looking down upon it from the air, after having seen portions of it only from a road. Indeed its journeys from home usually allow it little or nothing of that privilege. This circuitous or rather tortuous flight must greatly increase the time of passage, so that the direct journey might be made in a time considerably less; and that is probably the way in which most birds move in their migrations.

But let us attend to one of the interesting facts which have been reported by those who have made experiments with this remarkable bird.

The distance between Cologne and Pa-

ris is about 100 leagues; and a gentleman once sent notice of his arrival in the latter city, to his friends in the former, by two Carrier Pigeons, one of which arrived in two hours and five minutes, and the other nine minutes after it, making above 150 miles an hour, or 2 1-2 miles a second, a rapidity almost incredible for any animal. Audubon, however, expresses the opinion that our wild Pigeons fly half as fast as this rate; and they are sometimes killed near New York with rice in their crops, which proves, almost without doubt, that they must have flown 300 or 400 miles in six hours, as that is the distance to the nearest rice regions in the southern States.

There is something irresistibly pleasing in the idea of sending a message of kindness and love to a distant friend, by so rapid and faithful a messenger. He will not mingle with the business of the world while on his way, he will have no intercourse with its inhabitants. He will not be exposed to interruptions; our design cannot be frustrated by any unfriendly hand. Our commissioner will execute our will, in spite of any attempt to seize or terrify, to deceive or to injure him. He is one inaccessible to bribery and temptation, and is liable to make no error on his route. Men of wealth and power may be betrayed by their messengers, or apprehend disappointment or delay in their safe arrival, though half their estates were offered to ensure it. But my humble little message will be borne through the sky, as true as the arrow to its mark, by a bearer whose heart is as pure as the down that covers it. How many a king and conqueror would have given whole provinces or mines of gold and diamonds, to secure such certainty and despatch!

**DOMESTIC YEAST.**—Persons who are in the habit of making their own bread, can easily manufacture their own yeast, by attending to the following directions: boil one pound of good flour, a quarter of a pound of brown sugar, and a little salt, in two gallons of water for one hour. When milk-warm, bottle it close, as it will be fit for use in 24 hours. One pound of this yeast will make eighteen pounds of bread.

The venerable Pear Tree, on the corner of the 3d Avenue and Thirteenth st., planted about 200 years ago, by Gov. Stuyvesandt, and of which the trunk and branches are yet in good preservation, has, as we learn from the American Agriculturist, borne a considerable quantity of fruit the past year.

### Orange Groves of St. Michael.

The orange plantations or quintas of St. Michael (the largest of the Western Islands, or Azores) are of large extent, always encircled by a wall from fifteen to twenty feet high, and within a thick plantation belt of the faya, cedar-tree, fern, birch, &c., to protect the orange-trees from the sea-breezes. The trees are propagated from shoots or layers, which are bent at the lower end into the ground, and covered with soil until roots begin to strike, when they are separated from the parent stem, and transplanted into a small excavated well about three feet deep (lined with pieces of lava, and surrounded at the top by plantations of laurel, young faya, and broom), until the tender orange-plants are sufficiently strong, at which period the plantations immediately round them are removed, and each plant begins to shoot up and flourish, after which no farther care is taken of it, beyond tarring occasionally the stem, to prevent injury by insects; and it in time spreads out with the majestic luxuriance of a chestnut tree.

In this country it only requires seven years to bring an orange plantation to good bearing; and each tree, on arriving at full growth a few years afterwards, will then annually, upon an average, produce from 12,000 to 16,000 oranges: a gentleman told me he had once gathered 26,000. The crops are purchased, previous to their arriving at a state of maturity, by the merchants, who ascertain the value of the year's probable produce, through the medium of experienced men, and then make their offer accordingly. The men thus employed to value orange crops, gain a livelihood thereby; and such is the skill whereto they attain, that by walking once through a plantation, and giving a general glance at the trees, they are enabled to state, with the most astonishing accuracy, on what number of boxes the merchant may calculate.—*Boid's Western Islands.*

### An Interesting African.

In the years 1833 and 1834, an aged African spent several months in the city of New York, under the charge of the Colonization Society, who had received him from his late master in one of the Western States, to be sent back to his native country. He was a native of the kingdom of Foota, where he had spent thirty or more of the first years of his life. He bore a high character, and was intelligent and educated in the Mahomedan schools of his country. He repre-

sented that he had been a teacher, to which his habits and his conversation bore witness. The editor of this paper had long and numerous interviews with old Paul, as he was called, and obtained minute statements from him respecting his own country people, and some adjacent nations. These statements have never been published, but some of the most important facts derived from him have been communicated to the American Ethnological Society. Specimens of his language (the Serecule) were printed a few years since, which were thought quite valuable by the Geographical Society of Paris. The following extract from the notes before us, are inserted here as a specimen of the communications of "Lamen Kibby," as he called himself:—

**DISEASE AND PHYSICIANS IN NIGRITIA.**—There are certain diseases which I have seen among other African people, which are unknown among my countrymen. The worst of these is called Cuna. It covers the whole body with yellow spots, and destroys the hands and feet. It is, however, curable; but I do not know by what means. I have seen it among Africans in this country. In South Carolina a man had it, named Cæsar, who afterwards went to Natchez. He had come from Africa when young, and lived in Edgefield district, at the distance of two miles from me. He lost both his hands and feet from the disease.

The Mansara resembles the small pox, producing pustules, and leaving marks as large as the end of my finger. It is not, however, fatal: when old people have it, it makes them lame.

In our country we have physicians who are men of learning. While I was at college, several of my fellow students were preparing for that profession. Medical students did not study all the books which were put into my hands, as the Alsarah and some others; they become very skilful, and can cure the fever called Cuna, in a minute. Their course of study is much shorter than that pursued by many, and they do not attend the highest institutions, but reside with practising physicians, and have not time to study the books taught there.

With their business and medicines I have no acquaintance. I only know that they are often successful in their treatment, and that their medicines are not nauseous, nor their applications violent. They have nothing like salts, and medicines of that kind; they, however, do not acquaint their patients with the names or nature of the medicines they administer; and I was never informed

of them. They never give pills, but often potions, being able to mix their medicines with drinks so that they cannot be tasted. You may even take them in water without perceiving any taste. They also cook them with the patient's food and administer them in that manner. From their effects, I know that some of the remedies thus taken are at once purgative and emetic. How much better their practice is than yours! American medicines are bitter, and I never would take any except salts; and that is quite bitter enough.

Other nations in Africa also have physicians, even the Coffry (that is, Caffres, or pagans). They use plants for medicines, and are what you call herb-doctors. I have been assured by people who knew them, that they administer their remedies in an instant, and often with very good success. For myself, I have had no personal acquaintance with them. Every nation indeed has physicians.

Our physicians judge of the state of their patients by feeling the pulse, which is called, in the Serecooly language, *taparah*. The *taparah rek*, or dancing pulse, indicates high fever. Sickness is called *wateh*, and medicine *safarah*. In Arabic *amareely* means sickness, and *talamareely* long sickness. The latter is called by the Serecoolies *watenguesong-kelo*; and they have two names for a physician, *Jarandan* and *Safaranah*, while they call his house *Jarecan*. While speaking of these subjects I recollect, what I have not thought of in a long time before, that the doctors have a house to keep their medicines in.

While I was at Bundoo I was once ill, and sent for a physician. He bled and cupped me; but those operations were performed with caution and gentleness, not as in this country, where they thrust in their instruments carelessly, and kill many a patient. For a pain in the left side they cup you on the opposite side, or rather partly on the back, under the right shoulder-blade.

Cupping is performed by our African physicians in this manner:—First they take a razor, and make many small incisions in the skin, by hacking it slightly with the point. They then soak a gourd in hot water until it is soft, put a little cotton into it and set it on fire, apply it to the spot, and let it remain until it becomes full of blood and drops off.

There is one point in which the practice of our physicians differs from yours. We never pay until the patient is cured; and the physician would never receive pay if he could not cure. Here you pay when the man is dead. The Bundoo physician cured

me, and made me pay a good round sum in gold, which is the money commonly used. The amount, however, I do not exactly remember. They never would think of taking more than the worth of five or ten dollars.

### DANDELIONS.



a, a seed dandelion; b, do. naked; c, a seed, stem and gossamer.

The sight of this familiar flower, we presume, will strike many of our readers with pleasure. It is associated with the recollections of childhood, and with the scenes, the companions and the feelings of early days in spring, the childhood of the year. These impressions are such as it would be in vain to attempt to describe. We could go no further than to describe the spots where this flower abounds, the green fields and meadows, the grassy plats and grassy banks, the village lawns, the pasture lots, the orchard walks and borders of the brooks, the city square, the neglected garden, or the humble yard of a lowly cottage. We must leave it to the mind to fill up the rest.

Perhaps there are none of our plants which are more perfect strangers to the house and the flower pot, and yet none which we hear so often pronounced worthy of them. How often has the remark been made and assented to, that if the dandelion were a rare exotic, it would be one of the most cherished and admired! But, distinguished as it is for its simple richness and beauty, its early appearance, which makes it doubly welcome, and its peculiar change of aspect with the advance of the season, the associations of childhood greatly increase its interest, and still more the lessons which may be drawn from it of instruction and moral improvement. We will allude here only to the plain and beautiful example it presents of one of the



most curious provisions of the Creator for its dissemination. When the flower leaves have fallen, a stem of a peculiar description stands up from each seed, bearing a circle of filaments, exactly proportioned to buoy it up

through the air, when a slight breeze has detached it, to bear it to a distant spot, which is to be enlivened, on the opening of the next season, by another circle of gold set in the emerald ground of young grass.



BREAD FRUIT.

LOAVES of bread growing on a tree! There is something pleasing and curious in the idea! Perhaps there is nothing in the entire vegetable kingdom which more naturally or more strongly excites the interest of one unaccustomed to it than the bread fruit. The usefulness of bread, its value, so universally known, the expense and labor necessary to produce it, the forethought, self-denial, and perseverance, of the farmer; the knowledge and care necessary at every stage of the culture of the precious grain; its preservation and preparation; with a snowy whiteness, agreeable taste and wholesome nature, which adapt it so pre-eminently to be what it is, the chief and favorite food of

man in all ages: all these ideas are raised in the mind when we hear of the bread fruit.

To think then of a tree, which obviates all the difficulties to which the production of a loaf of bread is liable, which saves to man all the labor, care, and anxiety, attendant on procuring his principal article of sustenance, presenting it to him by the simple act of "yielding her fruit in its season," naturally excites a peculiar interest in every mind. Bread grows on a tree! That is enough to rouse a lively curiosity.

In Ellis's Tour in Polynesia we find a very particular description of this tree and its fruit, which we shall copy hereafter.



THE CHINESE JACANA.

The position in which this remarkable bird is here presented, shows distinctly the peculiarity for which it is distinguished. Though a bird of some size and weight, it has toes of such uncommon length that it can walk upon the broad floating leaves of water lilies, and find a resting-place about the borders of ponds, as far from the shores as that plant extends.

It will easily be seen how the Jacana is able to stand or walk where other birds, even though much lighter, would sink into the water. It is on the same principle that the web-footed fowls can walk upon mud, when it is so soft that a hen cannot pass without the aid of her wings; and that a camel's broad foot only rests upon the sand of the desert, where a horse sinks in to his fetlocks. Broad wheels, for the same reason, are best for roads of loose sand; and snow shoes enable the northern Indians to travel through drifts, even with burthens on their backs, when, with only their moccasins, they would sink in to their waists, or perhaps to their necks.

The general principle is this: when the surface is of such a feeble consistency

that the body to be supported has too small a base, that base must be extended. Now, in the case before us, the base of the Jacana is virtually extended, as truly as is that of the Indian when he attaches a snow shoe to his foot: for the long toes pressing equally upon the different parts of the floating leaf, prevent it from collapsing, and distribute the weight in small portions over the surface. The upward pressure of the water on the extended leaf being greater than the downward pressure of the bird's whole weight, he finds a firm footing.

Many cases may occur to us all, in which a little attention to such a subject may prove of practical importance.

In the town of Northampton, Mass., a nurse was called to take care of a sick person in the winter "of Seventy-nine-eighty," as it was afterwards called, on account of its severity in our country. The snow was very deep and dry, and the nurse was a woman of extraordinary size. It may be interesting to some of our readers to learn that she was the daughter of Phebe Bartlett, whose early character is sketched with such simplicity and interest by President Edwards.

The shortest way to the house was across several fields, covered with snow up to the tops of the fences, and wholly impassible in any ordinary way, even by a person of the lightest frame. She took with her two blankets, which she spread upon the snow, and crept over them on her hands and knees, changing them as she proceeded, until she reached her destination in safety.

It has been related of a division of Gen. Packenham's army, while on its march towards New Orleans, that it crossed a tract of soft and marshy land, by moving in a close file, over the long and tough grass which grew upon it, the leader carefully bending it down before him at every step—the weight of all the soldiers preventing their slender bridge from separating. The story, whether probable or not, may serve as another illustration of the same principle, which is seen, in its simplest form, in a common raft with its load.

## PARENTS' DEPARTMENT.

### How to Educate our Children.

"What shall I do for my children?" inquired a friend a short time ago. "I want to give them a good education, but I cannot afford to send them to a boarding school or to a college." "Do it yourself, my dear friend," replied I. "I cannot; it is impossible. See how my time is occupied. I have to leave home after breakfast, and seldom can return to dinner." "You have some time, have you not?" "Very little, very little."

"What do you do before breakfast?" "Nothing regular; who can? Besides, I must confess I am not always an early riser. All the forenoon I am at my business, and in the afternoon I want rest, and amusement. I read, walk, or play on some instrument. I used to smoke segars and then pipes. I have cast them off; and so, you see, I have reformed." "Do you ever talk to your children, hear them read, or direct their minds in other ways?" "No, that would be more labor. I want repose and amusement, as I said before." "There are both repose and amusement in that. You have begun to reform, pray do not stop yet."

Here then was time enough to do something—not as much time as might be desirable, it is true; but some time—several hours. And one hour a day is a considerable amount in a year. I shall try to show hereafter how considerable it is when well employed; and how few pupils, even at the most expensive schools, receive more than one hour's unintermitted attention in a day.

My friend made a few more remarks; but I soon ceased to press the subject. He had embraced a few opinions which opposed my views, and held them with a tenacity which he expressed to me in sharp terms, as if determined to convince me from the first that nothing I could say should ever shake him.

"Children will not study at home," said he; "they must have a regular teacher, who will treat

them like others. Then they will feel that they must study. As to the moral contamination to which I know you think they are exposed, that idea is all squeamishness. My children are not better than other people's. They are in the world and they must take their chance."

I saw this plan was settled, and thought I saw a different reason for the decision from that which he thought to be the true one; but in the words of the old song, "I only answered with a sigh."

I have another person now in my mind, whose course with his children I know for several years. He never objected to expense. He had no reason for doing so, being opulent. He is also conscientious, has a high estimate of learning, and prefers that which is sound. He is even so remarkable for his just views, that he has sacrificed intellectual to religious improvement for a time, when circumstances, in his opinion, justified it.

His children were now here, now there, now under a private tutor, now in a select school, now at a boarding school, then under private tutors again. What was the matter? He took no part in their education himself. In this he was like the first. The same sources gave rise to two streams, as different as the currents running in these two families.

A single lady, of superior attainments and much literary taste, was once lamenting the unhappy state of dependence in which she found herself and depicting, in affecting colors, the difficulties and discouragements attending every attempt to gain even the slightest income. I was bold enough to hint, though in as gentle and indirect a way as I could, that she might easily find parents, who would thank as well as pay her for spending a few hours each day with their daughters. "Oh, it is out of the question!" replied she, "I have not the ability. I know enough of the common branches to get along with; but I should not know how to begin to instruct." I then began at some length to show her, that only a little preparation and exercise would be required to make all that familiar; and that her extensive reading, cultivated taste, and firm principles would form a fund of the highest value, the use of which would afford her a daily repast highly congenial to her nature. She listened a few moments, and then cut me short by exclaiming: "But, oh! I never had patience enough to keep school!"

Now, how many parents may there probably be found, who are deterred from undertaking the regular instruction of their children only by one or both these objections? They are either too ignorant, or too little inclined to the task.

If our children are to be sent to school because we are too ignorant to teach them, it is one thing. Let us consider this distinctly in the first place. And we may ask the question, how wise are the teachers to whom we confide them? How many times better qualified are those to whom we send our children than ourselves? If ten times or twenty times, perhaps we do wisely: but it is certainly more difficult to teach many than a few. Now where have the majority of the teachers obtained the knowledge they undertake to communicate? Chiefly by their own exertions, stimulated by the desire to perform the duties of teachers, or by the more selfish motive of gaining success in their business. Might not parental love and duty be as powerful with us, and ought they not to be so?

Again, how many of those teachers do we really think to be as good models of manners as ourselves, as sound in principle, as faithful, kind and interested in watching, guiding and inciting our chil-



men in the paths of propriety, knowledge and virtue? Some are so, no doubt—many, it may be hoped; but it is our duty to discriminate.

[To be continued.]

### Family Libraries.

You have one: but of what kind? A little reflection will convince us that this is an important question. A library is a portion of household furniture of the highest importance, and deserves caution as well as knowledge and taste in the selection, and judgment in the use. No doubt there have been good libraries which have done little or no good. We have seen them in the possession of fathers and mothers, who used them only themselves, and never encouraged, or taught, or permitted their children to have access to them.

But almost always the children are not only permitted to read, but do read, and read over and over some of the books of the family library. And who cannot remember the influences they exerted on their own minds? Many have thus had their taste and opinions, their whole course of life swayed and directed. We have known persons in middle life, and even in advanced age, who seemed to have been merely living out the principles or characters of the books on the shelves to which they had first clambered in their childhood.

In early life we read without experience, without prejudice, and without foresight. Therefore, if we become interested, the mind receives the whole impression, as from a seal with nothing interposed between it and the wax. We must not say that we begin without a fixed taste. The mind has naturally a taste for truth, when truth is not its enemy; and this is one of the few traits which have survived the days of Paradise. But this love of truth may soon give way to the love of fancy, which fictitious writings so strongly excite and gratify. So universal is the taste for them, that few seem capable of reasoning about their tendency. They make the question one of taste, not of judgment; and conclude that truth has no attractions, because they do not perceive them. But let us look at the naturalist, the historian, the national philanthropist, the practical Christian, and we shall find that truth has the only real treasures in the world, and that all others are worthless though gilded baubles.

First of all things, then, do our family libraries contain the truth? Or are they mere depositories of those poisonous seeds, which are now daily planted in the minds of our children, to overshadow them in future life with plants which will serve for neither food nor medicine?

### Natural History.

What an unfailing source of pleasure and instruction is found in the study of nature! Those of our readers who live in favorable country places, need not to be told of the varying beauties of the landscape, or the succession of vegetable and animal life brought on by the progress of the seasons. Some of them, however, may perhaps have need of a hint, to provide their children with such books as may aid them in learning something of what they may see, and encourage them to direct their attention to objects not obvious to the careless observer. Many persons, probably, are careless observers in consequence of ignorance. If we all were aware of the interesting objects surrounding us, we could not but fix our eyes upon

them. Close investigation and long study were necessary to discover them; and the learned have been long performing the laborious task. To learn the results is comparatively easy. Every one of us may acquaint himself with some important fact by reading a page of a familiar work on stones, plants, insects, fish, birds or beasts, and thus qualify himself better to walk among the fields, to till the little garden, to direct the management of the farm, or to perform his part in domestic or social conversation.

Books on such subjects are of incalculable value in families, especially if illustrated with drawings. Audubon's splendid book on our birds stands at the head of the list; and a wealthy father should prefer it to a coach, or any other expensive article of luxury. Wilson's Ornithology, though costly, may be bought for one fifth part of the price of some shawls, or pieces of elegant furniture, and will more adorn the mind and heart, than such admired trifles can ornament the person or the drawing-room. Many smaller works on the different branches of natural history might be named, of moderate, and even trifling cost, which abound in information important, intelligible, and interesting to young and old.

### The American Institute.

The late Fair of the American Institute collected a large and interesting number of specimens of the mechanical and agricultural skill and industry of our countrymen. To walk through the halls in which they were displayed, was both agreeable and instructive. We realize only when we witness such an exhibition, something of the vast amount of thought and labor annually bestowed by the intelligent and industrious on the objects of their appropriate departments; and the sight is well calculated to remind us of our obligations to them, for improving society, and for stimulating us to the useful occupation of our time by their example.

A VENERABLE BIBLE.—At the Anniversary meeting of the American Bible Society, an old divine from New Hampshire, of the Presbyterian denomination, called *Father Robbins*, held in his hand the identical Bible upon which the members of the *First Congress* and President Washington were sworn into office, and containing the names of all those old worthies written on its pages. "These," said Mr. Robbins, "were Bible times—and these Bible men—and God blessed and prospered their labors; and under these men our country was prosperous. God grant, sir," said he, "that we may again have such rules and such times!"—*Presbyterian*.

HORSES' COLLARS.—An ingenious person, resident at Spalding, has invented a great improvement in this part of a horse's harness—the collar being, it appears, inflated. The success attending the improvement has been established by experiment, and has proved a wonderful relief to that noble animal.

### Balloons.

Men have always desired not only to quicken their speed on the ground, and to cut like a fish through the seas, but to rise and glide in the air. There is something natural in this desire. Though we often chide or ridicule it in the young, we ought to remember whence the aspiring spirit springs. Our thoughts can fly from place to place, from star to star. If we have a friend at a distance, we visit him in fancy, at our pleasure; and we send our thoughts to foreign scenes of which we have only heard, or back to those of our childhood. But when we have to move our bodies, how great is the contrast! We bear the delay and the labor of locomotion with regret, if not with dissatisfaction and fretfulness. We feel almost humiliated by the slow pace to which our nature confines us, and desire to increase it. The fleet horse is unable to satisfy us, though he fall breathless in his course; and we are now clamorous at the delay of our engineers, who are studying to hasten their steamboats beyond twenty miles an hour, and their rail cars beyond forty.

The truth is, the soul has yet to wait too long, and is still weary of delay. Let us not join in the general demand for more speed, which has often no definite objects, neither let us blame our Maker for giving us a corporeal nature: but let us remember the capacities and interests of that superior part, whose abilities we are apt to overlook in points of greater importance.

The first balloon ever planned is said to have been described in 1670, by Francis Lana, who proposed to have four balls exhausted of air, to raise it. Hydrogen gas being discovered, in 1766, to be very light, experiments were made by Cavallo in 1782, but he could not find a fit covering. In the same year, two brothers named Montgolfier, raised a silk bag to the height of 36 feet, by heating the air within with burning paper. They gradually made larger ones, until they sent up one 117 feet in circumference, 6,000 feet into the air. Yet the cause of the ascent was not understood.

Charles was the first to send up a hydrogen balloon, 12 feet in diameter, which rose 3,123 feet, disappeared in the clouds, and fell at the distance of 15 miles. In 1783 Montgolfier and Roger made a balloon at Paris, and the latter was the first man who ever ascended in one, though only 50 feet. In November of the same year, Rogier and D'Arlandes ascended from the Castle of Nuette, and came down safely after a voyage of 15 minutes, though they narrowly escaped

being burnt. In December, Charles and Robert ascended from the Tuileries, in an improved hydrogen balloon, and reached 1,800 feet. Descending, Robert stepped out, while the balloon rose with Charles 9,000 feet, but he reached the ground again in safety.

In 1784 four men ascended together, in a complex balloon, and encountered dangers which are detailed in the British Cyclopaedia. In the following year, Blanchard, after several experiments, undertook to cross the British Channel, accompanied by Dr. Jeffries, an American, and landed in France in an hour and a half. The following year Rogier and Romain lost their lives in attempting to cross from France to England. They had two balloons, which were burnt in the air, and the bodies of the unfortunate adventurers were dashed to the ground. The first attempts in Germany were made by Siungius in 1805. An unfortunate excursion was made by Major Money, from Norwich, England. Instead of landing at Ipswich, as he had intended, he was carried by a hurricane towards Yarmouth, and fell into the water at the distance of nine miles from the land. Fortunately the balloon retained sufficient buoyancy to keep a man above water, after being relieved of most of his weight; and he was able to retain his hold to the ropes, until boats came to his relief.

Balloons and aerial voyages are now common, and the mode of filling balloons with hydrogen gas has been witnessed by thousands. We have thought our readers might like to read a brief history of their invention and early use.

The art of making and raising balloons appears to have now reached its point of perfection. We have perhaps nothing further to expect, or to desire, with any rational ground, but that some way may be devised to steer them through the air. Signor Muzzi has recently arrived in this country from Italy, with a model of an invention he made a few years ago for that purpose. We have seen certificates which he brings from some of the scientific men of Tuscany; but without some other moving power than the gravity or levity of the balloon, it is impossible to move it against any considerable wind.

### Rules for Preaching.

BY AN UNKNOWN AUTHOR.

1. Use the mother speech and tone, without affectation or imitation of any man, that you may not seem to act a comedy, instead of preaching a sermon.
2. Clog not your memory too much—it

will exceedingly hinder invention, and mar every.

3. Be sure you eye God, his glory, the God of souls, having the day before massed self and man-pleasing ague. This must be renewed *toties quoties*.

4. Take heed of over-wording anything.

5. Let the Scripture teach you and not on it.



A Chinese Soldier.

The sight of this ferocious countenance might perhaps give the reader a shudder, if the awkward arms and accoutrements, and certain peculiar recollections associated with them, did not excite feelings of a different description. With all that savage look, we know that his musket is only a matchlock; and at this time of day there is something perfectly childish and ridiculous in the idea of holding a gun in one hand and firing it with a match in the other. How preposterous the expectation of resisting with such arms the most improved European musket, with the best flint lock or percussion cap!

But the Chinese Soldier himself is as far behind the civilized Soldier, as his firearms are inferior, if we may credit the accounts we have from different sources. A particular and very amusing introduction to the

tactics of the Celestial Empire was given us three or four years ago by an English Review, in extracts from a French translation of a work by a distinguished military writer. Many of the words of command were followed by directions, instructing how they were to be obeyed in a soldier-like manner. We recollect examples like the following:

"Present arms! Bring up your piece with a quick motion, scowl and look fierce, to frighten the enemy. Take aim! Bring up the piece, look along the barrel, and give a yell. (*Poussez des cris.*)"

"Handle matches! Seize the match, hold it in readiness, scowl and give dreadful yells. (*Poussez des grands cris.*)"

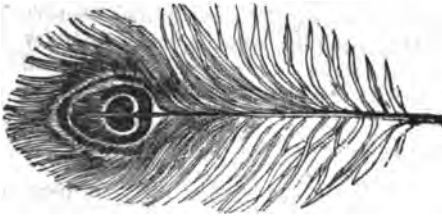
Such a picture of a Chinese army was well calculated to give an idea of their extreme inferiority; and we recollect to have made the remark at the time, which many others also may have made: that it betokened an expectation of a conflict. That conflict has occurred, and is now past. How ridiculous it seems, to look at the awkward soldier above depicted, and recollect, that a few thousands of such men were at one time ordered "peremptorily," to have mercy no longer on the English invaders, but to rouse up with energy "and drive all the red imps into the sea!"

But, on the other hand, how sad it is to reflect on the ostensible ground of the war: the claim of England to carry on a free trade in opium, by which millions of Chinese are made victims of one of the most destructive of vices! Will not such a policy become, at some future time, a subject of general concern among civilized nations, and stand on the same ground with others forbidden by the laws of nations?

A MAMMOTH OX.—One of the finest animals of this class ever seen in this country, was recently exhibited in New York. It is seven years old, and said to be the largest in the world—weighing nearly five thousand pounds, measuring twelve feet from his horns to his tail, and in girth nearly twenty feet. Its color is almost entirely white, with the exception of a few black spots about the neck and shoulders. This noble animal was raised by E. H. Smith, Esq., of Smithtown, L. I.

A CURIOSITY.—The bark *Columbia*, at Philadelphia, from the Mediterranean, has brought a Maltese sheep as a present from the American Consul at Malta, to the Secretary of the Treasury. The animal is said to have a tail as broad as a small blanket.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

**A Peacock's Feather.**

How beautiful are the colors, the shape and the waving motion! And how the colors change while it moves! Is there anything more pleasing to the eye, especially of a child?

There are some wonderful things about feathers, which ought to be explained to those who have never been told the cause. The fibres of most feathers stick together, and so make the whole look smooth and connected, as if made of one piece. If it were not so, most feathers would lose their beauty. This will be understood by observing the lower parts of a quill, where we may find a few fibres separated and sticking out in all directions. Each fibre of a feather usually has two rows of very small hooks along the edges, which catch in those of the next, and thus all are held together. The hooks cannot be seen without a microscope. If you pull the fibres, you can separate them: or you may do it by drawing a pin between them. But they are easily made to hook together again.

These hooks are of great use to the birds, because they make the feathers shed water. A bird, even a small one, may be out in the rain many hours without getting wet to the skin; and ducks and geese can swim across a river or pond, or dive into the sea and catch fish, and yet keep dry.

Ostrich feathers, however, are different from most others. They have hooks so made that they will not hold to each other. The fibres, therefore, are always separate; but, being slender, light, and very long, they are very graceful and much admired.

In Wales there is living an old man aged 120 years, having been born in 1726; he has consequently lived through the reigns of the four Georges, William IV. and into that of Queen Victoria. His health and faculties are sound, and he frequently walks some miles to visit a daughter aged 88.

**Breathing Apparatus of Animals.**

These observations are gathered from a lecture by Dr. J. V. C. SMITH, at the Boston Athenæum.

Let us examine the families of insects. They are so organized, that in proportion to their bulk they require a prodigious supply of air. The heart is the only perceptible organ in flies and worms; how their breathing organs are constructed we are totally ignorant.

But pertaining to that apparatus, the existence of which cannot be questioned, is an immense number of ducts, denominated air tubes, coursing over and through every part of them, distinguishable with the naked eye, resembling white lines. It is necessary that these be always distended. They end generally, with open mouths on the side of the body, and wherever there is a ring or line, it marks the place of an air-hole. In worms, it also appears necessary that the air-holes be perfectly free and open. The moment a little varnish or other glutinous fluid is applied, ever so delicately, to the two last holes, that portion towards the tail is paralyzed. By closing the next two, another ring is palsied: if all but the two last towards the head are closed, it still lives, though it cannot move; but when the last of the series are closed, it dies immediately.—Experiments on the common caterpillar, within every one's reach, will fully substantiate this relation.

Before insects arrive to their perfect state of existence, they are destined to undergo several interesting changes. First, they are worms, ordinarily of a loathsome and disgusting appearance; and lastly, beautiful winged insects, the object of peculiar admiration. While the caterpillar crawls on his twenty or fifty feet—under its coarse, hairy skin, it has six legs, imitatively folded next the body; two pair of wings, that only require the sun's rays to astonish with the beauty of their coloring; and a proboscis nicely packed away, to sip the honey which will be its future food, it seeks a quiet, safe and warm retreat. The old covering becomes dry and dark; the fluids cease to circulate in it, and gradually, as the legs and wings gain freedom within, they push it entirely off; thus disentangled, it flits away on its untired wings, from flower to flower.—Whilst the slough or skin was drying, the worm breathed, as it did before, through the old skin. Insects, it is supposed, never breathe by the mouth.

Fishes are without lungs, and yet they require a constant supply of air, though in a lesser quantity than animals with a double heart. Such is their peculiarity of structure, that they breathe a mixture of air and water together. The gills enable them to perform this process. Deprive water of its air, and the fish dies as soon as it would out of water. Close its mouth with twine, and the gills no longer perform their office. The free exposure of gills to the water is not sufficient; it is necessary to propel the water through them forcibly. If the feathery gills of a small perch could be unfolded and spread, it is not improbable that they would cover a square yard. This will not appear so extraordinary, when it is recollected that the nerve in a dog's nose is spread into so thin a web, that it is computed to be four yards square. Observe the wonderful economy of nature; this web is so rolled up, like a roll of parchment, that it could be packed in a lady's thimble. Nearly one third of all the blood is exposed to the action of the air, in the gills, at the same time. The fish draws in a mouthful of water, and with a quick motion of closing the jaws, drives it through the gills. Let the jaws be propped asunder, so that no force can be exerted, and death speedily ensues.

## NEWS AND MISCELLANIES.

The Report of the U. S Exploring Expedition will soon be published. A specimen has already appeared, which presents us with a beautiful page and highly finished engravings. We hope the large amount of valuable information which the work must contain, will be duly appreciated and widely circulated. It is a duty in men of wealth to purchase works like this, for their families and for public libraries, in their towns and villages.

An English church has been erected and consecrated in the Island of Malta, near the spot where the Apostle Paul is supposed to have "got safe to land" after his shipwreck. It was built by Adelaide, the Queen Dowager.

A Savings Bank was first established in France in 1818. In England the beginning was made two years earlier, and they increased much faster. In France three hundred and sixty millions of francs are now deposited in those institutions. Confidence in them continues to increase: but in times of commotion large sums are drawn out by the depositors.

### Wooden Spoons and Pea Soup.

A Professor of a College was sent west on a surveying excursion, and took with him a younger brother, and a man as his hunter. They appear to have been a good-natured party, and ready for a joke. One day they had a pot of pea soup on the fire, when the professor, returning from making some observations, saw his companions privately engaged in making small wooden spoons with their

pen-knives, which they concealed on observing him, exchanging significant looks with each other.

He instantly saw through their plan, which was to provide themselves with utensils with which they might dip up the soup at dinner time, leaving him to look on, with nothing to eat with: for he now recollected that he also was furnished only with a penknife. Saying nothing, he sauntered down to the lake, and picked up a large muscle shell. Then cutting a small stick, and splitting it about an inch at one end, he put them both into his pocket. When dinner was announced, his two companions gravely opened their penknives, and for a while amused themselves in stabbing the peas which swam in the soup, in which he as gravely imitated them. Expecting to surprise him, they soon produced their little wooden spoons, and flourishing them in the air in triumph, with a loud hurra, began to use them in dipping up the fluid as expeditiously as possible. The professor coolly drew forth his huge muscle shell and stick, and, fitting them together, began to ladle up the soup. The hunter and the graduate stopped in utter amazement, and, with their spoons suspended half way to their mouths, gazed at the quiet Professor, who, without uttering a word or changing a feature, diligently plied the shell. In a few moments every pea had vanished, and the hunter, as he held his empty spoon, confessed he had been fairly out-manœuvred.

### Moral and Physical Benefits of Singing.

Extracts from a report presented to a School Committee, on Vocal Music:

"The practice of Vocal Music necessarily affects the moral character. It counteracts the irritations, the jealousies, and in general, all the evil passions to which children are liable; and tends to dispel many of the unfavorable influences to which they are exposed. Two voices cannot well be united in singing the same strain, while the two breasts are embittered against each other; and opposite feelings cannot long exist in exercise between two persons engaged in such an employment. The attempt to produce vocal harmony, and the harmony when produced, alike favor harmony of feeling, and thus by the laws of sympathy, the more the number of individuals is increased, the more powerful is the effect upon each. It is certainly desirable that a moral power, able to produce such effects, should not be excluded from our common schools, but should be there, daily exercising its salutary influence.

"The physical exercise of singing has been decided to be beneficial to the health and constitution; and, that the intellectual powers may be called into exercise by this branch of instruction, no one can doubt, after witnessing a course of lessons on the plans now in practice.

"What nation can be named, in ancient or modern history, which has not received benefit from its use, or injury from its abuse? What objector can deny, that sounds as simple as those which proceed from the oaten reed of the Arcadian Shepherd, have often tranquillized his fears of future sorrow, or dispelled the gloom of the present? Then let him not disparage or deny to the young the kind influences of that art, which, even in a simple guise, first visited the sweet Psalmist of Israel in his retirement, and aided him not only to pour out his sublimest strains of gratitude and praise, but prepared him for that throne from which he could rehearse to mankind the poetry and music he had composed in youth and solitude."

## POETRY.

For the American Penny Magazine.  
FABLES.

*Translated from the Spanish of Samaniego.*

## The Porter.

UPON my neck I wear a pack,  
Half on my breast, half on my back;  
Loaded with faults; and there you'll find  
My friends before, my own behind.  
'Neath such a burthen each man labors,  
And sees no faults except his neighbors.

## The Sheep and the Stag.

A stag begg'd of a sheep one day,  
A loan of grain, and said, "I'll pay:  
But, if my word you choose to doubt,  
I'll bring a friend who'll see me out—  
A trusty friend, both rich and true,  
Who'll do just what he says he'll do."  
"And who is he?" inquired the sheep.  
"My comrade wolf—his word he'll keep."  
"The wolf, indeed! you must be dull,  
To think me quite so great a fool!  
No other way the debt to meet?  
I think I'd rather keep my wheat.  
Poor surety to meddle with:  
Your friend, the wolf's two rows of teeth,  
And your long legs, to run away—  
I'll wait awhile for better pay."

**MORAL.**—If lenders would but stop a space,  
And look their borrowers in the face,  
'Twould check the deadly plague of debt,  
Which nothing else has cured as yet.

## Night.

*From the Spanish of Heredia, a Mexican Poet.*

O who can see, in tranquil night,  
The planets in their courses roll,  
But melancholy, sad delight,  
And solemn fear o'erwhelm his soul?

Within me cries poor human pride:  
Ah! thus ye'll wheel, and thus illume  
Immensity's domains so wide,  
When I lie silent in the tomb!

But no! for stern, resistless fate  
Condemns your light to darkness too;  
And time will close your short'ning date,  
And quench for aye your brilliant hue.

But, conqueror of earth and time,  
Outliving each decaying world,  
My soul, from loftier sphere sublime,  
And see your orbs in ruin hurl'd.

**THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE** and **FAMILY NEWSPAPER**, a miscellaneous paper, is published weekly, at the office of the N. York Express, No. 112 Broadway, at 3 cents a number (16 pages, large octavo) or, to subscribers receiving it by mail, and paying in advance, \$1 a year. The postage is one cent a number for all parts of the State, or within 100 miles of the city, and 1½ cents for greater distances. Persons forwarding the money for five copies will receive a sixth gratis. Editors known to have published this advertisement, with an editorial notice of the work, will be supplied with it for one year. By the quantity, \$2 a hundred. The work will form a volume of 832 pages annually. Postmasters are authorized to remit money.

## ONEOTA, OR THE RED RACE OF AMERICA.



Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at the office of the American Penny Magazine. This neat, original, valuable and interesting work consists of notes, journals, essays, &c., written by Henry R. Schoolcraft, Esq., during a residence of thirty years among the Indians of the West. It is highly and deservedly praised by the leading papers and reviews, and contains a large amount of authentic and hitherto unknown particulars, relating to the manners, customs, history, arts, religion, &c., of the American Indians, including their picture-writing or hieroglyphics, a specimen of which is given above. It throws much light upon geographical names and the history of objects and places familiar to us.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

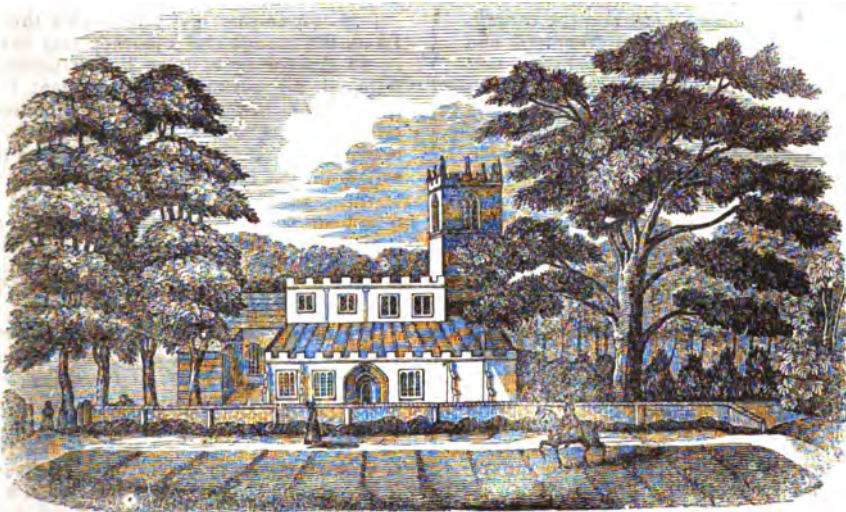
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VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1845.

No. 2.



THE CHURCH OF EPWORTH:  
THE BIRTH PLACE OF JOHN WESLEY.

Epworth is a market town in England, about 110 miles north-west from London. It is described as "a long straggling village, in a low, flat country, possessing little or no interest except in its associations with Wesley." The inhabitants, who are said in one of his letters to have numbered in his time 2000, do not exceed 1500 at the present day. They are chiefly engaged in the cultivation of flax and hemp, and in the manufacture of sacking and bagging.

The Rev. Samuel Wesley (the father of him who is distinguished as the founder of the Methodist denomination of Christians) was presented to the rectory of Epworth in 1693, and fulfilled its duties forty years. The print gives us a view of his church, near his residence, the birth-place of his son, who preached in the same church several times in the course of the summer succeeding his ordination. He was afterwards curate of the neighboring parish of Wroote, under his father.

The elder Wesley died April 25th, 1735; and his two sons, John and Charles, who attended his bedside, witnessed a scene of uncommon peace, resignation and hope. Some

of his last expressions, which have been preserved, are sufficient indication of the evangelical sentiments and practical piety in which his children must have been educated. The Sunday School Advocate, Vol. 2, No. 1, contains more particulars than we have room for at this time.

After the death of his father, the Rev. John Wesley occasionally visited his native village, and preached in his father's church, in the years 1742, '43, and '52, as we learn from his own accounts, which give the subjects of his discourses, and some further particulars. To one who appreciates the good and extensive influences of Methodism in our own country, the humble scene represented above cannot fail to present much interest. Under a peculiar organization, which has proved in many points well adapted to practical operation and effect, the Methodist society has rapidly extended through the United States, and outnumbers almost every other. Their preachers are sent at the direction of the General Conference, which assigns each to a new scene of labor every two years, keeping them all in a state of uncertainty respecting the future, favorable in some respects to untiring labor

and self-denial. They have but low salaries to rely upon; but provision is made for their decent support in case of disability in the service. At the same time, the preacher is assisted by a thorough, efficient, and all-pervading system of organization, which not only prepares the ground, but co-operates in its cultivation.

Under such an organization, the society has extended its strong hands to almost every city, village and hamlet in the country; and there its manly and devoted members, with the Bible in one hand, and, by turns, the hammer, the plough, and the sickle in the other, have soon erected the school-house and the church, and at length formed the neighborhood and the village, where they first pitched a tent among the trees, and startled the forest by their prayers and hymns. And now, having spread their sails for distant countries, they are teaching the African, the distant islander, and the Indian of Oregon, the arts of civilization with the truths of the gospel. In the meantime, they join hands with those of all denominations who labor to send the Bible throughout the world.

Referring the reader again to the print at the head of this article, we would direct his attention to the aged tree which stands on the right side of the church. It was planted by the elder Wesley's own hand. Dr. Clark, who visited the spot in 1821, says it was then two fathoms (six feet) in girth, but growing hollow, and likely, in a few years, to have neither root nor branch. Not so with the system founded by the son.

#### The Lake and City of Tiberias.

[Concluded.]

In the first number of the American Penny Magazine, we gave a print representing the city of Tiberias and the adjacent part of the lake, which is mentioned in Scripture also under the names of Cinneroth, and Gennesareth, and the Sea of Galilee. As the Savior was born near its banks, in Nazareth, and most of the early scenes of his life on earth occurred on its shores or upon its waters, the whole region is replete with interest.

It is but within a few years that we have begun to receive those minute descriptions respecting it, from such sources as we could rely upon, as we all have naturally desired. But the lake and its vicinity have now been visited by many of our countrymen, whose writings have furnished us with much of the information necessary to satisfy our curiosity. Finally, the work of Professor Robinson appeared, in 1841, with a surprising amount of the most precise and appropriate facts, relating to all parts of his extensive route, with an hundred pages or more on this lake and its environs. One of the excellencies of the work is, that, in addition to the observations and reflections of the author, and his learned and experienced companion Mr. Smith, long a missionary in Palestine, it gives us brief accounts of the visits and remarks of all the respectable preceding travellers whose writ-

tings have been published, with all important notices of the places visited, from the earliest records to later times. Thus the reader has the satisfaction of feeling that he has in his hand, though an abridged, a complete library of the history of Palestine. It may be that some of our readers, who have time and disposition to devote to the perusal of such a book, have not yet availed themselves of its treasures. If our recommendation should have any weight in inducing them to procure and peruse it, we should feel confident of receiving their thanks for the pleasure and benefit they would receive from it.

It is now so easy and safe to visit the Holy Land, the voyage and a journey may be made in so short a time, at so little expense, and with all the advantages of excellent travellers' guide-books, and improved accommodations at some of the principal points, that many of our readers may hereafter find themselves on that interesting tour: perhaps some of those who now least expect it. A ship might sail from New York, on a course nearly east, and, passing through the straits of Gibraltar, with very little change of latitude, in six or seven weeks cast anchor at Tyre, Beyrout, or Joppa.

We proceed with our extracts from "Biblical Researches," vol. 3, p. 253, beginning where we stopped in our first number: on the descent of the hill behind the town of Tiberias.

"Here we had our first sight of the terrors of an earthquake, in the prostrate walls of the town, now presenting little more than a heap of ruins. At three o'clock we were opposite the gate on the west; and, keeping along between the wall and the numerous threshing-floors still in operation, we pitched our tent ten minutes later, on the shore of the lake south of the city.

"Tiberias (in Arabic 'Tubariyeh') lies directly upon the shore, at a point where the heights retire a little, leaving a narrow strip, not exactly of plain, but of undulating land, nearly two miles in length, along the lake. Back of this the mountain ridge rises steeply. The town is situated near the northern end of this tract, in the form of a narrow parallelogram, about half a mile long—surrounded, towards the land, by a thick wall, once not far from twenty feet high, with towers at regular intervals. Towards the sea, the city is open. The castle is an irregular mass of building at the N. W. corner. The walls of the town, as we have seen, were thrown down by the earthquake of January 1st, 1837, and not a finger has as yet been raised to build them. In some parts they were still standing, though with breaches: but from every quarter, foot-paths led over the ruins into the city. The castle also suffered greatly: very many of the houses were destroyed—indeed, very few remained without injury. Several of the minarets were thrown down: only a slender one, of wood, had escaped. We entered the town directly from our tent, over the prostrate wall, and made our way through the



streets, in the midst of the sad desolation.—Many of the houses had been rebuilt, in the most hasty and temporary manner. The whole town made upon us the impression of being the most mean and miserable place we had yet visited—a picture of disgusting filth and frightful wretchedness.

"The Jews occupy a quarter in the middle of the town, adjacent to the lake. This was formerly surrounded by a wall with a single gate, which was closed every night. We found many Jews in the streets; but, although I addressed several of them in German, I could get only a few words in reply—enough to make out that they were chiefly from Russian Poland, and could not speak German. \* \* \* \* Tiberias and Safed are the two holy cities of the modern Jews in ancient Galilee—like Jerusalem and Hebron in Judea. This place retains something of its former renown for Hebrew learning: and, before the earthquake, there were here two Jewish schools. Upon this people, it is said, fell here in Tiberias the chief weight of the earthquake, and a large proportion of the hundreds who there perished were Jews." [A note says 700 out of 2500. A similar destructive earthquake happened in 1759.]

"A Muhammedan, with whom my companion fell into conversation at the threshing floor, related that he and four others were returning down the mountain, on the west of the city, in the afternoon when the earthquake occurred. All at once the earth opened and closed again, and two of his companions disappeared. He ran home affrighted, and found that his wife, mother, and two others in the family, had perished. On digging, next day, where his two companions had disappeared, they were found dead in a standing posture.

\* \* \* \* "Close on the shore, in the northern part of the town, is the church dedicated to St. Peter—a long, narrow, vaulted building, rude and without taste, which has sometimes been compared, not inaptly, to a boat turned upside down. \* \* \* \*

Passing out of the city again to our tent, we kept on southward along the lake, to visit the celebrated warm baths. On the way are many traces of ruins, evidently belonging to the ancient city, and showing that it was situated here, or at least extended much further than the modern town in that direction."

The baths are then described—many of which are ancient, others now in use by the common people, and a large one erected by Ibrahim Pacha. The water is at the temperature of 144° Fahrenheit. The baths are mentioned by Pliny and the Talmud. Vespaian had a fortified camp there. The next mention made of the baths is in the time of the Crusades, by Benjamin Tudela.

"The lake is full of fish, of various kinds. We had no difficulty in procuring an abundant supply for our evening and morning meal, and found them delicate and well-flavored. The fishing is carried on only from the shore.

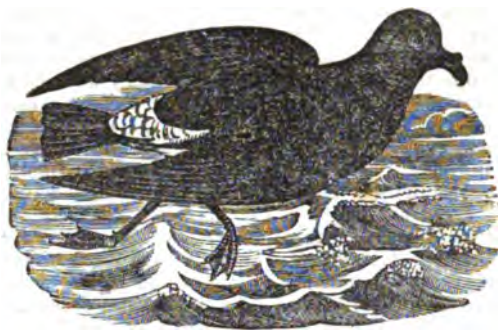
"The view of the lake from Tiberias embraces its whole extent, except the south-west extremity. The entrance of the Jordan from the north was distinctly visible, bearing N. E. by N. with a plain extending from it eastwards. Farther west, Safed was also seen, N. 6 deg. W. Upon the eastern shore the mountain, or rather the wall of high table land, rises with more boldness than on the western side, and two deep ravines are seen breaking down through to the lake. The view of the southern end of the lake is cut off by a high promontory of the western mountain, which projects considerably, not far beyond the hot springs.

"The winter is apparently much more severe and longer at Tiberias than at Jerico; and even snow sometimes, though very rarely, falls." [Professor Robinson states, with confidence, that the lake is considerably lower than the surface of the Mediterranean, and thinks that the climate there, as well as at Jerico, is consequently much warmer than it would otherwise be. Scattered palm-trees are seen, and some indigo is cultivated, as well as tobacco, wheat, millet, barley, grapes, and a few vegetables, and melons of the finest quality.] "The rocks there are basalt, and also at the north end of the lake, though limestone prevails elsewhere on the shores. The earliest mention we find of the city of Tiberias is in the New Testament—John 6: 21, 23; and 21: 1; and next Josephus, who tells us it was founded by Herod Antipas, on the lake of Gennesareth, near the warm baths of Ammaus, and named in honor of his patron, the Emperor Tiberias. The Rabbins say it stood on the site of Rakkath, and Jerome says it was first called Chinnereth."

A WORD TO THE DEJECTED.—Ah! that I could be heard by all dejected souls! I would cry to them, "lift up your heads and confide still in the future, and believe that it is never *too late*! See, I too was bowed down by long suffering, and old age had, moreover, overtaken me, and I believed that all my strength had vanished—that my life and my sufferings were in vain—and behold! my head has again been lifted up, my heart appeased, my soul strengthened—and now, in my fiftieth year, I advance into a new future, attended by all that life has beautiful and worthy of love."

The change in my soul has enabled me better to comprehend life and suffering, and I am now firmly convinced that "there is no fruitless suffering, and that no virtuous endeavor is vain."

Winter days and nights may bury beneath their pall of snow the sown corn, but when the spring arrives, it will be found equally true, that "there grows much bread in the winter night."—*Miss Bremer*.



### THE STORMY PETREL, OR MOTHER CARY'S CHICKEN.

Every person who has any associations connected with the sea, will probably find them awakened by the first sight of this print. This bird, small as it is, is often the only object that fixes the attention of the sailor or the passenger on the ocean. With the wide expanse of water around him, and the vaulted sky above, there is often nothing to break the uniformity of the scene, except the rapid flight, and the various busy movements of this singular bird.

The Shearwater, (as he is sometimes called,) is perhaps regarded with more superstitious feelings than any other of the winged tribe, which the sailor encounters. This may be attributed to more than one circumstance. Wilson intimates, that it is partly owing to their being "habited in mourning," and partly also to the common ignorance of their nestling places, as well as the fact, that they are usually seen only before or during storms. To these it may be added, that they are usually silent, and are seldom visible at a distance, so that their approach and departure are not observed. They are here, and they are gone, without appearing to come or to go. As is generally the case, when ignorance leaves a vacancy to be supplied, imagination, with the assistance of superstition, assumes the place of knowledge. The sailors whisper to us, that the bird brings ill omens, and that there are mysteries connected with it, which make it an unwelcome companion on the dangerous ocean. There are also other peculiarities in its habits, particularly the way in which it uses its feet upon the water. It often hangs down its legs as it descends, as if about to pick up some floating object with its toes; then on touching the surface, it rises again with a bound, sometimes repeating the move-

ment several times as if walking or leaping on the liquid surface, with no apparent aid from its wings. The breadth of its webbed feet, in fact, and the lightness of its body, enable it almost to walk upon the sea.

But the researches of scientific observers, have explained the chief mystery connected with the petrel. Its nests have been found in thousands on the coasts of several of the principal West India Islands, Florida, New Zealand, and other countries, so that the old sailor story, of their hatching their eggs under their wings, is exploded forever. They fly about by day in search of food, and are able to perform almost incredible journeys without losing their reckoning, or the power to return home at night. It is only during the hours of darkness, that they feed their young, which they nurture in nests formed in the crevices of rocks. The food which they furnish them is said to be an oily substance secreted by the parent.

It seems necessary, however, to presume, that many of this species of birds must be lost wanderers on the ocean, as they are met with a thousand miles from land.

### THE BREAD FRUIT TREE.

The vegetable productions from which the Polynesians derive a great part of their subsistence are numerous, varied, and valuable; among these, the first that demands notice is the bread-fruit tree, *artocarpus*, being in greater abundance and in more general use than any other. The tree is large and umbrageous; the bark is light-colored and rough: the trunk is sometimes two or three feet in diameter, and rises from twelve to twenty feet without a branch. The outline of the tree is remarkably beautiful, the

leaves are broad, and indented somewhat like those of the fig-tree, frequently twelve or eighteen inches long, and rather thick, of a dark green color, with a surface glossy as that of the richest evergreen. (See cut p. 8.)

The fruit is generally circular or oval, and is, on an average, six inches in diameter; it is covered with a roughish rind, which is marked with small square or lozenge-shaped divisions, having each a small elevation in the centre, and is at first of a light pea-green colour; subsequently it changes to brown, and when fully ripe, assumes a rich yellow tinge. It is attached to the small branches of the tree by a short thick stalk, and hangs either singly or in clusters of two or three together. The pulp is soft; in the centre there is a hard kind of core extending from the stalk to the crown, around which a few imperfect seeds are formed.

There is nothing very pleasing in the blossom; but a stately tree, clothed with dark shining leaves, and loaded with many hundreds of large light-green or yellowish colored fruit, is one of the most splendid and beautiful objects to be met with among the rich and diversified scenery of a Tahitian landscape. Two or three of these trees are often seen growing around a rustic cottage, and embowering it with their interwoven and prolific branches. The tree is propagated by shoots from the root; it bears in about five years, and will probably continue bearing fifty or sixty.

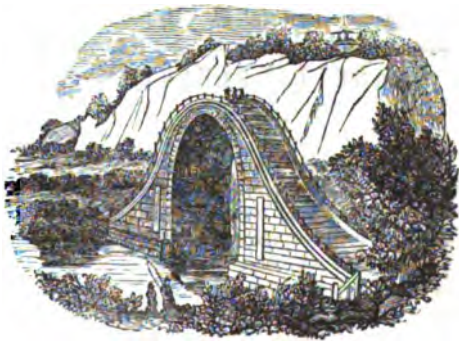
The bread-fruit is never eaten raw, except by pigs; the natives, however, have several methods of dressing it. When travelling on a journey, they often roast it in the flume or embers of a wood-fire and, peeling off the rind, eat the fruit; this mode of dressing is called *tunu pa*, crust or shell roasting. Sometimes, when thus dressed, it is immersed in a stream of water, and when completely saturated, forms a soft, sweet, spongy pulp, or sort of paste, of which the natives are exceedingly fond.

The general and best way of dressing the bread-fruit, is by baking it in an oven of heated stones. The rind is scraped off, each fruit is cut into three or four pieces, and the core carefully taken out; heated stones are then spread over the bottom of the cavity forming the oven, and covered with leaves, upon which the pieces of bread-fruit are placed; a layer of green leaves is strewn over the fruit, and other heated stones are laid on the top; the whole is then covered with earth and leaves, several inches in depth. In this state the oven remains half an hour or longer, when the earth and leaves are removed, and the pieces of bread-

fruit taken out; the outsides are in general nicely browned, and the inner parts present a white or yellowish, cellular pulpy substance, in appearance slightly resembling the crumb of a small wheaten loaf. Its colour, size, and structure are, however, the only resemblance it has to bread. It has but little taste, and that is frequently rather sweet; it is somewhat farinaceous, but not so much so as several other vegetables, and probably less so than the English potato, to which in flavor it is also inferior. It is slightly astringent, and, as a vegetable, it is good, but is a very indifferent substitute for English bread.

To the natives of the South Sea Islands it is the principal article of diet, and may indeed be called their staff of life. They are exceedingly fond of it, and it is evidently adapted to their constitutions, and highly nutritive, as a very perceptible improvement is often manifest in the appearance of many of the people a few weeks after the bread-fruit season has commenced. For the chiefs it is usually dressed two or three times a day; but the peasantry, &c. seldom prepare more than one oven during the same period; and frequently *tihana*, or bake it again on the second day.—*Ellis' Polynesian Researches.*

*To be concluded.*



A Chinese Bridge.

There is a strange variety in Chinese arts and sciences, customs and habits. In some they display great skill, ingenuity and knowledge; and in others they are puerile to a laughable degree. But no doubt, they often speak of us, "outside barbarians," in terms as severe, and perhaps as just. The specimen of bridge-building before us, small as is the drawing, is sufficient to display a respectable state of that species of architecture, especially when we consider the arch, and learn, from good authority, something of their practice in different situations. However, we must not lend too ready confidence to all that has been written on this and some other subjects connected with China, as recent observations

### Balloons.

Men have always desired not only to quicken their speed on the ground, and to cut like a fish through the seas, but to rise and glide in the air. There is something natural in this desire. Though we often chide or ridicule it in the young, we ought to remember whence the aspiring spirit springs. Our thoughts can fly from place to place, from star to star. If we have a friend at a distance, we visit him in fancy, at our pleasure; and we send our thoughts to foreign scenes of which we have only heard, or back to those of our childhood. But when we have to move our bodies, how great is the contrast! We bear the delay and the labor of locomotion with regret, if not with dissatisfaction and fretfulness. We feel almost humiliated by the slow pace to which our nature confines us, and desire to increase it. The fleet horse is unable to satisfy us, though he fall breathless in his course; and we are now clamorous at the delay of our engineers, who are studying to hasten their steamboats beyond twenty miles an hour, and their rail cars beyond forty.

The truth is, the soul has yet to wait too long, and is still weary of delay. Let us not join in the general demand for more speed, which has often no definite objects, neither let us blame our Maker for giving us a corporeal nature: but let us remember the capacities and interests of that superior part, whose abilities we are apt to overlook in points of greater importance.

The first balloon ever planned is said to have been described in 1670, by Francis Lana, who proposed to have four balls exhausted of air, to raise it. Hydrogen gas being discovered, in 1766, to be very light, experiments were made by Cavallo in 1782, but he could not find a fit covering. In the same year, two brothers named Montgolfier, raised a silk bag to the height of 36 feet, by heating the air within with burning paper. They gradually made larger ones, until they sent up one 117 feet in circumference, 6,000 feet into the air. Yet the cause of the ascent was not understood.

Charles was the first to send up a hydrogen balloon, 12 feet in diameter, which rose 3,123 feet, disappeared in the clouds, and fell at the distance of 15 miles. In 1783 Montgolfier and Roger made a balloon at Paris, and the latter was the first man who ever ascended in one, though only 50 feet. In November of the same year, Rogier and D'Arlandes ascended from the Castle of Nuette, and came down safely after a voyage of 15 minutes, though they narrowly escaped

being burnt. In December, Charles and Robert ascended from the Tuileries, in an improved hydrogen balloon, and reached 1,800 feet. Descending, Robert stepped out, when the balloon rose with Charles 9,000 feet; but he reached the ground again in safety.

In 1784 four men ascended together, in a complex balloon, and encountered dangers which are detailed in the British Cyclopædia. In the following year, Blanchard, after several experiments, undertook to cross the British Channel, accompanied by Dr. Jeffries, an American, and landed in France in an hour and a half. The following year Rogier and Romain lost their lives in attempting to cross from France to England. They had two balloons, which were burnt in the air, and the bodies of the unfortunate adventurers were dashed to the ground. The first attempts in Germany were made by Siungius in 1805. An unfortunate excursion was made by Major Money, from Norwich, England. Instead of landing at Ipswich, as he had intended, he was carried by a hurricane towards Yarmouth, and fell into the water at the distance of nine miles from the land. Fortunately the balloon retained sufficient buoyancy to keep a man above water, after being relieved of most of his weight; and he was able to retain his hold to the ropes, until boats came to his relief.

Balloons and aerial voyages are now common, and the mode of filling balloons with hydrogen gas has been witnessed by thousands. We have thought our readers might like to read a brief history of their invention and early use.

The art of making and raising balloons appears to have now reached its point of perfection. We have perhaps nothing further to expect, or to desire, with any rational ground, but that some way may be devised to steer them through the air. Signor Muzzi has recently arrived in this country from Italy, with a model of an invention he made a few years ago for that purpose. We have seen certificates which he brings from some of the scientific men of Tuscany; but without some other moving power than the gravity or levity of the balloon, it is impossible to move it against any considerable wind.

### Rules for Preaching.

BY AN UNKNOWN AUTHOR.

1. Use the mother speech and tone, without affectation or imitation of any man, that you may not seem to act a comedy, instead of preaching a sermon.
2. Clog not your memory too much—it



will exceedingly hinder invention, and mar delivery.

3. Be sure you eye God, his glory, the good of souls, having the day before married self and man-pleasing ague. This must be renewed *toties quoties*.

4. Take heed of over-wording anything.

5. Let the Scripture teach you and not you it.



**A Chinese Soldier.**

The sight of this ferocious countenance might perhaps give the reader a shudder, if the awkward arms and accoutrements, and certain peculiar recollections associated with them, did not excite feelings of a different description. With all that savage look, we know that his musket is only a matchlock; and at this time of day there is something perfectly childish and ridiculous in the idea of holding a gun in one hand and firing it with a match in the other. How preposterous the expectation of resisting with such arms the most improved European musket, with the best flint lock or percussion cap!

But the Chinese Soldier himself is as far behind the civilized Soldier, as his firearms are inferior, if we may credit the accounts we have from different sources. A particular and very amusing introduction to the

tactics of the Celestial Empire was given us three or four years ago by an English Review, in extracts from a French translation of a work by a distinguished military writer. Many of the words of command were followed by directions, instructing how they were to be obeyed in a soldier-like manner. We recollect examples like the following:

"Present arms! Bring up your piece with a quick motion, scowl and look fierce, to frighten the enemy. Take aim! Bring up the piece, look along the barrel, and give a yell. (*Poussez des cris.*)"

"Handle matches! Seize the match, hold it in readiness, scowl and give dreadful yells. (*Poussez des grands cris.*)"

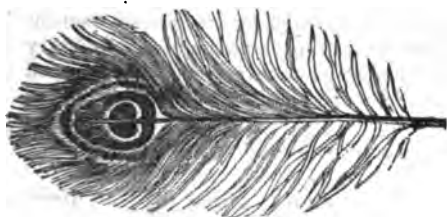
Such a picture of a Chinese army was well calculated to give an idea of their extreme inferiority; and we recollect to have made the remark at the time, which many others also may have made: that it betokened an expectation of a conflict. That conflict has occurred, and is now past. How ridiculous it seems, to look at the awkward soldier above depicted, and recollect, that a few thousands of such men were at one time ordered "peremptorily," to have mercy no longer on the English invaders, but to rouse up with energy "and drive all the red imps into the sea!"

But, on the other hand, how sad it is to reflect on the ostensible ground of the war: the claim of England to carry on a free trade in opium, by which millions of Chinese are made victims of one of the most destructive of vices! Will not such a policy become, at some future time, a subject of general concern among civilized nations, and stand on the same ground with others forbidden by the laws of nations?

**A MAMMOTH OX.**—One of the finest animals of this class ever seen in this country, was recently exhibited in New York. It is seven years old, and said to be the largest in the world—weighing nearly five thousand pounds, measuring twelve feet from his horns to his tail, and in girth nearly twenty feet. Its color is almost entirely white, with the exception of a few black spots about the neck and shoulders. This noble animal was raised by E. H. Smith, Esq., of Smithtown, L. I.

**A CURIOSITY.**—The bark *Columbia*, at Philadelphia, from the Mediterranean, has brought a Maltese sheep as a present from the American Consul at Malta, to the Secretary of the Treasury. The animal is said to have a tail as broad as a small blanket.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

**A Peacock's Feather.**

How beautiful are the colors, the shape and the waving motion! And how the colors change while it moves! Is there anything more pleasing to the eye, especially of a child?

There are some wonderful things about feathers, which ought to be explained to those who have never been told the cause. The fibres of most feathers stick together, and so make the whole look smooth and connected, as if made of one piece. If it were not so, most feathers would lose their beauty. This will be understood by observing the lower parts of a quill, where we may find a few fibres separated and sticking out in all directions. Each fibre of a feather usually has two rows of very small hooks along the edges, which catch in those of the next, and thus all are held together. The hooks cannot be seen without a microscope. If you pull the fibres, you can separate them: or you may do it by drawing a pin between them. But they are easily made to hook together again.

These hooks are of great use to the birds, because they make the feathers shed water. A bird, even a small one, may be out in the rain many hours without getting wet to the skin; and ducks and geese can swim across a river or pond, or dive into the sea and catch fish, and yet keep dry.

Ostrich feathers, however, are different from most others. They have hooks so made that they will not hold to each other. The fibres, therefore, are always separate; but, being slender, light, and very long, they are very graceful and much admired.

In Wales there is living an old man aged 120 years, having been born in 1726; he has consequently lived through the reigns of the four Georges, William IV. and into that of Queen Victoria. His health and faculties are sound, and he frequently walks some miles to visit a daughter aged 88.

**Breathing Apparatus of Animals.**

These observations are gathered from a lecture by Dr. J. V. C. SMITH, at the Boston Athenæum.

Let us examine the families of insects. They are so organized, that in proportion to their bulk they require a prodigious supply of air. The heart is the only perceptible organ in flies and worms; how their breathing organs are constructed we are totally ignorant.

But pertaining to that apparatus, the existence of which cannot be questioned, is an immense number of ducts, denominated air tubes, coursing over and through every part of them, distinguishable with the naked eye, resembling white lines. It is necessary that these be always distended. They end generally, with open mouths on the side of the body, and wherever there is a ring or line, it marks the place of an air-hole. In worms, it also appears necessary that the air-holes be perfectly free and open. The moment a little varnish or other glutinous fluid is applied, ever so delicately, to the two last holes, that portion towards the tail is paralyzed. By closing the next two, another ring is palsied: if all but the two last towards the head are closed, it still lives, though it cannot move; but when the last of the series are closed, it dies immediately.—Experiments on the common caterpillar, within every one's reach, will fully substantiate this relation.

Before insects arrive to their perfect state of existence, they are destined to undergo several interesting changes. First, they are worms, ordinarily of a loathsome and disgusting appearance; and lastly, beautiful winged insects, the object of peculiar admiration. While the caterpillar crawls on his twenty or fifty feet—under its coarse, hairy skin, it has six legs, imitatively folded next the body; two pair of wings, that only require the sun's rays to astonish with the beauty of their coloring; and a proboscis nicely packed away, to sip the honey which will be its future food, it seeks a quiet, safe and warm retreat. The old covering becomes dry and dark; the fluids cease to circulate in it, and gradually, as the legs and wings gain freedom within, they push it entirely off; thus disentangled, it flits away on its untired wings, from flower to flower.—Whilst the slough or skin was drying, the worm breathed, as it did before, through the old skin. Insects, it is supposed, never breathe by the mouth.

Fishes are without lungs, and yet they require a constant supply of air, though in a lesser quantity than animals with a double heart. Such is their peculiarity of structure, that they breathe a mixture of air and water together. The gills enable them to perform this process. Deprive water of its air, and the fish dies as soon as it would out of water. Close its mouth with twine, and the gills no longer perform their office. The free exposure of gills to the water is not sufficient; it is necessary to propel the water through them forcibly. If the feathery gills of a small perch could be unfolded and spread, it is not improbable that they would cover a square yard. This will not appear so extraordinary, when it is recollected that the nerve in a dog's nose is spread into so thin a web, that it is computed to be four yards square. Observe the wonderful economy of nature; this web is so rolled up, like a roll of parchment, that it could be packed in a lady's thimble. Nearly one third of all the blood is exposed to the action of the air, in the gills, at the same time. The fish draws in a mouthful of water, and with a quick motion of closing the jaws, drives it through the gills. Let the jaws be propped asunder, so that no force can be exerted, and death speedily ensues.

#### NEWS AND MISCELLANIES.

The Report of the U. S Exploring Expedition will soon be published. A specimen has already appeared, which presents us with a beautiful page and highly finished engravings. We hope the large amount of valuable information which the work must contain, will be duly appreciated and widely circulated. It is a duty in men of wealth to purchase works like this, for their families and for public libraries, in their towns and villages.

An English church has been erected and consecrated in the Island of Malta, near the spot where the Apostle Paul is supposed to have "got safe to land" after his shipwreck. It was built by Adelaide, the Queen Dowager.

A Savings Bank was first established in France in 1818. In England the beginning was made two years earlier, and they increased much faster. In France three hundred and sixty millions of francs are now deposited in those institutions. Confidence in them continues to increase: but in times of commotion large sums are drawn out by the depositors.

#### Wooden Spoons and Pea Soup.

A Professor of a College was sent west on a surveying excursion, and took with him a younger brother, and a man as his hunter. They appear to have been a good-natured party, and ready for a joke. One day they had a pot of pea soup on the fire, when the professor, returning from making some observations, saw his companions privately engaged in making small wooden spoons with their

pen-knives, which they concealed on observing him, exchanging significant looks with each other.

He instantly saw through their plan, which was to provide themselves with utensils with which they might dip up the soup at dinner time, leaving him to look on, with nothing to eat with: for he now recollected that he also was furnished only with a penknife. Saying nothing, he sauntered down to the lake, and picked up a large muscle shell. Then cutting a small stick, and splitting it about an inch at one end, he put them both into his pocket. When dinner was announced, his two companions gravely opened their penknives, and for a while amused themselves in stabbing the peas which swam in the soup, in which he as gravely imitated them. Expecting to surprise him, they soon produced their little wooden spoons, and flourishing them in the air in triumph, with a loud hurra, began to use them in dipping up the fluid as expeditiously as possible. The professor coolly drew forth his huge muscle shell and stick, and, fitting them together, began to ladle up the soup. The hunter and the graduate stopped in utter amazement, and, with their spoons suspended half way to their mouths, gazed at the quiet Professor, who, without uttering a word or changing a feature, diligently plied the shell. In a few moments every pea had vanished, and the hunter, as he held his empty spoon, confessed he had been fairly out-manœuvred.

#### Moral and Physical Benefits of Singing.

Extracts from a report presented to a School Committee, on Vocal Music:

"The practice of Vocal Music necessarily affects the moral character. It counteracts the irritations, the jealousies, and in general, all the evil passions to which children are liable; and tends to dispel many of the unfavorable influences to which they are exposed. Two voices cannot well be united in singing the same strain, while the two breasts are embittered against each other; and opposite feelings cannot long exist in exercise between two persons engaged in such an employment. The attempt to produce vocal harmony, and the harmony when produced, alike favor harmony of feeling, and thus by the laws of sympathy, the more the number of individuals is increased, the more powerful is the effect upon each. It is certainly desirable that a moral power, able to produce such effects, should not be excluded from our common schools, but should be there, daily exercising its salutary influence.

"The physical exercise of singing has been decided to be beneficial to the health and constitution; and, that the intellectual powers may be called into exercise by this branch of instruction, no one can doubt, after witnessing a course of lessons on the plans now in practice.

"What nation can be named, in ancient or modern history, which has not received benefit from its use, or injury from its abuse? What objector can deny, that sounds as simple as those which proceed from the oaten reed of the Arcadian Shepherd, have often tranquillized his fears of future sorrow, or dispelled the gloom of the present? Then let him not disparage or deny to the young the kind influences of that art, which, even in a simple guise, first visited the sweet Psalmist of Israel in his retirement, and aided him not only to pour out his sublimest strains of gratitude and praise, but prepared him for that throne from which he could rehearse to mankind the poetry and music he had composed in youth and solitude."

## POETRY.

For the American Penny Magazine.  
FABLES.

*Translated from the Spanish of Samaniego.*

**The Porter.**

Upon my neck I wear a pack,  
Half on my breast, half on my back;  
Loaded with faults; and there you'll find  
My friends before, my own behind.  
'Neath such a burthen each man labors,  
And sees no faults except his neighbors.

**The Sheep and the Stag.**

A stag begg'd of a sheep one day,  
A loan of grain, and said, "I'll pay:  
But, if my word you choose to doubt,  
I'll bring a friend who'll see me out—  
A trusty friend, both rich and true,  
Who'll do just what he says he'll do."  
"And who is he?" inquired the sheep.  
"My comrade wolf—his word he'll keep."  
"The wolf, indeed! you must be dull,  
To think me quite so great a fool!  
No other way the debt to meet?  
I think I'd rather keep my wheat.  
Poor surety to meddle with:  
Your friend, the wolf's two rows of teeth,  
And your long legs, to run away—  
I'll wait awhile for better pay."

**MORAL.**—If lenders would but stop a space,  
And look their borrowers in the face,  
'Twould check the deadly plague of debt,  
Which nothing else has cured as yet.

**Night.**

*From the Spanish of Herodia, a Mexican Poet.*

O who can see, in tranquil night,  
The planets in their courses roll,  
But melancholy, sad delight,  
And solemn fear o'erwhelm his soul?

Within me cries poor human pride:  
Ah! thus ye'll wheel, and thus illumine  
Immensity's domains so wide,  
When I lie silent in the tomb!

But no! for stern, resistless fate  
Condemns your light to darkness too;  
And time will close your short'ning date,  
And quench for aye your brilliant hue.

But, conqueror of earth and time,  
Outliving each decaying world,  
My soul, from loftier sphere sublime,  
And see your orbs in ruin hurld.

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AMERICA.

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No. 2.



THE CHURCH OF EPWORTH:  
THE BIRTH PLACE OF JOHN WESLEY.

Epworth is a market town in England, about 110 miles north-west from London. It is described as "a long straggling village, in a low, flat country, possessing little or no interest except in its associations with Wesley." The inhabitants, who are said in one of his letters to have numbered in his time 2000, do not exceed 1500 at the present day. They are chiefly engaged in the cultivation of flax and hemp, and in the manufacture of sacking and bagging.

The Rev. Samuel Wesley (the father of him who is distinguished as the founder of the Methodist denomination of Christians) was presented to the rectory of Epworth in 1693, and fulfilled its duties forty years. The print gives us a view of his church, near his residence, the birth-place of his son, who preached in the same church several times in the course of the summer succeeding his ordination. He was afterwards curate of the neighboring parish of Wroote, under his father.

The elder Wesley died April 25th, 1735; and his two sons, John and Charles, who attended his bedside, witnessed a scene of uncommon peace, resignation and hope. Some

of his last expressions, which have been preserved, are sufficient indication of the evangelical sentiments and practical piety in which his children must have been educated. The Sunday School Advocate, Vol. 2, No. 1, contains more particulars than we have room for at this time.

After the death of his father, the Rev. John Wesley occasionally visited his native village, and preached in his father's church, in the years 1742, '43, and '52, as we learn from his own accounts, which give the subjects of his discourses, and some further particulars. To one who appreciates the good and extensive influences of Methodism in our own country, the humble scene represented above cannot fail to present much interest. Under a peculiar organization, which has proved in many points well adapted to practical operation and effect, the Methodist society has rapidly extended through the United States, and outnumbers almost every other. Their preachers are sent at the direction of the General Conference, which assigns each to a new scene of labor every two years, keeping them all in a state of uncertainty respecting the future, favorable in some respects to untiring labor



## AN EASTERN SCRIBE.

The character here represented, is one which often arrests the attention of the traveller in Turkey, and some other Asiatic countries. Wherever a sufficient degree of civilization exists to establish a practice of letter writing, but where education is not generally diffused, persons of this description naturally arise, because their services are in demand. What should we think in this country, if we should see offices opened with signs at the door to inform us, that letters were written there "to friends in the country with neatness and despatch?" Yet, even in Italy and some other countries of Europe, where the mass of the people are unable to read and write, professed scribes are often to be seen stationed in the streets, with their materials placed on little tables, busily engaged in committing to paper what is whispered in their ears by those who employ them to conduct their correspondence.

In Naples, such sights are very common; and the groups collected are often worthy of the study of an accomplished painter. The busy air of the amanuensis, who usually wears an habitual expression of conscious literary superiority, arising out of the practice of his profession, contrasts with the anxious looks of the man or woman who dictates to his pen a piteous narrative of want or suffering, or the news of a recent death, or a message of love to a distant family circle. The struggle of mind called forth by the unusual task of dicta-

tion is often manifested in the countenance; and sometimes the casual observer catches an expression, in passing, which excites his sympathy, or his laughter.

The turban and loose flowing dress in the picture indicate the Mahomedan scribe; while the rudeness of the furniture which surrounds him in his little chamber, well corresponds with the semi-civilization which characterizes the followers of the false prophet. To one acquainted with the intellectual condition of Mahomedan nations, this simple picture may suggest many interesting reflections. That religious system is at once the friend and the enemy of learning: or rather it is more decidedly favorable than most other systems to instruction in certain forms, of certain kinds, and in certain degrees; and yet, it is hostile to everything further and everything better. Wherever Mahomedanism goes it carries schools for writing and reading, with a variety of books; or rather we may say, that, where it aims at making progress, it sends schoolmasters in advance, to prepare the way; and they teach something, all they know, often with a very commendable zeal and disinterestedness. But their methods are bad, and their success small, and what they teach is worth but little. Yet they prepare men, and often women, to read the Arabic language; and whenever Bibles and other good books can be introduced, they will find readers; or if letters were sent they might be answered.

## NEWS AND MISCELLANIES.

## Great Discoveries at Nineveh.

The following letter affords much interest, and promises much more. Large mounds, like hills, near Mosul in Persia, have often been noticed of late by travellers; and allusions to them, or brief descriptions, have been published from time to time, by those who have passed among them on their journeys, or encamped under their shelter at night. From their regularity of form and position, and no less so from the appearance of broken walls here and there projecting from their surfaces, they have been regarded as the remains of some vast city of great antiquity, and have generally been called the ruins of Nineveh, though not with entire confidence. That city has been but seldom mentioned in profane history; and the notices we have of it in the Bible are too brief to give us anything more than a few general ideas of its greatness and wealth. The prophet Jonah, when he had received a command from God to preach repentance to the Ninevites, was disheartened at the thought of appearing with such a message in a city so populous and so splendid. What the splendor of those times consisted in, we are likely soon to have some means of judging. The French have undertaken to open the mounds near Mosul; and their first discoveries are described in the following letter, in the *Missionary Herald* for February, 1845:

"Sunset found us just emerging from the mounds of Nineveh: and after a ride of three hours and a half, north by east from Mosul, we alighted at the dwelling of the French consul in Khorsabad. His usual residence is in the city, but he has built a house here for the sake of carrying on his researches with more convenience and despatch.

"It is utterly impossible to give any adequate description of his excavations, in less space than a volume. But as they are the most interesting hitherto discovered in Asia, I cannot withhold a passing notice, even though I fail in imparting a correct idea of the whole truth. The mound of Khorsabad stands near the north-west corner of an enclosed area, which is about one mile square. The walls of this area are similar to those of Mosul, commonly called the ruins of Nineveh. They are mere elongated tumuli, with remains of towers at various distances; and from some examination, it would seem they were originally coated externally with large square stones. The top of the mound itself is flat, and between six and seven hundred paces in circumference. It is here that the work is carried on.

"It was first begun on the western face, where the sculptures reached the surface. They were, however, in a bad condition, and the upper part was totally destroyed. But as the workmen advanced inwards, they were found further from the surface, and in a state of better preservation. Eleven rooms,

or parts of rooms, have been excavated. The largest of them is one hundred feet in length by thirty in breadth; and yet scarcely one-third of the surface of the mound has been explored. The walls of these rooms are very thick, and are formed of a mass of earth, laid in between two surfaces of stone. This stone, which some call Mosul marble, is a sulphate of lime and exceedingly soft. Each block is ten feet high by one in thickness, and of various breadths. On the surface of these the figures are executed in bas relief. Some, nine feet in height, occupy the whole height of the wall. Other smaller ones form two rows, one above the other, with a broad inscription running along between.

"The sculptures represent a variety of objects. In one place is a royal feast, with chairs and tables in European style. In another they prosecute a siege; and while some use the battering ram, or advance under the testudo, others fire the gates, while the devoted defenders fall, transpierced, from the walls. In one instance a row of figures in front of the fortress are impaled by the breast. In another dead bodies and headless trunks are seen floating down the river, that flows in front of the beleaguered fortress. The names of most of these castles are inscribed upon them. Elsewhere captives loaded with chains approach the conqueror on bended knee; and the executioner, standing by a pile of heads, waits, with uplifted sword, the nod that is to decide the fate of each one as he passes by. One room is entirely occupied by a royal hunt. The king's chariot is driven through the forests; birds perch on the trees; deer run beneath them; and the timid hare flies at their approach. Slaughtered game bears testimony to the success of the hunters, some of whom are seen carrying it in their hands.

"The most remarkable sculptures, however, are those at the gates. These are guarded on each side by a five-footed monster, of gigantic proportions. To the body of a bull, fifteen feet high and eighteen in length, is attached an immense human head. The side of the bull is concealed by wings, which spring from his shoulder; and the fifth foot was added by the artist, that two might appear in front as well as in the side view. But what is still more strange, the huge monster is sculptured on a single stone, four feet in thickness. How they managed to transport it, or set it up on the mound, is a question no one as yet has presumed to answer. Fifteen of these monsters, more or less perfect, have been found already. In connection with these, generally stands the figure of a man with a bird's head, like the image of Osiris in Egypt.

"There is a great variety of dress and armor in the several groups. In some cases a large umbrella is borne over the king. Some dresses claim a remote antiquity; while resemblances to a more modern style may be traced in others. But these are things understood better from painting than description. As to features, amid other diversities there is

one head that is decidedly African. The sculptures are admirably executed. The muscles are distinctly and correctly delineated, and every countenance wears an expression corresponding to the situation of the individual.

"There is a great number of inscriptions, almost every figure having several lines beneath it, and the floor of the passages from room to room being wholly covered with arrow-headed characters; they do not, however, exactly resemble any hitherto discovered. They are more complex than the Babylonian; and still less do they resemble those from Persepolis. M. Botta has distinguished some hundreds, each differing from the other, so that it would seem to be syllabic in its construction. It has sufficient similarity to other inscriptions, to allow them to be of some aid in decyphering this. At present, however, it is not known in what language it is written.

"The French government now carries on the work; and it has sent out an accomplished artist to take drawings of the whole. Judging from what I have seen, the literary world will have no cause to mourn the absence of the originals. The designs of the Assyrian sculptor are reproduced in all their life, and the copies bid fair to awaken more interest now than did the originals in the days of their glory.

"It is the design of the government to issue the whole in the magnificent style in which its work on Persepolis is to appear. M. Botta has already more than one hundred folio pages of inscriptions, and M. Flandin has a still greater quantity of the most exquisite drawings. As many as ninety men have sometimes been employed at once in the excavations; and the work has been prosecuted without interruption during the heat of summer, and still two thirds of the mound remain untouched."

**A DIVINE ENCYCLOPÆDIA.**—"The Bible is a divine encyclopædia in itself. It contains history the most authentic and ancient, tracing back to the first creation of our world; and prophecy, the most important and interesting, tracing forward to its final consummation; journeys surpassing all others in the marvellousness of their adventures and the dignity of their guide, for they were marked by miracles at every step, and in every movement directed by God; the travels of the most distinguished missionaries, the first preachers of the gospel; and the lives of the most distinguished personages, including the biography of the Son of God; events more wonderful than romance ever imagined; and stories more fascinating than fancy ever sketched; the finest specimens of poetry and eloquence, of sound philosophy and solid argument; models of virtue the most attractive, and maxims of wisdom the

most profound; forms of prayer the most appropriate in every variety of spiritual experience; and songs of praise, that would not be unworthy of an angel's tongue; precepts of unparalleled importance, and parables of unrivalled beauty; examples of consistent piety, suited to every situation; and lessons of Divine instruction adapted to every age."—*Rev. Hugh White.*

#### VALUABLE TABLES.

Mr. Ellsworth, the Commissioner of Patents, has been collecting agricultural statistics, which are valuable and interesting.

#### CHARACTERISTICS OF STATES.

Ohio raised the most wheat in 1844, viz. 18,786,705 bushels.

New York the most barley, 1,802,982 do.

New York the most oats, 24,907,553 do.

Pennsylvania the most rye, 9,429,783 do.

Penn. the most buckwheat, 2,408,508 do.

Tennessee most Indian corn, 67,838,477 bushels.

New York most potatoes, 26,553,612 do.

New York the most hay, 4,295,537 tons.

Virginia most flax and hemp, 31,728 lbs.

Kentucky most tobacco, 52,322,534 lbs.

Georgia the most cotton, 185,758,128 lbs.

S. Carolina the most rice, 66,892,607 lbs.

Connecticut the most silk, 140,971 lbs.

Louisiana the most sugar, 31,173,590 lbs.

N. Carolina the most wine, 17,246 gal.

The following statements show the quantity of each kind of grain produced in the United States in the year 1839:

|              |              |
|--------------|--------------|
| Wheat,       | 84,823,272.  |
| Barley,      | 4,161,514.   |
| Oats,        | 123,071,814. |
| Rye,         | 13,645,567.  |
| Buckwheat,   | 7,291,143.   |
| Indian Corn, | 377,581,875. |

Total, 610,574,685.

The number of bushels of potatoes raised the same year was 193,293,060.

If the increase of grain in five years has been 22 per cent, the quantity in 1844 should be 756,906,607 bushels; and of potatoes 153,372,695 bushels. Twenty-five per cent is a low estimate in the increase.

America could support nine hundred and thirty millions of people, without being so densely populated as Europe now is. The present population of Europe is about 238,000,000; of America, 55,000,000: of the whole earth, 1,100,000,000.

According to the late census, the population of Great Britain is 18,655,981—exclusive of Ireland. The number actively employed, 6,951,041.

**Cruelty Killed by Kindness.**

A young woman in Vermont married a poor, but worthy man, against her father's wish. He drove them from his house, and closed his door and heart against them.—They settled near Boston, went to work, and prospered. After many years, the father had occasion to visit Boston. He concluded to go and see his daughter, expecting a cold reception. His daughter and her husband received him most kindly and lovingly. After staying with them a while, he went back to Vermont.

One of his neighbors, hearing where he had been, asked him how his daughter and her husband had treated him.

"I never was so treated in my life," said the weeping and broken-hearted father. "They have broken my heart; they have killed me; I don't feel as though I could live under it."

"What did they do to you?" asked the neighbor. "Did they abuse you?"

"*They loved me to death,* and killed me with kindness," said he. "I can never forgive myself for treating so cruelly my own darling daughter, who loved me so affectionately. I feel as if I should die, to think how I grieved the precious child when I spurned her from my door. Heaven bless them, and forgive me my cruelty and injustice to them."

Who does not see in this an infallible cure for difficulties between man and man? There is not a child nor a man on earth, who would not feel and say, that the daughter, though so deeply wronged and outraged by her angry father, did right in treating him as she did. The father was her enemy, but she was not his. He hated her, but she loved him.—*East. paper.*

*Extract of a Letter from Mrs. Hannah More to Mr. Pepps, December, 1786.*

"I wish you had been here just now, to laugh with me at a very grave passage I met with in a book I have just laid down. It is an Eloge on the humillity of the Virgin Mary, delivered at the Academie Frangaise, by one of the Quarante. Mon. Tourrieul, after having apostrophized her in a way to make a sober Protestant smile, and described the transcendant exaltation she now enjoys in heaven, as a reward for her humility, goes on to inform her that her humility is still farther rewarded by her having the honor of being made the subject for the prize of eloquence, by the most enlightened academy in the world. Could any but a Frenchman have written this? Nay, I question if any but a French *academicien* could have written it. It would be impossible to find the most illiterate English curate, who could

seriously affirm that he thought it an additional exaltation of a saint in bliss, that the University of Oxford had given him as a subject for a prize poem."—*Memoirs of H. More. vol. 1, p. 253.*

**DEFEAT AND CAPTURE OF SANTA ANNA.**

—Dates from Mexico to the 9th Jan. A desperate battle had taken place on the plains of Appan, between Santa Anna, on one side, and Bravo and Paredes on the other, which resulted in the total route of the former, who was captured while attempting to escape. 500 men are reported to be killed. Gen. Paredes had been despatched by Bravo, in pursuit after the routed troops, while Bravo himself was on his march back to Mexico with his august prisoner.

Of the "Pilgrim's Progress," but one opinion seems to be entertained. Mr. Grainger said, that the Pilgrim's Progress was one of the most ingenious books in the English language; and in this opinion, he states, Mr. Merrick and Dr. Roberts coincided. Dr. Radcliffe termed it "a phoenix in a cage." Lord Kaimes said, "it was composed in a style enlivened like that of Homer, by a proper mixture of the dramatic and narrative, and upon that account has been translated into most European languages." Dr. Johnson remarked, "that it had great merit, both for invention, imagination, and the conduct of the story; and it had the best evidence of its merit—the general and continued approbation of mankind. Few books," he said, "had had a more extensive sale; and that it was remarkable that it began very much like the poem of Dante, yet there was no translation of Dante when Bunyan wrote." Dr. Franklin said, "Honest John Bunyan is the first man I know of, who has mingled narrative and dialogue together; a mode of writing very engaging to the reader, who in the most interesting passages, finds himself admitted, as it were, into the company, and present at the conversation." Dean Swift declared, that he "had been better entertained and more informed by a chapter in the Pilgrim's Progress, than by a long discourse upon the will and the intellect, and simple or complex ideas."—*Encyclopædia of Religious Knowledge.*

Public Education may succeed one of these days when the Legislatures of our States shall adopt good and permanent systems, and the schools are well regulated, well furnished with good books, apparatus and teachers. That may all be done in season for some future generation. We can perhaps imagine how it all should be, but are not likely to see it. In the meantime, we are legislators in our own families—we may establish what systems and rules we please, get any books, put up any apparatus, and be the teachers of our children.



## POETRY.

TO ———, FROM HER NEIGHBOR.

How pleasant in this vale of tears,  
Entwined with cares, and hopes, and fears,  
To love and trust for months and years,  
A neighbor.

When slander her keen arrows sped,  
And malice triumphed when I bled;  
Who sheltered my defenceless head?  
My neighbor.

When death, stern death, with cruel blow,  
Had laid my darling infant low;  
Who tried to mitigate my woe?  
My neighbor.

Who sat by me that long dark day,  
And sought to charm my grief away,  
With conversation's magic play?  
My neighbor.

With spirits light who brought me flowers,  
And often came to cheer the hours  
When sickness bound my weary powers?  
My neighbor.

For this, where death nor sorrow come,  
Where fadeless flowers forever bloom,  
I pray may be thy happy home,  
My neighbor.

[Maine Family and School Visiter.]

## An Epigram.

On seeing a Young Lady writing verses with  
a Hole in her Stocking.

BY AN ENGLISH POET.

To see a lady of such grace,  
With so much sense, and such a face,  
So slatternly, is shocking;  
O, if you would with Venus vie,  
Your pen and poetry lay by,  
And learn to mend your stocking

On Mr. Butler's Monument in Westminster  
Abbey.

BY S. WESTLEY.

[Butler, the author of Hudibras, is said to  
have died of want.]

Whilst Butler, needy wretch, was still alive.  
No gen'rous patron would a dinner give:  
See him, when starved to death, and turned  
to dust,  
Presented with a monumental bust!  
The poet's fate is here in emblem shown;  
He asked for bread, and he received a stone.

What is Honor?

BY SIR CHARLES SEDLEY.

Not to be captious, not unjustly fight;  
'Tis to confess what's wrong, and do what's  
right.

## Pretence and Worth.

BY AARON HILL.

How is the world deceived by noise and  
show!

Alas! how diff'rent to pretend and know!  
Like a poor highway brook, pretence runs  
loud!

Bustling, but shallow, dirty, weak and proud;  
While like some noble stream, true knowledge  
glides,

Silently, strong, and its deep bottom hides.

The three great bankers of the Rothschild  
family are brothers, named Anselm, Solomon,  
and James. They have recently had a meet-  
ing, to adjudicate a loan of three hundred mil-  
lions of francs.

"He whoes own heart is pure, never wishes  
to find a bad motive in another.

How SCHOLARS ARE MADE.—Costly appa-  
rus and splendid cabinets have no magical  
power to make scholars. In all circumstan-  
ces, as a man is, under God, the master of  
his own fortune, so is he the maker of his own  
mind. The Creator has so constituted the hu-  
man intellect, that it can grow only by its *own*  
*action*, and by its own action it most certainly  
and necessarily grows. Every man must,  
therefore in an important sense, educate him-  
self. His books and teachers are but helps;  
the work is his. A man is not educated un-  
til he has the ability to summon, in case of  
emergency, all his mental power in vigorous  
exercise to effect his proposed object. It is  
not the man who has seen most, or who has  
read most, who can do this; such an one is  
in danger of being borne down, like a beast of  
burden, by an overloaded mass of other men's  
thoughts. Nor is it the man that can boast  
merely of native vigor and capacity. The  
greatest of all the warriors that went to the  
siege of Troy, had not the pre-eminence, be-  
cause nature had given him strength, and he  
carried the largest bow, but because self-dis-  
cipline had taught him how to bend it.—*D.*  
*Webster.*

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT,  
*Express Office, 112 Broadway.*

VOL. I.

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No. 3.



MOUNT CARMEL.

THIS bold and singular eminence, which presents one of the most conspicuous objects on the whole coast of Palestine, is not less remarkable in history than in Geography. There took place that remarkable scene, described with so much force in the 18th chapter of 1 Kings, in which the prophet Elijah brought the priests of Baal to a test, in the presence of the King of Israel and a large concourse of his subjects. On this mount the two rival altars were erected, and there the idolaters cried to their gods from morning till night, waiting in vain for fire to come down from Heaven to burn their sacrifices; and there the altar built of twelve stones to the "God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob," soon blazed with miraculous fire.

Mount Carmel is repeatedly introduced with poetical allusions in the Bible. It is interesting also from its vicinity to that remarkable tract of country, the Plain of Esdraelon, the theatre of so many important military events at different periods of history, and so conspicuous among the scenes named in prophecy, of conflicts yet to come. Whether we adopt the literal or the figurative interpretation of such passages, we cannot fail to read them with peculiar solemnity, and to regard this now neglected plain with deep interest.

Dr. Robinson says, that the first sight of it and the neighboring regions on the west quite overpowered him. "The plain of Esdraelon," says he, (vol. 3, p. 156), "is skirted on the southern side by low hills, running from Jenin in a north-west direction, until they unite with an extension of the ridge of Carmel. Further south these hills become higher, and form the mountains of Samaria. It is this extension of Carmel towards the south-east, consisting of a low ridge or range of hills, that separates the great southern plain along the coast from that of Esdraelon. Looking towards Carmel on the south-east side of a low tell, or mound, a little back from the plain, we could distinguish the place called Ta'annuk, about two and a half hours distant. It was said to have ruins which led the people to suppose it was once a large city, though it now contains but a few families. Ta'annuk is undoubtedly the ancient Taanak, first a city of the Canaanites, then allotted to Manasseh and assigned to the Levites, and afterwards celebrated in the triumphal song of Deborah and Barak. (Joshua xii. 21; xvii. 11; xxi. 25. Judges i. 27; v. 19. It is further mentioned in Scripture only in 1 Kings iv. 12.

From the western end of Gilboa the author says, that in crossing the spur of that mountain

"we had extensive views of all the extent of the great plain spread out upon our left, and of the long blue ridge of Carmel beyond. The prospect was charming for its rich fertility and beauty. Yellow fields of grain, with green patches of cotton and millet interspersed, checkered the landscape like a carpet. The plain itself was almost without villages; but on the slope of Carmel, as it descends S. E. or on hills further to the left, we could distinguish several places.

Through the Plain of Esdraelon, "the ancient Kishon," is of old represented as pouring its waters in such abundance as to sweep away the troops of Sisera during the battle of Deborah and Barak; (Judges v. 21); and we still find the same river a considerable stream, under the name of Mukutta, flowing along the base of Carmel into the bay of Akka. But in crossing the whole plain from Jenin to Nazareth, on the 10th of June, although we passed several channels of some size, running westward, yet not one drop of water did we find; but this was a year of drought, and even now, in ordinary seasons, during the winter and spring, there is an abundance of water on the plain flowing westward to form the Kishon. During the battle of Mount Tabor, between the French and the Arabs, April 15, 1799, many of the latter are expressly said to have been drowned in the stream coming from Dubarieh, which then inundated a part of the plain.

#### The Bread-Fruit Tree.

[Concluded.]

During the bread-fruit season, the inhabitants of a district sometimes join to prepare a quantity of *opio*. This is generally baked in a prodigious oven. A pit twenty or thirty feet in circumference is dug out; the bottom is filled with stones, logs of fire-wood are piled upon them, and the whole is covered with large stones. The wood is then kindled, and the heat is often so intense as to reduce the stones to a state of liquefaction. When thoroughly heated, the stones are removed to the sides; many hundred ripe bread-fruit are then thrown in, just as they have been gathered from the trees, and are piled up in the centre of the pit; a few leaves are spread upon them, the remaining hot stones built up like an arch over the heap, and the whole is covered a foot or eighteen inches thick with leaves and earth. In this state it remains a day or two; a hole is then dug on one side, and the parties to whom it belongs take out what they want till the whole is consumed. Bread-fruit, baked in this manner, will keep good several weeks after the oven is opened.

Although the general or district ovens of *opio* were in their tendency less injurious than the public stills often erected in the different districts, they were usually attended with debauchery and excess, highly injurious to the health and debasing to the morals of the people, who frequently relinquished their ordinary employment, and devoted their nights and days to mere animal existence of the lowest kind—rioting, feasting, and

sleeping, until the *opio* was consumed. Within the last ten years very few ovens of *opio* have been prepared; those have been comparatively small, and they are now almost entirely discontinued.

Another mode of preserving the bread-fruit, is by submitting it to a slight degree of fermentation, and reducing it to a soft substance, which they call *mahi*. When the fruit is ripe, a large quantity is gathered, the rind scraped off, the core taken out, and the whole thrown into a heap. In this state it remains until it has undergone the process of fermentation, when it is beaten into a kind of paste. A hole is now dug in the ground, the bottom and sides of which are lined with green *ti* leaves; the *mahi* is put into the pit, covered over with *ti* leaves, and then with earth or stones. In this state it may be preserved several months; and, although rather sour and indigestible, it is generally esteemed by the natives as a good article of food during the scarce season. Previous to its being eaten, it is rolled up in small portions, enclosed in bread-fruit leaves, and baked in the native ovens.

The tree on which the bread-fruit grows, besides producing two, and in some cases three crops in a year, of so excellent an article of food, furnishes a valuable gum, or resin, which exudes from the bark, when punctured, in a thick, mucilaginous fluid, which is hardened by exposure to the sun, and is serviceable in rendering water-tight the seams of their canoes. The bark of the young branches is used in making several varieties of native cloth. The trunk of the tree also furnishes one of the most valuable kinds of timber which the natives possess, it being used in building their canoes and houses, and in the manufacture of several articles of furniture. It is of a rich yellow color, and assumes, from the effects of the air, the appearance of mahogany; it is not tough, but durable when not exposed to the weather.

It is very probable that in no group of the Pacific Islands is there a greater variety in the kinds of this valuable fruit, than in the South Sea Islands. The several varieties ripen at different seasons, and the same kinds also come to perfection at an earlier period in one part of Tahiti than in another: so that there are but few months in the year in which ripe fruit is not to be found in the several parts of this island. The missionaries are acquainted with nearly fifty varieties, for which the natives have distinct names—these, as collected by one of the first missionaries, I have by me; but it is unnecessary to insert them—the principal are, the *paea*, *artocarpus incisa*, and the *uru maohe*, *artocarpus integrifolia*.

The Albany Knickerbocker says there are 3000 dogs in that city, prowling about the streets, unprovided for, which howl and bark to the great annoyance of the citizens.



## TATTOOING.

[Concluded].

The Tahitian tattooing is more simple, and displays greater taste and elegance than either of the others. Though some of the figures are arbitrary, such as stars, circles, lozenges, &c. the patterns are usually taken from nature, and are often some of the most graceful. A cocoanut-tree is a favorite object; and I have often admired the taste displayed in the marking of a chief's legs, when I have seen a cocoanut-tree correctly and distinctly drawn, its root spreading at the heel, its elastic stalk pencilled, as it were, along the tendons, and its waving plume gracefully spread out on the broad part of the calf. Sometimes a couple of stems would be twined up from the heel, and divided on the calf, each bearing a plume of leaves.

The ornaments round the ankle, and upon the instep, make them often appear as if they bore the elegant eastern sandal. The sides of the legs are sometimes tattooed from the ankle upwards, which gives the appearance of wearing pantaloons with ornamented seams. From the lower part of the back, a number of straight, waved or zigzag lines rise in the direction of the spine, and branch off regularly towards the shoulders. But, of the upper part of the body, the chest is the most tattooed. Every variety of figure is to be seen here: cocoanut and bread-fruit trees, with convolvulus wreaths hanging round them, boys gathering the fruit, men engaged in battle, in the manual exercise, triumphing over a fallen foe; or, as I have frequently seen it, they are represented as carrying a human sacrifice to the temple. Every kind of animal—goats, dogs, fowls, and fish—may at times be seen on this part of the body; muskets, swords, pistols, clubs, spears, and other weapons of war are also stamped upon their arms or chest.

They are not all crowded upon the same person, but each one makes a selection according to his fancy; and I have frequently thought the tattooing on a man's person might serve as an index to his disposition and character. The neck and throat were sometimes singularly marked. The head and the ears were also tattooed, though among the Tahitians this ornament was seldom applied to the face.

The females used the tattoo more sparingly than the men, and with greater taste. It was always the custom of the natives to go barefooted, and the feet, to an inch above the ankles, of the chief women, were often neatly tattooed; appearing as if they wore a loose sandal; or an elegant open-worked boot. The arms were frequently marked with circles, their fingers with rings, and their wrists with bracelets. The thin transparent skin over the black die often gave to the tattoo a tinge of blue.

The females seldom, if ever, marked their faces; the figures on their feet and hands were all the ornaments they exhibited. Many suffered much from the pain occasioned by the operation, and from the swelling and inflammation that followed, which often continued for a long time, and ulti-

mately proved fatal. This, however, seldom deterred others from attempting to secure this badge of distinction or embellishment of person.

On account of the immoral practices invariably connected with the process of tattooing, the chiefs prohibited it altogether; and, excepting a few foreign seamen, who often evince as great a desire to have some figure tattooed on their arms or hands as the natives themselves, the practice has been discontinued for some years.

## A Year Compared to a Book.

A year may be compared to a book. Every day is a leaf, and every seventh leaf is the Sabbath. The last day of every year finishes a volume, and every new year's day commences a new one. On one page of every leaf are written our opportunities for doing and getting good, and on the other our improvement of them. On one page God's dealings with us—on the other our behavior toward him. On one page of every seventh leaf, the sermons we hear, the books we read, and the opportunities for retirement and for mental and spiritual improvement; on the other, the use we make of those opportunities. Some of our readers have finished eight, some ten volumes, and perhaps some eighteen or twenty. They are all arranged in the great universal library, waiting for the sound of the last trumpet, when they will be brought forth and read before an assembled world. What frightful and alarming records will then be exposed!—blanks—blots—errors and crimes of every sort, according to the size of the volumes! Which of us would not shudder to have our annual volumes audibly read, or even to look into them ourselves? We have now just completed another volume; it is already sealed, and added to those before in the library. No alteration can now be made. We cannot examine, erase, and revise it as we do other books. What is written is written, and we must meet it at the last day as it now stands. All we can do is to regret what is wrong in the past, and mend it in the next volume if we are spared to finish it.

I could not anticipate with composure the day when my books shall be read, were it not that in every page of the last few volumes I have written "*Christ crucified.*"—*Religious Herald.*

**WARMING RAILROAD CARS.**—A new plan to warm railroad cars has been adopted by the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company. A small boiler has been attached to the upper part of the stove in the cars—two inch copper pipes have been attached to this boiler, and these pipes have been conveyed under the seats; and thus, being constantly filled with hot water, heat is thrown out in every direction with entire safety, and to the evident enjoyment of travellers.

**THE PAINGTON CABBAGE** is a very large and valuable kind, cabbaging very early and frequently weighing from 20 lb. to 28 lb. The flavor is very superior, not having the least degree of coarseness, although it is so very large.



### THE NEST OF THE CAPOCIER.

The name of Le Vaillant is more worthy of being known to every reader, than many of less deserving men with which the public at the present day are more familiar. As we are about to publish an extract from his pleasing descriptions of curious African animals, we take pleasure in acknowledging our obligations to him for much gratification and instruction, and in mentioning him to our readers with the respect which he deserves. He was one of the earliest, most enthusiastic, laborious and successful of modern scientific travelers, and made known to the civilized world many of the interesting objects found in the interior of southern Africa. To mention one important result of his hazardous enterprises, he first proved the existence of the giraffe, or camelopard, which was described by ancient writers, and figured in Egyptian pictures, but had long been classed among fabulous monsters.

The following description of the Copocier (*Sylvia Macrorier* of Latham) is from the pen of Le Vaillant. It is to be found in the 98th number of *Harper's Family Library*, and also in their School District Library, in the Volume on Birds, which was first published by the British Society for the diffusion of useful knowledge.

While Le Vaillant was living in a tent at one of his encampments in South Africa, he fed a pair of Capociers with titbits, until they entered his door daily, and even seemed to recognize him in the adjacent thickets as he passed along. "The breeding season," he goes on, "had no sooner arrived, than I perceived the visits of my two little guests to become less frequent, though, whether they sought solitude the better to mature their

plans, or whether, as the rains had ceased and insects became so abundant that my titbits were less relished, I cannot tell, but they seldom made their appearance for four or five successive days, after which they unexpectedly returned, and it was not long before I discovered the motive that had brought them back. During their former visits, they had not failed to observe the cotton, moss, and flax with which I used to stuff my birds, and which were always lying on my table. Finding it, no doubt, much more convenient to come and furnish themselves with these articles there, than to go and pick the down from the branches of plants, I saw them carry away in their beaks parcels of these, much larger in bulk than themselves.

"Having followed and watched them, I found the place which they had selected for constructing the cradle which should contain their infant progeny. In a corner of a retired and neglected garden, belonging to the good Slaber, there grew, by the side of a small spring beneath the shelter of the only tree which ornamented that retreat, a high plant, called by the colonists of the Cape, *Capocbosche*. In this shrub they had already laid a part of the foundation with moss, the fork of the branches chosen for the reception of the nest being already bedded therewith. The first materials were laid on the 11th of October. The second day's labor presented a rude mass, about four inches in thickness, and from five to six inches in diameter. This was the foundation of the nest, which was composed of moss and flax, interwoven with grass and tufts of cotton.

"I passed the whole of the second day by the side of the nest, which the female never quitted

from the moment my windows were opened in the morning till near ten o'clock, and from five o'clock in the evening till near seven. On the morning of the 12th, the male made twenty-nine journeys to my room, and in the evening only seventeen. He gave great assistance to the female in trampling down and pressing the cotton with his body, in order to make it into a sort of felt-work.

"When the male arrived with parcels of moss and cotton, he deposited his load either on the edge of the nest, or upon branches within the reach of the female. He made four or five trips of this kind without interruption, and then set about helping his mate in the execution of her work.

"This agreeable occupation was often interrupted by innocent and playful gambols, though the female appeared so actively and anxiously employed about her building as to have less relish for trifling than the male; and she even punished him for his frolics, by pecking him well with her beak. He, on the other hand, fought in his turn, pecked, pulled down the work which they had done, prevented the female from continuing her labors, and, in a word, seemed to tell her, 'You refuse to be my playmate on account of this work, therefore you shall not do it.' It will scarcely be credited, that, entirely from what I saw and knew respecting these little altercations, I was both surprised and angry at the female. In order, however, to save the fabric from spoliation, she left off working, and fled from bush to bush for the express purpose of teasing him. Soon afterward, having made matters up again, the female returned to her labor, and the male sung during several minutes in the most animated strains. After his song was concluded, he began again to occupy himself with the work, and with fresh ardor carried such materials as his companion required, till the spirit of frolic became again buoyant, and a scene similar to that which I have just described recurred. I have witnessed eight interruptions of this kind in one morning. How happy birds are! They are certainly the privileged creatures of nature, thus to work and sport alternately as fancy prompts them.

"On the third day the birds began to rear the side walls of the nest, after having rendered the bottom compact by repeatedly pressing the materials with their breasts, and turning themselves round upon them in all directions. They first formed a plain border, which they afterwards trimmed, and upon this they piled up tufts of cotton, which was felted into the structure by beating and pressing with their breasts and the shoulders of their wings, taking care to arrange any projecting corner with their beaks so as to interlace it into the tissue and render it more firm. The contiguous branches of the bush were enveloped, as the work proceeded, in the side walls, but without deranging the circular cavity of the interior. This part of the nest required many materials, so that I was quite astonished at the quantity which they used.

"On the seventh day their task was finished; and, anxious to examine the interior, I determined to introduce my finger, when I felt an egg that had probably been laid that morning, for on the

previous evening I could see no egg in it, as it was not quite covered in. This beautiful edifice, which was as white as snow, was nine inches in height on the outside, while on the inside it was not more than five. Its external form was very irregular, on account of the branches which it had been found necessary to enclose: but the inside exactly resembled a pullet's egg placed with the small end upward. Its greatest diameter was five inches, and the smallest four. The entrance was two thirds of the whole height, as seen on the outside; but within, it almost reached the arch of the ceiling above.

"The interior of this nest was so neatly worked and felted together, that it might have been taken for a piece of fine cloth a little worn, the tissue being so compact and close that it would have been impossible to detach a particle of the materials without tearing the texture to pieces; yet was this only effected by the process which I have already described; and it must be confessed that it was a work truly admirable, considering the instruments of the little mechanics."



THE BAT.

This bird is so common in our country, that it ought to be better known than it is to most persons, especially as it is, without reason, an object of dread to many. There are causes for the general ignorance we find prevailing, of its nature and habits. It flies very swiftly, and only at night, hiding during the day in such inaccessible or obscure retreats, that we very seldom find an opportunity to capture it, or to observe it at our leisure. When discovered at rest, as it now and then is in our houses, when it has entered by a door or window left open for the air on a summer evening, its appearance is so altered from that which it presents in flight, that it seems as if it must have undergone some strange transformation. It then looks more like a mouse dressed

in black gauze and whalebone than a bird. When found lying on the ground it is motionless, or shows life only by opening its little red mouth, and uttering a spiteful, squeaking noise, with an attempt to bite, when touched. If picked up, or thrown a little upward, it instantly resumes its former character, and flies off like a shadow. Hence the bat has gained a reputation of its own, and is regarded by common people with feelings of disgust and fear, quite different from those excited by any other of the tenants of the air. Mystery, the natural product of ignorance, leads many, we fear, to entertain a superstitious dread of this little animal, which is almost destitute of all means of inflicting the slightest injury. It has some little sharp teeth, it is true; but it has no disposition to use them to our injury, except in self-defence, when so placed as to be unable to escape. Even then, we must take pains to put our fingers almost into its very mouth, or it cannot reach us to do any harm. It is therefore never without our own agency, never until we become his assailant or approach him as one, that we are exposed to have even our skin punctured by his little needle-like teeth. All the stories ever told to frighten girls, about the mischievous bats loving to entangle themselves in long hair are wholly without foundation; and every shriek ever uttered in a play-room, as the dusky intruder brushed swiftly by have been thrown away. A few remarks in explanation of the nature and habits of this singular animal.

The bat is not a bird; but we hear it has wings and flies, and what else is necessary to make a bird? Several things: otherwise a flying-fish must also be claimed as one. It has no feathers, lays no eggs; and, what is considered of greater importance by scientific men, it resembles the four-footed animals much more than bipeds in the structure of its body. It is properly a quadruped, differing from most others of that great division of the animal kingdom chiefly in having very long fingers and arms, with abundance of skin between, which, stretched out, forms a kind of wings, which it uses with great rapidity and skill.

At the same time, the legs are not at all adapted to walking. The animal has no power to take a step upon the ground, or even to raise itself enough to get its wings in motion. The only way in which

it can move on a level surface, is by catching one of the hooks with which its thumbs are furnished, to a stick, stone, or other projecting object, and then drawing itself slowly forward, until it gets upon some little elevated spot, or tumbles down a steep declivity, and thus finds room to spread its wings. Aware of this difficulty, the bat never willingly alights on the level ground or upon a floor, but either rests upon some narrow and elevated spot, or hangs itself to something high by one of its little hooks, so that it can drop when it pleases, and spread its wings while in the act of falling.

We have several times listened to amusing descriptions given of the bats which inhabit the first portions of the celebrated Kentucky Cave, by eye witnesses. After a visiter has proceeded about a quarter of a mile, (if we recollect the distance correctly,) he finds the air filled with multitudes of bats darting by and almost concealing the light of his torch. They have their roosting places, and perhaps their nests also, near the roof and may often be seen hanging from the top and sides in clusters and festoons, taking their rest. When disturbed by the noise or the smoke they let go their hold, and fly about in a perfect cloud. After passing about a quarter of mile further, they disappear and give no more annoyance. It would seem that they prefer the parts of the cavern where the fewest rays of light are found, but do not like total darkness.

It is commonly supposed, that bats cannot see in the light, and that they fly about our lighted rooms without perceiving anything. Yet they do not touch the walls or the windows, but avoid them with the greatest care. This fact has excited the curiosity of observers, and led to many experiments which have brought to our knowledge some very wonderful facts. Strings were hung from different parts of the ceiling of a room, and it was found that bats, in flying across it many times, never failed to avoid them all. The animals were then blinded, and the experiment repeated with the same success. Nets were then suspended, which they avoided; and, when holes were torn in them of sufficient size to permit their passage, they would dart through without hitting the sides or hesitating an instant in their rapid course. For this wonderful fact no satisfactory explanation can be

given. The wings of the bat are broad and delicate, being thin and filled with nerves, which doubtless render them highly sensible. Air, it is well known, is checked and thrown back by meeting obstacles when in motion. Currents form counter currents. Streams of water have eddies, which boatmen and seamen are often able to make allowances for with great precision, even in the darkest night. But is it to be imagined, that a Bat, blinded and on the wing, can feel any change in the motion of the air, that may be caused by mere threads suspended before him? Such however is declared to be the fact, by respectable authority.

#### Embassy to China.

A brief account of Mr. Cushing's travels is given in the True Sun.

At Bombay, Mr. Cushing was the guest of Sir George Authur, a former Governor of Upper Canada. During the period of his brief stay, he found time in company with Mr. Fletcher Webster, and Mr. O'Donnell, an *attache* of the Legation, to make an interesting excursion into the Mahratta country—one which pleased them far more than they could possibly have anticipated. The journey was made partly in coaches and partly in palankins. They went as far as Poonah, situated in the south-western part of the Deccan, in Central India, and formerly the capital of the Mahrattas. It is somewhat celebrated for having been captured in 1803, by Sir Authur Wellesley and the "Iron Duke." Here the travellers saw the largest cantonments of English troops in India, and attended a grand review, where the American Minister received the highest military honors. They also visited a celebrated Brahmin temple, being carried there on the backs of the sacred elephants, and escorted by the English Political Resident, Mr. Warden, who is favorably known to many of our countrymen, after whom he inquired with great interest.

Mr. Cushing remained in China exactly six months to a day, and during the whole period was constantly engaged in promoting the objects of his mission. By the non arrival of the St. Louis sloop of war, which lay, very singularly, a long time at the Cape, and through the continued obstacle of the northern monsoon, he was under the necessity of remaining at Macao until the Imperial Government actually anticipated his movements by despatching a commission to him. It consisted of Tai Yeng, an imperial delegate and plenipotentiary—Wang, treasurer of the provinces of the two Kwangs, and Pawn Pawn, another high dignitary of state.

Tai Yeng is a Tartar of the imperial blood, and the same person who negotiated with Sir Henry Pottinger. His name we might as well instate—has been erroneously spelled Kying in the English newspapers. This person seemed to have the full confidence of his sovereign, as he was

appointed, with all the powers of a plenipotentiary, to negotiate with the French and American Legations, as soon as they arrived.

For two weeks the two Commissioners were employed, day and night, with the exception of their meal-times and a few hours given to repose, in discussing and arranging the various questions in controversy between the two Governments, and in negotiating the treaty now before the Senate of the United States. It was at last agreed upon and drawn up in Chinese and English, but finally prepared in the Tartar dialect, which is the language of the Emperor.

It was signed at ten o'clock at night, on the 3d of July last, in the Sanctuary of a Temple, from which both the priests and their idols had been previously displaced, without the slightest hesitation, to make room for the Commissioner and his suite. This circumstance confirms the opinion entertained by many residents in China, that, at the Imperial Court, there is no particular regard to any religion.

#### Foreign Travels—Gibraltar.

##### No. 1.

It was with feelings of awe that I surveyed the Rock of Gibraltar, as I approached it in the ship's jolly boat, rowed by two of the sailors. The morning sky was clear, and spread a bright glow above the immense mountain, which still shut out the sun from our view, several hours after it had risen. The water of the whole bay over which we were gliding, was as smooth as glass, and so clear that the captain who was with us, pointed at cannon balls and broken bomb-shells which almost pave the bottom, and had chafed his cables as he lay at anchor.

The roofs of the houses and towers of churches were seen over the sea wall, which presented a row of embrasures and cannon three miles long, from the awful precipice on the left, to Europa Point on the right. We landed at the Mole, among crowds of English, Genoese, and Barbary sailors and boatmen, Spanish smugglers and men of several other nations, scrambling to get themselves or their various goods, wares and merchandize into their boats or out of them.

Near by was the great wall of Gibraltar, which has resisted the most awful bombardment and cannonade recorded in history. It consists of numerous forts and castles, rising from broad and deep trenches, and connected by short walls, which run in zigzags here and there, up to the face of precipices of fearful height, and reaching to the vast ruin called the Moorish Castle, built in 711. Every platform thus afforded, is crowned with heavy cannon; and batteries stretch along in many places, facing the only line of approach, sometimes with two and even three rows of artillery pointing at the solitary pedestrian, returning from Spain, and walking over light drawbridges which cross the ditches and the foundation.

But this is nothing to what you see above, and which I soon visited, I mean the famous excavations.

At the height of 400 feet is a precipice, which has been dug out about twenty feet from its face in a long gallery, through which I walked with astonishment. Embrasures or port holes are cut through at equal distances, at which are mounted heavy cannon, looking over the bay and the low sandy tongue of land which connects the rock with the main land. An hundred feet higher is a second passage of the same nature.

These are the Wyllis and Windsor Galleries. We afterwards walked all about the western declivity of this noble rock, by five roads, which are made in long zigzags up to the summit, which is nearly 1500 feet high. The eastern side is an awful precipice, where the waves break which come over the Mediterranean Sea from beyond the horizon.



The British troops parade on the King's Bastion at sunset, and there I saw a Moorish merchant looking on. He had come from Tangier, or some other place on the opposite coast of

Africa. His dress was very becoming—all blue. The cut shows it correctly, and also the dress of a Moorish lady.

### New Discovery in South America.

The National Intelligencer contains a long letter from Mr. Picket, at Lima, commenting upon discoveries of very extraordinary ruins, said to have been found by Judge Neito, in the province of Chachapovas, while on an exploring expedition. In making a survey of the country, he found at Ceulap, a building of a most extraordinary character, which he describes as a wall of hewn stone 560 feet in width, 3,600 in length, and 150 feet high.

This edifice, being solid in the interior for the whole space, contained within 5,396,907 feet of circumference, which it has, to the before mentioned height of 150 feet, is solid and levelled, and upon it there is another wall of 300,000 feet in circumference in this form, 600 feet in length and 500 in breadth, with the same elevation (150) of the lower wall and like it, solid and levelled to the summit. In this elevation, and also in that of the lower wall are a great many habitations or rooms of the same hewn stone, 18 feet long and 15 feet wide, and in these rooms, as well as between the dividing walls of the great wall, are found neatly constructed ditches, a

yard or two thirds in length, and a half a yard broad and deep, in which are found bones of the ancient dead, some naked and some in cotton shrouds or blankets of very firm texture, though coarse, and worked with borders of different colors. If this description is authentic—and we have no reason to doubt it—this building must be the greatest building in the world in point of size. We know of nothing in Egypt or Persia equal to it. From the description it must have been a vast tomb, but whether erected by the Indians, before the Spanish discovery, or by remote generations, cannot be decided; yet the Judge says that the ingenious and highly wrought specimens of workmanship, the elegance of the cutting of some of the hardest stone, the ingenuity and solidity of the gigantic work, all in stone, the elegant articles of gold and silver, and the curious wrought stones found in the mounds, all satisfy him that the territory was occupied by an enlightened nation, which declined in the same manner as others more modern; as Babylon, Baalbec, and the cities of Syria; and this he says is evidently the work of people from the old world, as the Indians had no instruments of iron to work with.



THE FISH-HAWK.

It is a curious fact in ornithology, that several sorts of hawks are so confined by their nature to particular species of food, as to be most appropriately named after the birds on which they prey. This is the case with the hen-hawk, the pigeon-hawk, and the sparrow-hawk. There is another which lives on fish, and, for the like reason, is known as the fish-hawk. This is probably the most in favour, or regarded with the least hostility of all the hawks—partly because we feel less compassion for fish than for birds, especially domestic fowls—and partly because, by his wonderful powers of discovering and taking his captives from their native element, he excites our wonder and admiration. After all the acute observations of science, it is still an unsolved problem, how can the fish-hawk first perceive, and then seize the inhabitants of the watery world? Yet, while we are expressing our astonishment, or forming our theories to account for it, every season he is watching from his lofty station, and now and then folding his wings closely against his sides, and dropping like lightning at his unsuspecting victim, with an aim which but seldom misses its mark.

The accompanying cut presents us with a scene of no uncommon occurrence on some parts of our sea-coast and rivers, where the fish-hawk and white-headed

eagle are found together. It has been copied from one of Wilson's animated descriptions, which we shall give below, after introducing a few of the most important points in the nature and habits of the bird, chiefly drawn from the work of that delightful author.

The fish-hawk, (*Falco Haliaetus*.) called by Latham the Carolina Osprey, is 22 inches in length, and measures 5 feet and 3 inches in extent—that is across the spread wings from tip to tip. The bill is deep black, head chiefly white, neck and upper parts deep brown, edges of the feathers lighter, shafts of the wing-quills brownish white, tail rather paler brown than the body, crossed with eight dark bars—whole lower parts pure white, except the thighs, which are striped in front, with other minute markings particularized by Wilson. The legs and feet are of a light blue, very large, and “prodigiously strong,” covered with rough scales, like all other birds of prey; his toes are like fingers, grasping with great power—and the claws are long, smooth and sharp, and bent in complete semicircles. The oil bag, which lubricates the feathers to make them water-proof, is uncommonly large.

The bald buzzard of Europe is either the same bird, or one very much like it, In this country, fish-hawks are probably



more numerous than any other species. It spends the winter in the southern states, and arrives here in the vernal equinox, when it commences its occupation with great activity. Mr Ord saw it, sitting on its eggs in East Florida, on the 3d of March. Wilson says, it begins to lay in New Jersey about the first of May. Its nest is built of sticks, and, what is remarkable, it often allows the purple grackle or crow blackbird, to make its nest among the outer sticks of its own, even three upon one. It abounds along the whole coast, from Georgia to Canada; and twenty nests have been counted in a mile. Its arrival is hailed by the fishermen as indicative of the approach of shoals of fish. Near Great Egg Harbour, a piece of a shad, weighing six pounds, was taken from one of these birds, and a flounder escaped from another, by struggling, which served the whole family of a Mr Beasley for dinner. Sturgeons and other large fish have sometimes drifted to the shore with dead fish-hawks fastened to them by their claws, having ventured to pounce on too heavy or too powerful a prey. A female, which had lost a leg, has been known to be well supplied with fish by her faithful mate.

The nest is built at different heights between fifteen and fifty feet, and usually on the top of a dead or dying tree. It is formed of sticks two or three feet long, and an inch or one and a half inches thick, piled up four or five feet, intermingled with corn-stalks, mullen-stalks, seaweeds and much wet turf, being lined with old dry sea-grass, and so well packed as often to endure the tempests uninjured, and being used, with occasional repairs, from year to year. A nest commonly contains three eggs, which are much like hens' eggs, but larger, and marked, as if by art, with dashes of dark brown.

"I was told" says Mr Gardiner, "by a man of truth, that he saw an eagle rob a hawk of its fish, and the hawk seemed so enraged as to fly at the eagle, while the eagle very deliberately, in the air, threw himself partly over on his back, and while he grasped with one foot the fish, extended the other to threaten or seize the hawk."

Gardner's Island, at the eastern extremity of Long Island Sound, has long been a remarkable resort of fish hawks. They build their nests unmolested, in the

old trees, and are supposed to catch about 600 fish daily! White eagles also inhabit the same place.

The intelligent projector of that fine old estate furnished Mr Wilson with many interesting particulars illustrating the habits of this remarkable bird:

We have only room enough remaining, after the description promised of the engraving, for a few lines from Wilson's pen.

"Soon as the Sun, great ruler of the year,  
Bends to our northern climes his bright career,  
And from the caves of ocean calls from sleep  
The flny shoals and myriads of the deep;  
When freezing tempests back to Greenland ride,  
And day and night the equal hours divide;  
True to the season, o'er the sea-beat shore,  
The sailing Osprey high is seen to soar,  
With broad unmoving wing; and, circling slow,  
Marks each loose straggler in, the deep below;  
Sweeps down like lightning! plunges with a roar,  
And bears his struggling victim to the shore.  
The long-housed fisherman beholds with joy  
The well-known signals of his rough employ,  
And as he bears his nets and oars along,  
He hails the welcome season with a song."

## BIOGRAPHICAL.

### Sketch of the Life and Character of FISHER AMES.

*From President Dwight's Travels.*

In Dedham lived the Hon. Fisher Ames. This gentleman was born April 9th 1758, of respectable parents and was educated at Harvard College, where he took the degree of A. B. in 1774. He then commenced the study of the law; and soon after he began the practice, was regarded as an advocate of distinguished talents. In 1788, he was chosen a member of the Convention, for ratifying the Federal Constitution. The following year he was elected a representative from the district of Suffolk to the national legislature; and was regularly re-elected during the presidency of General Washington. In all these situations, he distinguished himself by sound wisdom, most impressive eloquence, immovable integrity, and exalted patriotism. After his speech on the necessity of making appropriations for carrying into effect the treaty with Great Britain, delivered April 28th, 1790, one of his antagonists objected to taking the vote, which was to decide the question at that time; because the house was borne away by the power of his eloquence. From this period he generally declined public business on account of the imperfect state of his health; yet he several times accepted a seat at the council

board. This however was obviously done to serve his country; not to gratify himself. He loved retirement; and delighted in his family. For public life, at the same time he had little relish. During his retirement, however, he never forgot the interests or the dangers of his country. Feeble as he was, he published within a few years before his death, a series of political essays, which were then highly esteemed as specimens of original thought and superior wisdom. Few men have so much good sense as Mr Ames possessed; and none with whom I have conversed, a mind so ready to furnish at every call the facts which should be remembered; the truths which should be declared; the arguments which should be urged; language in which they might be clear and forcibly expressed; and images with which they might be beautifully adorned. His imagination was perhaps too brilliant, and too rich. It would hardly be said, that any of the pictures which it drew, were ill-drawn, or out of place; yet it might, I think, be truly said, that the gallery was crowded. The excess was not, however, the consequence either of a defective taste or a solicitude to shine; but the produce of a fancy ever creative, always exuberant, and exerting its powers more easily in this manner than in any other. To speak and write as he spoke and wrote, was only to permit the thoughts and images which first offered themselves, to flow from his lips or his pen.

Mr Ames was distinguished by a remarkable and very amiable simplicity of character. In circles where any man would have thought it an honor to shine, and where he always shone with superior lustre, he appeared entirely to forget himself, and direct all his observations to the entertainment of the company; and the elucidation of the subject. Wherever he conversed, it was impossible to fail of receiving both instruction and delight. But the instruction flowed not from the strife of talents, nor the ambition of being brilliant. Whatever was the field of thought, he expanded it; whatever was the theme of discussion, he gave it new splendor: but the manner in which he did both showed irresistibly, that they were the most obvious and the least labourious employments of such a fancy.

His moral character was still more estimable. His integrity appeared to be

direct without effort, and without deliberation; it appeared to be straight because it had never been warped; to dictate what was right because it had not yet learned to do what was wrong. His sense of rectitude, both public and personal, was not only exact, but delicate and exquisite. His patriotism was glowing.

As a public man, Mr Ames was an object both of envy and praise; but I should more strongly covet his private character.

Of the inspiration of the scriptures he was firmly satisfied. It ought to be observed, that although he had read extensively the ablest works on the external evidences of Revelation, yet the Divine origin of the Scriptures was most deeply impressed on his mind by their contents.

"No man," said he, ever did or ever will, become truly eloquent, without being a constant reader of the Bible, and an admirer of the purity and simplicity of its language." To a mind like his, it was impossible that the dictates of a book thus regarded, should be indifferent. Accordingly, he professed publicly the religion which it enjoins, and adorned his profession with a life irreproachable. Through the great and the gay world he passed without a stain. On its follies he looked with pity; on its splendors with self-possession. No opinion, no practice was adopted by him, because it was fashionable. In the devotions of his closet, and in the duties of Christian benevolence, he found a satisfaction, which grandeur rarely knows, and applause can never confer. Humble, sincere, and submissive, he often shed, in intimate religious conversation, the tear of contrition, and lamented his want of fervor in addresses to God. When his end was approaching, with a consciousness that it was near, he said "I have peace of mind: it may arise from stupidity; but I believe it is founded on a belief of the gospel. My hope is in the mercy of God through Jesus Christ." The Divinity of the Savior he admitted without a question, and it would seem, from a minute investigation of the subject.

**DESTROYING WASPS**—One method is the old simple one of hanging bottles partially filled with sweetened water against the walls, in the spring of the year, about the time when peaches, apricots, &c., are in bloom; before food for those noxious insects becomes plentiful.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

**Washington's self control.**

"Just fifty-two years ago," said an old man one day in Springfield, New Jersey, to a traveller who had stopped a few moments at the stage-house, "I saw General Washington. It was the only sight I ever had of him in my life; but I remember him very well, and have thought how he appeared and conducted a great many times since. I lived in this town, and was a boy fourteen years old. It was the season when the British came from Staten Island and marched up this way, and were driven back by our people after a sharp battle, a little distance from this spot.

"I had heard they were coming, and my father told me I was going to drive a wagon down to the village, with things for our army. I was used to horses, and could drive a two-horse wagon, though I was only a small boy. All the men were wanted who could be spared, to take their guns and join the soldiers. I was pleased to learn that I was considered manly enough to fill a man's place, and was glad to do anything that would let another soldier go to the army, as well as to earn something for my father. When the wagon was ready I got on the top of the load and drove down to the street, following another wagon which my father drove. This stage-house was not built then, and several of the other buildings you see here have been raised since. When we reached the middle of the street, almost in front of this, an officer called out to us to stop: and there we checked the horses, and waited some time. There were other wagons near us and a good many soldiers to be seen in all directions. I was glad of an opportunity to see so much of them, and had a very good place, so high above the ground, on the top of my load.

"I saw a very gay-looking soldier coming on horseback down yonder long hill; and when he reached the corner opposite, seeing several officers talking together under that same little old apple tree you see by the fence, which was then a young one, he stopped his horse, and said to them, in a conceited tone.

"I want to know if you can tell me whether the militia are to be commanded by continental officers or not."

"Such are the orders," said a tall man,

one of the persons to whom he addressed himself.

"I expected it would be so," said the horseman, strutting still more; "that's just what we are to expect, I suppose, from these paltry fellows sent here with commissions from congress. I halted my regiment the other side of the hill, to ask the question; and now, I shall go and march them home again."

"Perhaps," said the tall officer, "you do not know whom you are speaking to."

"Yes I do," replied he, in a truly impertinent manner; "it is a good-for-nothing continental officer!"

"I was surprised that he received no answer whatever. The tall officer did not say a word. Besides, I did not see that he showed the least sign of anger. He did not change his appearance or manners in any way that I could see; but slowly turning round, he coolly walked away, under that row of apple-trees, to the farm house yonder, where he went in at the door. I followed him with my eyes, till he disappeared, and turned them again to the spot he had left. The persons there remained as he had left them, the horseman in his saddle, just taking off his eyes from the farm house. He had been sitting in his saddle, and followed the stranger as I had done, till he disappeared; then, after a momentary pause, he turned to one of the officers, and said in a lower tone:

"Who is that?"

"That," he replied, "is His Excellency, General Washington."

"I never saw so sudden a change in the manners of a man in my life, as the answer made. He instantly dropped his reins; and the first motion was to catch at his cap, which he took off without the least ceremony, and immediately squeezed under his arm, as if his uppermost feeling was that he was unworthy to wear it. His next object was to get to the ground with as little ado as possible; and he slid quickly down, without noise. I felt a curiosity to see what further he intended; and found he started on a brisk walk, without speaking, for the farm house, which he quickly entered.

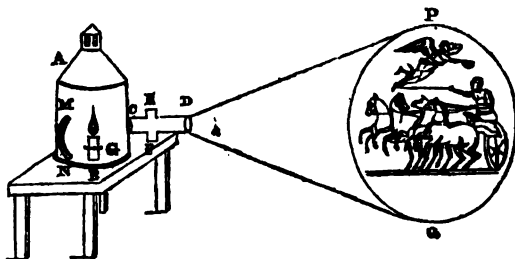
"I sat on my wagon, reflecting with pleasure that I had seen General Washington, of whom I had heard so much said, and whom I had so often desired to see. I kept thinking how wonderful it was that a man so great and so highly honored had

stood quite unmoved, and borne such insulting language. I saw that he had complete control over his temper, and that there was something in him quite different from what I should have looked for. At the same time I knew enough though so young, to understand that the horseman felt ashamed of himself, if not afraid of suffering for his conduct; and would have liked to know what he was doing in the house. It was very plain that he intended to say something, and no doubt wished to excuse himself or ask pardon, but how he would be received, I should have liked to know.

"It was but a few moments, however, before the militia colonel appeared again, with a more resolute air than when I had last seen him, but with his cap still under his arm; and hurrying back to his horse, mounted in haste, clapped spurs in and galloped up the long hill; and his bare head soon sunk beyond it. After sitting a few minutes longer, (for we had still no

orders to move,) my attention was attracted by other objects nearer by me, when I heard the sound of distant lively music; and looking again, saw a regiment of New Jersey militia marching over the Hill at quick step, with the reconciled colonel at their head, who soon halted them at the street, and gave out that he awaited the orders of His Excellency, General Washington, to march the troops under his command when and where he should please to send them.

When the aged man had finished his story, as I expected the stage-coach to arrive very soon, I lost no time, but walked across the street to the apple-tree he had pointed out; and putting my hand into my pocket, took my knife, and cut off a twig from the end of one of its branches, which I put into my hat, took home with me, and preserved, as a memorial of this important truth: *Washington was not easily provoked.*



THE MAGIC LANTERN.

This is one of the favorite toys of children who like quiet amusements at home; and for a very good reason. It shows many strange sights on the wall, which appear the more wonderful, because they are much larger even than the little box from which they are made. After a good child, who has received a present of a magic lantern, has amused himself and his friends with it, he will not forget his little friends. They will take as much pleasure in seeing the exhibition as he did; and will listen attentively, no doubt, when he explains the uses of the different parts, and shows how they are to be placed and moved.

I once knew a boy who showed his new magic lantern to a party of his playmates, named the parts one by one, laid them down, told the name of each, showed

how it fitted in its place, and told all he knew about the use of it. Then he appointed one to hold a lamp which was to be blown out, with a match to light it again when the exhibition should close, two to stand by the tangle that it might not be upset in the dark, and the others on chairs in convenient places for seeing. He also requested one to draw out the glasses, and put them in the box with care; and then he went through the whole with many very good natured remarks. The company were much pleased, and laughed heartily at some of the queer figures.

To gratify his little friends still further, he allowed several to come in turn and put the glasses through the slide with their own hands. Children and grown persons also like to do things, as well as

see them done; and they are mistaken, who suppose that others will always be satisfied to look on or listen, and let them do all that is to be done. No one can learn without trying; and it is commendable to wish to do what is not dangerous or expensive or troublesome—what is useful proper and well timed.

There was another boy who showed his magic lantern, but would not allow anybody else to touch it. For that he was called very selfish and disobliging.

Now look at the picture above, and I will tell you some of the parts of this favorite toy.

A is the upper part of the tin box. B is the table which it stands upon. G is a little lamp inside, which is sometimes fed with spirit, but oil makes a brighter light. Olive, or sweet oil, does not make much smoke. There is an opening to let it out. Do not touch that part—it is soon hot. M is the reflector, commonly made of tin, round and hollowed in like a saucer, to throw the light through the tube, C D, which has two magnifying glasses in it. At E F is an opening, to slide the painted glasses through, upside down. The picture on the glass that is put in there will be made on the wall, P O. You must try different distances, till you find where the picture will look best. You must also have the tube pushed together to a particular place, or the picture will not be distinct.

But why do the magnifying glasses make the picture on the wall so much larger than the picture on the sliding glass? You must study before you can answer that. You must learn that part of natural philosophy which is Optics, which tells how we see, and many curious things about light. There is no magic in a magic lantern, nor in anything else, to a man of true learning.

#### VERSES FOR CHILDREN TO LEARN.

##### LESSON 2.

Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another. John xv. 12, 14.

And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another. Eph. iv. 32.

Children obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right. Eph. vi. 1.

The Son of Man is come to save that which was lost. Matt. xviii. 11.

Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven. Matt. xix. 14.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Matt. xxii. 39

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

##### Classical Studies.

We extract, the following passages from a letter received from "Leon," in reply to one of our questions:

It is not probable that three out of a hundred, of those Americans who have studied the classics in their youth, ever recur to them in subsequent periods of their lives, as sources of intellectual recreation.

But this consideration by no means settles the question as to the *utility* of those studies; for distaste in regard to the classics often arises from the undue severity of teachers, and from other causes connecting unpleasant associations with what would be otherwise agreeable: and besides, the mind may have been strengthened and fertilized by books which are on the whole, unattractive.

Are classical studies, then, in our age and country, beneficial, as *usually* pursued? The writer of this article would answer a question shaped like the foregoing one, decidedly in the negative. As commonly taught in schools, without reference to the abilities and powers of pupils, he deems them in a great degree, a waste of time most deplorable. True it is, that in many cases we are unable to foresee accurately the particular pursuits for which school-boys may be destined; and it is therefore necessary, in selecting courses of school studies, to choose such as will probably be the most useful in the *majority* of cases.

In the great majority of cases, the destined occupations of our lads are agricultural, commercial, or mechanical, and their fleeting school days may be far better spent than in learning a little Latin and less Greek.

Are the dead languages, then, useless in all cases? By no means. He who would devote himself to the pursuit of letters, must drink deeply of those ancient fountains which Providence only opens at distant intervals for enriching, by their streams, the intellects of men. The lawyer and the physician must be Latinists; the divine must be versed in Hebrew and Greek: but, I repeat, the great majority of our young fellow-countrymen and country-women may be far more profitably employed than in studying the dead languages.

But what are the moral and religious notions of the classical authors? Their theology has become the mere drapery of the poet; their systems of ethical and political philosophy were long ago exploded: their principle deities were but impersonations of passion, pride, cruelty, and lust: their morality was derived from false premises: and they had, until the dawn of Christianity, but the feeblest glimpse of popular liberty and right.

As a substitute for the mythology and false teachings of old Greece and Rome, we have the *Divine Classic*—the Bible—together with the literature of which it is the subject or the source—works which are not only adapted to sharpen

the powers of reasoning and to afford substantial knowledge, but also to refine the imagination, to soften the heart, and, what is infinitely desirable, save the soul!

**MENDING A TREE.**—We saw at Isaac Frost's, Newtown, a tolerably large apple-tree, that had the bark eaten all around by the mice, some years ago, and of course would have died without some extra pains to save it. Mr. Frost set a dozen scions in the tree, one end in the green bark and wood below, and the other above the wound. They all took at both ends and grew well, excepting one, which took only at the bottom, and is forming a little tree by itself. The scions are now about two inches in diameter, and are touching each other. The tree is in a fine flourishing condition. This method of mending a tree is attended with some trouble, but by this simple means, which can be done in a few hours, a valuable tree may be saved, as has occasionally, been the case.

**POOR CHILDREN.**—It is proposed to establish a society for the promotion of the emigration of poor children, of both sexes, from the city of New York to the interior of this State, and to the western states and territories, with a view to bind them out to the pursuit of agriculture and such other occupations as the children may choose—with the usual stipulations for their education and protection.

Thousands of the best citizens in the interior would gladly incorporate these children of tender age into their families, if conveyed to their vicinity. The ladies are the more faithful guardians of orphans and apprenticed children in their respective neighborhoods. A cruel or unjust master or mistress would rather encounter courts and juries than the anathemas of a country tea party,  
*Com. Advertiser.*

A good example has been set by the Governor of Wisconsin territory,

*To the House of Representatives:*

I transmit a communication of the Hon. J. H. Crawford, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, recommending legislative action against the introduction of ardent spirits among the Indians. I most cordially concur in the necessity of some legislation on this subject, which shall arrest the evil complained of, and protect the Indians from the destructive effects of the traffic.

N. P. TALLMADGE.

**ANOTHER FLYING MACHINE.**—The Cincinnati Gazette says that a patent has been obtained, by J. H. Pennington, for a machine to navigate the air. It consists of ten section balloons, a car and a steam engine. The engine, of one and a half horse power, it is proposed to place in the upper story of the car appended to the balloons. The steering power is a rudder or oar connected with the bottom of the balloon.

**SPLITTING ROCKS BY LIGHTNING.**—A London paper mentions an instance which lately occurred in Prussia, where in order to get rid of an enormous rock, and to avoid the ordinary expense of the undertaking, a deep hole was bored into the rock, into which was fixed a bar of iron twenty-eight feet high, for the purpose of attracting lightning. After which it is stated, on the first thunder storm, the rock was shattered into fragments.

**GEOLOGY OF THE UNITED STATES.**—In a lecture on the Geology of the United States, delivered by the celebrated Mr. Lyell, he stated that the Ohio coal field extends for a length of seven hundred miles, and that of Illinois is larger than the whole of England. The coal is formed in workable beds of considerable thickness: and in one instance there is a bed of coal forty-six feet thick, which comes up to the surface, and is quarried like stone.

**Latest from England.**

The ship *Hibernia* arrived here on Thursday, with dates to Feb 4th, but no important news.

The Butler Hospital for the Insane is to be immediately organized at Providence, R. I.

Of 9000 blind persons in the United States, only 400 are enjoying the benefit of instruction.

Did you ever see a person *pare* an apple or a *pear* with a pair of scissors?

**LITERARY NOTICES**

**"LITTEL'S LIVING AGE."**—This is a most popular and valuable weekly compendium of much of the best matter in the British magazines; it has reached its 42d number, and is conducted by Mr. Littell—for twenty years the editor of a monthly magazine the "Museum," which maintained a deserved reputation. The "Living Age" has no rival of its kind—and is not likely to have one—forming 62 large octavo pages weekly, at the low price of 12½ cents. We expect occasionally to avail ourselves of its capacious and interesting pages for the benefit of our readers.

**EXCELLENT BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.**—The "Peep of day," "Line upon Line," and "Precept upon Precept," are three little books republished here by Mr. Taylor, (Brick Church Session Room, Nassau Street,) from an anonymous, but very successful English author. They are written in a style admirably adapted to young children; and experience proves that they produce favorable impressions upon the memory and the feeling. Such works may well be regarded as treasures in the family. It is a matter of public interest to substitute them for the pernicious books now so extensively in use.

## POETRY.

*From the Christian Observer.*

## I Wish I Were a Child.

"My joys are with my child hood's years—my childhood's sunny track."—*Waterman.*

I wish I were a child,  
As in those long lost years,  
When Mem'ry was unstained  
By sad regretful tears,  
And hope, untaught by time,  
Sprang forth on fearless wing—  
The present one bright noon,  
They—twilight and day-spring.

I knew not then the pain  
Of weeping o'er the past—  
That I cannot efface  
The blots upon it cast—  
Of grieving bitterly  
Because their stains do still  
Reach me, despite my hate,  
And hope, and wish, and will.

I knew not then the dread  
Of trusting future dreams,  
That glow in distance bright,  
But fade midst dawning beams—  
The sadness of the thought,  
Though I weave others bright,  
Morn may behold them fair,  
But where are they at night !

Nor was the present then  
A silver thread to me,  
'Twixt past and future strained ;  
'Twas one broad golden sea !  
And all unruffled, save  
Save by griefs that childhood knows ;  
Alas I would that mine  
Were mimic griefs like those.

I would I were a child !  
As in those happy years,  
The Past, the Future, bright,  
Undimmed by bitter tears,  
The present, beautiful,  
Undimmed by cloud or stain—  
Oh would I were a child—  
'A child—a child—again !

EL DESRICHADO.

*From the Western Christian Advocate.*

## Lines Written in a Grave-yard.

The sun was sinking in splendor away—  
Sinking in waves of gold ;  
But still threw back his mellowing ray,  
As if he would for a moment stay,  
And more of his glories unfold.

Around me were scattered the graves of the dead  
Many of whom I had known ;  
Their histories brief might thus be read.  
"They lived a moment—existence fled—  
They into their graves were thrown."

And my thoughts went back to the homes once  
glad

With the presence of kindred dear,  
And I saw the father and mother sad,  
Brother and sister no comfort had,  
For their friend was slumbering here.

And then I thought, how cold and drear  
This world would soon become,  
If the Father of mercies refused to cheer  
The wo struck hearts of his children here,  
In their pilgrimage to the tomb.

S. STOVER.

## What is Time ?

BY SIR WALTER SCOTT.

"Know'st thou me not ?" the deep voice cried ;  
"So long enjoyed, so oft misused :  
Alternate, in thy fickle pride,  
Desired, neglected and abused.

"Before my breath, like blazing flax,  
Man and his marvels pass away ;  
And changing empires wane and wax,  
Are founded, flourish, and decay.

"Redeem my hours—the space is brief,  
While in my glass the sand-grains shiver ;  
And measureless thy joy or grief  
When TIME and thou shalt part for ever."

*On hearing of a Gentleman's Pocket being Picked of his Watch.*

He that would wear a watch—this he must do ;  
Pocket his watch, and watch his pocket too.

*By Lady Mary Wortley Montague.*

Tom's coach and six ! wither in such haste going !  
But a short journey—to his own undoing.

☞ The Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association are about erecting a building for their accommodation, and are desirous to have it combine elegance and utility in the greatest degree, within their means,

It is proposed to have the building measure 100 by 80 feet on the ground floor ; the first floor to be six feet above the sidewalk ; the first story divided so as to give one Hall of about half its size, and three other rooms ; the second story to be devoted to one Hall, with convenient arrangements for scientific and other lectures, concerts, &c. The building to be constructed of granite of the best quality—the cost not to exceed eighty thousand dollars. They advertise for contractors.

THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE  
AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.  
With numerous Engravings.

Edited by Theodore Dwight.

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Postmasters are authorized to remit money, and are requested to act as agents.

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"The information contained in this work is worth more than silver"—*N. Y. Observer.*

"It should be in every family in the country."—*N. Y. Baptist Recorder.*



# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

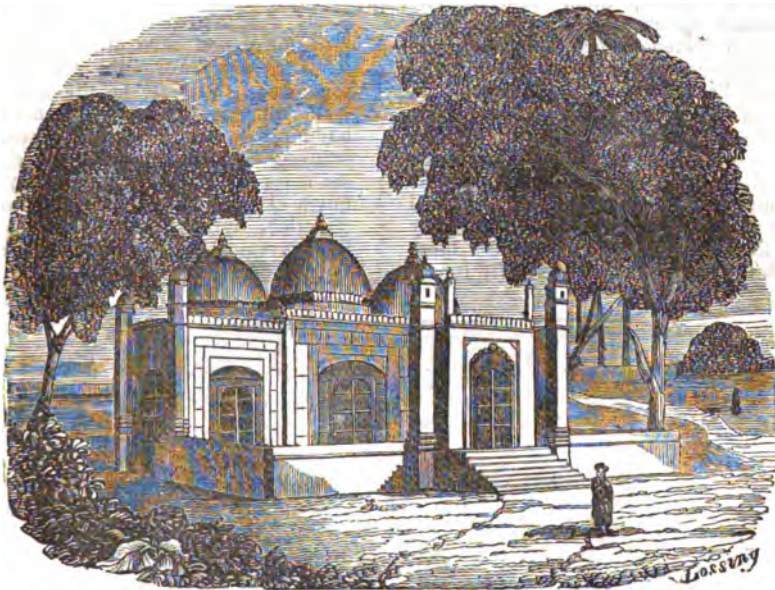
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VOL. I.

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No. 4.



## HINDOO ARCHITECTURE.

There is nothing which more astonishes the traveller, on his arrival in India, than the magnitude and magnificence of the ancient architecture. The degradation of the people and their inertness, at the present day, seem to have left no trace of the spirit or of the power to produce such vast, symmetrical and durable edifices as those which remain as witnesses of the science, taste and skill of past generations. Many of these are still found in a state of good preservation, showing a high state of the art in its different branches, and casting silent reproach on the ignorance and want of forethought so conspicuous in the practices of many other people—and in none, perhaps, more general than in our own.

It is important to us all, that we form correct ideas respecting architecture on two particular points, on which mistakes are too often made. First, we should acquaint ourselves with the true principles of taste, and, secondly, we should form just apprehensions of what is fitting and useful to a country and people like our own. A person unacquainted with the correct principles of sound architecture, is perpetually led astray, like a ship

without a helm. Overgrown size, disproportion, tawdry decoration, and the plainest violations of any rule of science, are likely to be overlooked; and wo to those who are condemned to contemplate, and much more to those who have to inhabit a building of his erection. When we stand before one of those great masses of Gothic stone-work in Europe, and feel the impressions of unexplained mystery and unreasonable awe which they naturally excite, we are apt to imagine that we feel the legitimate influence of architectural effect. We ought rather to be reminded of the nature of the intellectual and moral systems historically connected with that style of architecture—the gloom, ignorance and error of the philosophy, religion and government which grew up, flourished and decayed with that style of building. Instead of raising mountains of gingerbread, (to which some of our white-pine and sanded American Gothic buildings may be compared,) we ought to desire edifices of chaste architecture, adapted, in situation, materials, form, divisions, and decorations, to the circumstances, exigencies, institutions and prospects of a people like ours.

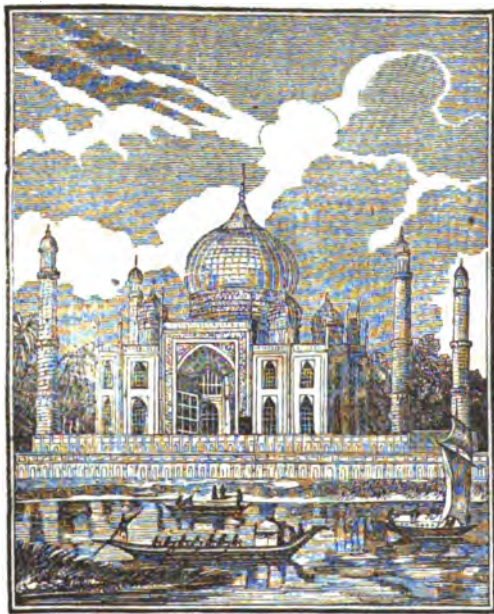
With respect to size also, our conceptions are often erroneous. No man can de ire to see edifices erected in America, exceeding certain magnitudes, without feelings of rebellion against our civil or our religious principles, which are inconsistent with them.

We have been at a loss where to look for such a sketch as we desire of the history and peculiarities of Hindoo architecture. The reader may find hints and descriptions, more or less extended, of various edifices, ancient and modern, in several works common in the United States, particularly Sir William Jones, the Travels of Bishop Heber, Dr. Marshman, Capt. Hall, and Life in India—in which last work, though anonymous, the pictures of things are considered correct. Of some of the contents of these a short abstract will be found in Harpers' Family and School Libraries, in the History of British India, 3 vols. The wonderful subterranean temples of Elephanta and Elora, in Bengal, are described in some detail, and in terms well calculated to excite astonishment—the former by Capt. Hall, and the latter in an elegant quarto volume, chiefly devoted to them, by Capt. Seely. We there contemplate prodigies: two excavated moun-

ains, with halls, passages, temples, &c. cut "vivo saxo," as Virgil would say, out of the living rock—the latter for the distance of a mile and a quarter.

These specimens present feaures to which resemblances have been traced in the buildings of several distant countries; but we have never seen any very satisfactory account of the peculiarities of the Hindoo style, by which we might always distinguish it from others, either in proportions, ornaments, materials, or other points. So many specimens of Mahomedan architecture exist in India, that they increase the difficulty.

It is a painful fact, which prevails extensively, that the habitations of the people are poor, mean, and often filthy, so that only the powerful and the wealthy derive any advantage from the skill of the architects. In truth, the magnitude and splendor of the vast buildings so much admired, exert a baneful influence on the character and condition of the mass of the nation, not only by absorbing much of their money and labor in the construction, but by magnifying the power of their tyranical chiefs, and giving greater sway to their degrading religions.



THE TAGE MAHAL.

"I went," says Heber, (vol. 2, p. 475,) "to visit the celebrated Taje Mahal, of which it is enough to say, that, after hearing its praises ever since I had been in India, its beauty rather exceeded than fell short of my expectations. The surrounding garden is kept in excellent order by government, with its marble fountains, beautiful cypresses and other trees, and a profusion of flowering shrubs contrasting finely with the white marble of which the tomb itself is composed.

"The building itself is raised by an elevated terrace of white and yellow marble, and having at its angles four tall minarets of the same material. The Taje contains, as usual, a central hall, about as large as the interior of the Ratcliffe library, in which, enclosed within a carved screen of elaborate tracery, are the tombs of the Begum Noor Jehan, Shah Jehan's beloved wife, to whom it was erected; and by her side, but a little raised above her, that of the unfortunate emperor himself.

Round this hall are a number of smaller apartments, corridors, &c. and the windows are carved in lattices of the same white marble with the rest of the building and the screen. The pavement is in alternate squares of white, and what is called, in Europe, Siena marble; the walls, screens, and tombs are covered with inscriptions, executed in beautiful mosaic of carnelians, lapis-lazuli and jasper; and yet, though everything is finished like an ornament for a drawing-room chimney-piece, the general effect is rather solemn and impressive than gaudy.

"The parts which I like least are the great dome and the minarets. The bulbous swell of the former I think clumsy, and the minarets have nothing to recommend them but their height and the beauty of their materials. But the man must have more criticism than taste or feeling about him, who could allow such imperfections to weigh against the Taje Mahal. The Jumna waters one side of the garden, and there are some remains of a bridge, which was designed by Shah Jehan, with the intention, as the story goes, to build a second Taje, of equal beauty, for his own separate place of interment, on the opposite side of the river."

The Tomb of Akbar, at Secundra, is thus described by Heber, vol. 1, p. 473:

"It stands in a square area of about forty English acres, enclosed by an embattled wall, with octagonal towers at the angles, surmounted by open pavilions, and four very noble gateways of red granite, the principal of which is inlaid with white marble, and has four high marble minarets. The space within is planted with trees, and divided into green alleys, leading to the central building, which is a sort of solid pyramid, surrounded externally with cloisters, galleries, and domes, diminishing gradually on ascending it, till it ends in a square platform of white marble, surrounded by most elaborate lattice work of the same material, in the entry of which is a small altar tomb, also of white marble, covered with a delicacy and beauty which do full justice to the material, and to the graceful Arabic characters which form its chief ornament."

"All the bottom of the building, in a small but very lofty vault, is the tomb of this great monarch, plain and unadorned, but also of white marble."

#### THE YOUNG PHILOSOPHER.

Children, says Professor Olmsted, of Yale College, in the preface to his *Rudiments of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy*, are naturally fond of inquiring into the cause of things. We may even go farther, and say, that they begin from infancy to interrogate nature in the only true and successful mode—that of experiment and observation. With the taper, which first fixes the gaze of the infant eye, the child commences his observations on heat and light. With throwing

from him his playthings, to the great perplexity of his nurse, he begins his experiments in mechanics, and pursues them successively, as he advances in age, studying the laws of projectiles and of rotary motion in the arrow and the whoop, of hydrostatics in the dam and the water-wheel, pneumatics in the windmill and the kite. I have in my possession an amusing and well executed engraving, representing a family scene, where a young urchin had cut open the bellows to find the wind. His little brother is looking over his shoulder with innocent and intense curiosity, while the angry mother stands behind with uplifted rod, and a countenance which bespeaks the woe that impends over the young philosopher. A more judicious parent would have gently reproved the error; a more enlightened parent might have hailed the omen as indicating a Newton in disguise.

**ANECDOTE OF A NUT.**—In Mr. Waterton's *Essays*, there is a remarkable statement of a nut, deposited for winter store by some nut eating animal under an old millstone which lay in a field, springing up through the central aperture; and Mr. W. goes on to say, "In order, however, that the plant might have a fair chance of success, I directed that it should be defended from accident and harm by means of a wooden paling. Year after year it increased in size and beauty; and when its expansion had entirely filled the hole in the centre of the mill-stone, it freed itself from the seat of a long repose. This huge mass of stone is now eight inches above the ground, and is entirely supported by the stem of the nut-tree, which has risen to the height of twenty-five feet, and bears excellent fruit."

**DISTANCES OF DIFFERENT COLONIES FROM ENGLAND.**—Canada 2,600 miles; West Indies 3,650; Cape of Good Hope 6,500; Algoa Bay 6,860; Swan River 11,200; South Australia 11,640; Van Dieman's 12,260; Port Essington 12,800; Sydney 13,100; New Zealand 13,340.

**TEXAS DEBT.**—Colonel Benton, who has made himself better acquainted with the affairs of Texas than any other man, says that the debt of that country is at least \$23,000,000, and that she has not an acre of land worth having, which is not already ceded away.

In Plymouth, 60 vessels, employing 460 men, were engaged last year in the cod-fishing business. They took 41,000 quintals of fish, which were worth 92,000 dollars.

**NEW ISLAND.**—An island has been discovered in N. lat. 21° 10' and W. lon. 168° and 54 nautical miles.

### Horrors of Civil War.

*From the Narrative of a Spanish Guerrilla Soldier.*

[The following description we write down as nearly as we can recollect, from the conversation of one of Don Carlos's soldiers. We happened to meet with him a short time since, and know enough of his character to regard all his statements with the fullest confidence.]

"No man ought to speak of hardships who has not been engaged in a Spanish Civil War. More troops were wanted for the army of Don Carlos, and I joined it, at the same time that many recruits were drawn from the convents, by the promise of being released from their vows and obligations to lead a recluse life. But the numbers were soon reduced, exceedingly reduced. They could not endure the trials of their new profession. The other day I met with one who had left the service after six weeks; and even he has the most lively impressions of its severity.

For myself, I was a soldier for several years; and, if I should detail to you the hardships which I endured, you probably would think it impossible that nature could have sustained them. Rain, wind, hail and snow, the melting heat and the biting frost, we had to bear thus; (rising and standing upon his feet, with his shoulders raised to his ears, and his head bent towards the ground;) flying before the enemy to the mountains, closely pursued; then, when unable to retreat further, concealing ourselves among the rocks; seeing or hearing them in pursuit and search every day; and often at midnight suddenly awakened by musket shots near us; starting up in deadly alarm, with the dread of instant death constantly before us; harrassed by dreams at night almost as much as by troubles by day; I cannot give you an adequate idea of my sufferings, or of the condition to which my companions and myself were reduced. Five months, five whole months, I never slept under a roof, nor even in a cave. We were often in want of food, though usually supplied by shepherds with what they were able to furnish. Often we were stinted and starved. I have passed three days without eating, even when harrassed beyond description by marching, alarms, exposure to the changes of weather, and half frantic with the dread of death or captivity.

I have been several times among the besieged in strong cities, and that for months at a time, pressed to extremity by the Cristinos. Several times I was seized and imprisoned. I have been marched through crowded streets like a felon, while the mob around shouted, "kill him! kill him!" But hunger, fear, and exposure, with poverty and want, after months of continuance, have reduced me to a condition to which I cannot look back upon without distress. My clothes, though of the most firm and durable materials when I took the field, by constant wear, day and night, month after month—never changed nor put off for almost half a year—at length began

to fall in pieces; and at length the tatters dropped off to the knees, and half up my legs, while I had nothing to replace them, not even a rag to add or to tie round my naked skin. Then, when night came, the bare ground often soaked with rain, or stiffened with frost. How men can go through such sufferings without contracting fatal diseases I know not. My constitution suffered severely, as I feel at this day. Yet I was always ready with the rest, whenever an occasion offered, to rise when I could hardly stand, and wave my remnant of a cap in the view of Queen Christina's troops, and shout with all the voice I had left; huzza, as you say—"Viva the absolute King, the restoration of the Convents, our religion and the Holy Inquisition!" Strange as it may seem to you, I was then as sincere in favor of Don Carlos as I now am against him. I had no guide to the truth, my education had perverted my views, I had been through a Spanish course of instruction. Our professors teach ignorance. I knew almost nothing of geography, less of history and the social and political condition of nations, and nothing at all of the Bible. I not only had never seen one, but I never heard of one in Spain.

Many of my young countrymen had their eyes opened to the true state of things before I did. This was the case especially with the young monks in the ranks of the army. Multitudes of them leave their convents disgusted with vices and atrocities, as well as the puerilities and severities they had witnessed or endured; and, during the two years of constitutional liberty in Catalonia, the press poured out scores of their confessions and exposures, in a mass that shook down forever the popular respect and confidence in the immoral clergy, regular and secular.

I have met with numbers of my fellow soldiers in different places since we served together in the army of the pretender, and they have uniformly expressed their horror at the recollection of scenes such as we were all familiar with; and if you converse with any of them, we may hear many details which I have neither time nor disposition to rehearse. No man ought to speak of hardships who has not been in a Spanish guerilla."

### Life-Boat.

Mr. Ingersoll, of this city, has lately completed a life-boat, which is to be sent to Brazil, and stationed at the mouth of one of the rivers, to be ready for use in cases of shipwreck, which are lamentably common on that part of the South American coast. The boat had nothing very remarkable in its appearance, except that in form it was something between a long-boat and a whale-boat, being broad and capacious, but high and sharp, to fit it to divide and ride over the waves.

Life-boats have been constructed on a great variety of plans, as the ingenuity of many philanthropists has been directed to the object in different countries and at various periods.



Some have been furnished with blocks of cork, others with quantities of cork shavings, and other materials have been tried, of the most buoyant nature that could be used consistently with the necessary degree of strength. The substance used to float the boat was air. It is confined in a long box, divided into several compartments, placed under the benches so as not to be in the way, and so as, at first, not even to attract attention. Although the space occupied was trifling, compared with the size of the boat, we were told that any number of men might be supported by it, who could be crowded in and hold by the numerous ropes which were fastened to different parts of the boat, and designed to be hung overboard.

A thought struck us, after examining this new specimen of ingenious skill, applied to a highly humane object, which may or may not be worth suggesting. Might not a few airtight boxes be made, and kept ready for use when needed, on board of every ship going to sea? They might easily be so planned, provided with fastenings, and fitted to ordinary boats, (the ship's long and jolly boats, for example,) as to be easily attached to them in time of danger. Many lives might be saved, every year, if the boats of all American vessels were provided in this manner, and much anxiety might be saved to crews and passengers when placed in dangerous circumstances. The apprehensions of the friends of those at sea would also be much alleviated; for see what would be the effects:

Every ship's boat could thus be converted into a life-boat in a moment; that is, by merely stowing a few light boxes in places prepared to receive them, or attaching them by hooks to staples or otherwise, the boat could be rendered so buoyant as to bear up any number of persons, even if full of water. If overset on a bar or reef, or by the agitation of the sea, still its numerous loose ropes would offer safety to all. Even if one, two, or three of the air boxes should be stove against the rocks, there would still be enough remaining to answer the purpose.

These suggestions are made with the hope that they may prove useful.

#### Science for Farmers.

Whoever takes a hoe in his hand, or puts a seed into the ground, engages in the most important of the arts and sciences, but in one least understood. Whether a farmer chooses or not—whether he knows it or not—he is daily and hourly working with principles of science; he is performing practically what the philosopher studies at home, and what the chemist tries experiments with and labors to understand in his laboratory; he is surrounded in his fields by those wonderful operations which the most learned men often most desire to witness. They who have most thoroughly learned the nature of the earth, air and water, light and heat, and studied most about the growth and nature of plants,

are the men who most feel the need of those observations which the farmer has the best opportunity to make, as his work is among the scenes where the plants grow, the rain falls, and the sun shines.

Nothing is plainer to the farmer than that the student needs such opportunities of observing and such experience as he enjoys. Nothing is more common than to hear him say so. He often condemns the writers of agricultural books and newspapers, for not going to work, instead of confining themselves at home; he sees and feels the reasons why they should look at every subject on both sides; and, doubtless, if more men who study, should at the same time direct and engage in the labors of the field, they and the world would be the gainers. Some have occasionally been heard to say so, who despise all "book-farming," and believe that practical experience is everything. Let us look a moment at that question.

A plant in the dark grows white. What is the reason of that? A seed laid by in a dry place will not sprout; but moisten and warm it, and it soon begins to grow. The heads of wheat lately taken from the wrappers of an Egyptian mummy, have grown and produced seeds of their own, after two thousand years or more. Why is that? A crop of corn, clover, or any other plant, in one season gets a thousand or ten thousand pounds of charcoal from some where. Where does it come from? Not from the ground, for it was not there. Ah! we need the aid of science to explain it.

**OIL FOR LIGHT HOUSES.**—It has long been the steady pursuit of scientific men, in Europe and this country, to improve the light-house system, and especially in reference to the quality of the light. Benjamin Franklin Caston, a self-educated young man, has invented a process of manufacturing gas from rosin, which he has adapted to light-houses, upon principles so simple as to leave but little room for improvement.

The invention has achieved two important results—an intensity and amount of light hitherto unknown, and at a cost of one-tenth the price of the oil light. It has been reduced to the tests of practice at the Christina Light House, near Wilmington, Delaware, under the supervision of the Hon. Arnold Naudain, the Collector of that port. His report, as well as that of a scientific board of examination, and one from Captain Prince, of the Revenue Service, pronounces it eminently successful.

To our own country, we doubt not, the invention will be the means of saving to the revenue about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars per annum.

This light is uniform in all climates and at all seasons: it gives nearly three times the quantity of light that can be obtained from the best oil; it is free from all danger in its use, and obviates all the essential objections that are found in the use of oil.—*Selected.*

## MOSCOW.

From Elliott's "*Letters from the North of Europe*."

The site of Moscow is slightly elevated. The inequality of the ground on which it stands adds to the picturesque nature of the view. It would be very difficult to analyze the *tout ensemble* and describe the details which form so remarkable a whole. Perhaps your recollections of Constantinople will enable you to form some idea of the general character of the city; but even in Constantinople that strange variety is not exhibited which here prevails. Dr. Clarke humorously observes: "One might imagine all the states of Europe and Asia had sent a building, by way of representative, to Moscow; and, under this impression, the eye is presented with deputies from the countries holding Congress; timber huts from regions beyond the Arctic; plastered palaces from Sweden and Denmark, not whitewashed since their arrival; painted walls from the Tyrol; mosques from Constantinople; Tartar temples from Bucharia; pagodas, pavilions and virandas from China; cabarets from Spain; dungeons, prisons, and public offices from France; architectural ruins from Rome; terraces and trellises from Naples; and warehouses from Wapping." This is a happy idea of the most amusing of travellers. The only traveller who has missed his way, is the minaret from India. That elegant form of eastern architecture appears to be entirely wanting; its place is supplied by Gothic and Tartar towers. The former are as modern as the days of Peter the Great, who introduced them from western Europe. The latter are very ancient; they are round, and instead of decreasing pyramidically to the top, they pass by sudden transitions from a greater to a less diameter.

The appearance of Moscow in different parts is so diversified that it is impossible to assign to it any general character, except that of strange and peculiar variety. Sometimes you may fancy yourself in a noble street in London, out of which you suddenly turn into a dirty Arab bazaar. Here you meet with a city of Byzantine mosques—there with the hovels of a tribe of Jews. Now you are in a large, overgrown village of cottages, and now in the midst of palaces. In one part you gaze with interest on styles and architecture, which hitherto you have fancied only Spain or Venice could exhibit. In another, flowing beards and turbaned heads remind you that you are in the "street of Tartars."

Before the confederation of 1812, the inhabited dwellings amounted to nine thousand, of which six thousand were consumed. Eight thousand have been built within the last eighteen years; so that Moscow now contains more, by one fifth, than it did before the French invasion. Most of the houses are constructed of brick, but many of the wooden ones remain. The streets are neither wide nor straight, and are badly paved, with a kind of flint supplied by the Moskva. There is an extraordinary number of pawnbrokers' shops, containing articles from every quarter of the world.

#### Astonishing Accuracy of the Bible.

An astonishing feature of the word of God is, that notwithstanding the time at which its compositions were written, and the multitudes of the topics to which it alludes, there is not one physical error—not one assertion or allusion disproved by the progress of modern science.

None of those mistakes which the science of each succeeding age discovered in the books of the preceding; above all, none of those absurdities which modern astronomy indicates in such great numbers in the writing of the ancients—in their sacred codes, in their philosophy, and even in the finest pages of the fathers of the Church, not one of these errors is to be found in any of our sacred books. Nothing there will ever contradict that which, after so many ages, the investigations of the learned world have been able to reveal to us on the state of our globe, or on that of the heavens.

Pursue with care our Scriptures, from one end to the other, to find there such spots; and while you apply yourselves to this examination, remember that it is a book which speaks of everything, which describes nature, which recites its creation, which tells us of the water, of the atmosphere, of the mountains, of the animals, and of the plants. It is a book which teaches us the first revolutions of the world, and which also foretells its last; it recounts them in the circumstantial language of history; it extols them in the sublimest strains of poetry, and it chants them in the charms of glowing song.

It is a book which is full of oriental rapture, elevation, variety, and boldness. It is a book which speaks of the heavenly and invisible world, while it also speaks of the earth and things visible. It is a book which nearly fifty writers, of every degree of cultivation, of every state, of every condition, and living through the course of

fifteen hundred years, have concurred to make.

It is a book which was written in the centre of Asia, in the sands of Arabia, and in the deserts of Judah; in the courts of the temple of the Jews, in the music schools of the prophets of Bethel and of Jerico, in the sumptuous palaces of Babylon, and on the idolatrous bank of Cheber; and, finally, in the midst of the western civilization, in the midst of the Jews and their ignorance, in the midst of polytheism and its idols, as also in the bosom of pantheism and its sad philosophy.

It is a book whose first writer had been forty years a pupil of the magicians of Egypt, in whose opinion the sun, the stars, and the elements were endowed with intelligence, reacted on the elements, and governed the world by a perpetual alluvium. It is a book whose first writer preceded, by more than nine hundred years, the most ancient philosophers of ancient Greece and Asia—the Thales and the Pythagoræes, the Zalucaes, the Xenophons, and the Confuciuses.

It is a book which carries its narrative even to the hierarchies of angels—even to the most distant epoch of the future, and the glorious scenes of the last day. Well, search among its 50 authors, search among its 66 books, its 1189 chapters, its 31,173 verses—search for only one of those thousand errors which the ancients and the moderns committed when they speak of the heavens or the earth—of their revolutions, of the elements—search, but you will find none.—*German of Gaussen.*

**A DEER IN THE ICE.**—A gentleman, who was in a steamboat on the Mississippi a few days since, with Mr. Polk, the President elect, gives the following description of a scene witnessed by the passengers:

"This afternoon we came up with a beautiful young deer, standing erect on a mass of floating ice. As the boat drew near, he commenced leaping forward towards the western bank, but soon fell into the water between islands of ice, from whence we supposed he could not escape destruction. He continued to struggle with great energy, his fore feet resting on a floating cake of ice, till he appeared almost exhausted; when, fortunately for him, with one desperate spring, he regained his footing on the ice, where he stood erect and quiet, looking after us as the current was sweeping his precarious foundation and himself down stream. I felt sorrow for the poor fellow, and hope he escaped destruction."

### LAKE GEORGE.

Winter is fast disappearing; the warmer season will soon begin. The earth, as represented in the simple diagram in the first number of this paper, is approaching the vernal equinox, and every day exposing our country and the other parts of the northern hemisphere more directly to the rays of the sun. Among the other changes annually produced by the warm season in the movements of our countrymen, are the migration to the Springs, and the increase of travelling for health and pleasure.

Of all the favorite retreats which nature has embellished with mild and beautiful scenery, none in the United States exceeds Lake George. It is one of the few lakes which we have had the pleasure of visiting, that fully satisfied our hopes, or even our expectations. A lake may, perhaps, be considered a pleasing object, if its shores are so high as to be habitable, and possess a soil susceptible of cultivation, or capable of exhibiting a scene of verdure, whether in herbage or foliage. In contrast with the barren sands, or the low, wet and marshy banks which we find on some lakes, anything dry and fertile is welcome.

The lakes of Great Britain are small, but how much are some of them admired because they are shut in by neighboring elevations! Though usually destitute of forests, which an American eye can hardly endure in any other landscape, even the barren heights which enclose some of the little lakes of Scotland, greatly interest our countrymen. The Swiss and Italian lakes also will probably be found to enjoy the favor of travellers, chiefly in proportion to the elevation of their shores. That of Geneva, it is true, presents us only with distant mountains: but their extraordinary altitude makes up, in a great degree, for their distance; and who can doubt that the impression would be increased if they were nearer—if the Alps rose abruptly from the margin?

Lake George doubtless excites the more admiration, because most of our other lakes are deficient in striking scenery. We may sail for days through the great lakes, without seeing any very prominent elevations; and of course the western towns are found, in this respect, comparatively unattractive. The numerous and beautiful little lakes, which form a peculiar feature in the middle portion of the State of New York, have also very few picturesque points to offer to the eye. Between them are only moderate elevations, which in some instances rise by gradual terraces, as between those of Canandaigua and Geneva, offering commanding points of view, and making a pleasing display of farms, woods, and garden—but nothing of that dark wildness and seclusion, which in Lake George produce so strong and agreeable an impression upon the visiter. In addition to its natural scenery, this favorite sheet of water possesses historical associations, which greatly enhance its interest. Indeed, so important



are they to a full enjoyment of the scene, that they offer a strong inducement to the traveller, in his preparation for the northern tour, to devote some time to the history of those times when the mountains echoed to the sound of cannon, and splendid armies, from distant re-

gions and foreign countries, floated on its crystal waters and engaged in bloody strife upon its shores.

The following description is extracted from the sixth edition of the "Northern Traveller," p. 91, &c.



THE ISLANDS IN LAKE GEORGE.

"Lake George is 34 miles long, and its greatest breadth 4. At the south end it is only about one mile broad. The greatest depth is sixty fathoms. The water is remarkable for its purity—a fish or a stone may be seen at the depth of 20 or 30 feet. It is undoubtedly supplied by springs from below, as the water is coldest near the bottom. It contains trout, bass, and perch. There are deer in the neighboring forest. The outlet, which leads to Lake Champlain contains three large falls and rapids. The lake never rises more than two feet.

"The three best points of view are at Fort George, a place north of Shelving Rock 14 miles, and another at Sabbath Day Point, 21 miles from the head of the lake. The last view is taken southward, the other two northward.

"This beautiful basin, with its pure crystal water, is bounded by two ranges of mountains, which, in some places rising with a bold and hasty ascent from the water, and in others descending with a graceful sweep from a great height to a broad and level margin, furnish it with a charming variety of scenery, which every change of weather, as well as every change of position, presents in new and countless beauties. The intermixture of cultivation with the wild scenes of nature is extremely agreeable; and the undulating surface of the well-tilled farm is often contrasted with the deep shade of the native forest, and the naked, weather-beaten cliffs, where no vegetation can dwell.

"*Voyage down Lake George.* Leaving Caldwell, the steamer passes Tea Island, Diamond, Long, and other islands, particularly the Two

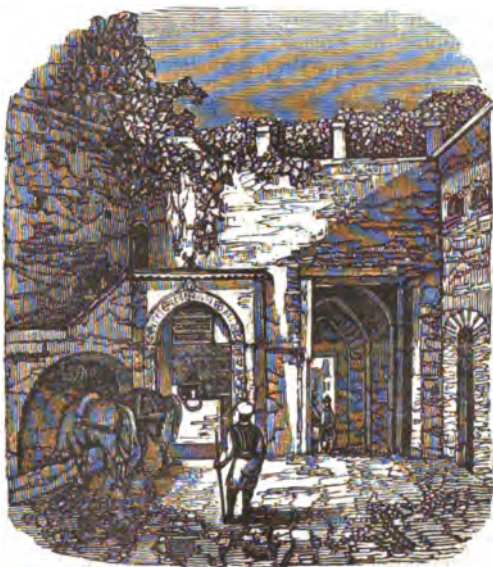
Sisters; and then the lake becomes wider, and the surface more uninterrupted, the course of the boat being directly towards *Tongue Mountain*. That which partly shuts it in from this direction on the right, is *Shelving Rock*; and *Black Mountain* shows its rounded summit beyond it, a little to the right. This last is supposed to be about 2200 feet high, and is considered the highest mountain on the lake.

"*Twelve Mile Island* is seen just ahead. It is of a singularly rounded form, covered with trees, with the utmost regularity.

"*The Narrows.* The lake is very much contracted where it passes between the mountains just mentioned, and their surface is for several miles broken by innumerable islands. These are of various sizes, but generally very small, and of little elevation. A few of them are named—as *Green, Bass, Lonetree Islands.*

"Some of them are covered with trees, others with shrubs; some show little lawns or spots of grass, heaps of barren rocks, or gentle sloping shores: and most of them are ornamented with graceful pines, hemlock, and other tall trees, collected in groups, or standing alone, and disposed with most charming variety.

"After passing the Narrows, the lake widens again, and the retrospect is, for several miles, through that passage, with *Tongue Mountain* on the west and *Black Mountain* opposite, the *Luzerne* range appearing at a great distance between them. The mountains in view have generally rounded summits, but the sides are in many places broken by precipitous ledges. They are inhabited by wolves, deer, rattlesnakes, &c."



ONE OF THE GATES OF ALGIERS.

The name of Algiers is necessarily connected in our minds with melancholy recollections. So long was that city devoted to piracies, through so many ages was it a prison house of Christian slaves, so often have been repeated within the memory of many of us tales of barbarity and sufferings, that the name of the place naturally excites an emotion of pain. The second thought, however, is now one of an opposite character: for since the first blow made against the corsair system, (which was made by an American squadron under Commodore Decatur,) the audacity of the pirates was never recovered; the bombardment by Lord Exmouth humbled the paltry little power still further, and forced her to give up preying on English commerce, and finally the conquest and occupation by France annihilated forever her naval power, which was the only one with which she could offend Europe or America.

Algiers, like the other Barbary states, owed her origin to causes which may palliate in some degree the long course of atrocities she carried on. They were founded by the Moors whom the Spaniards drove from their territory in the 15th century, with such cruelty and slaughter.

Shocking accounts of the inhumanity of the laws, and their execution, and of that horrid institution, the Spanish inquisition, may be read in several works. Among the acts of perfidy which are recorded, is that of boring holes in vessels in which many of the Moorish families were on their way to the Barbary coast, after they had purchased a promise of safety by every sacrifice. No doubt the corsairs often repeated the tales of

atrocities perpetrated upon their ancestors, when they steered their barks over the waves that had been reddened by their blood. Many a captive from a different country has spent a long imprisonment in tears, for the crimes of the Spaniards, as other nations still shudder at the atrocities perpetrated by their infernal inquisition. •

No doubt the time worn structure which is represented above, which terminated one of the principal streets of Algiers, has been passed by thousands of Christian slaves, in chains, weighed down by their burthens, and heart-broken with oppression and hopeless exile. Few are aware of the extent to which captives were made, at different periods, by the corsairs of Barbary. Taking advantage of the security, the weakness, or the apathy of distant people, the cruizers did not confine themselves to the capture of those who ventured upon the water, but they often made descents upon different parts of the extensive coasts to which they had access; and we find accounts or hints of their depredations in books, traditions, and pictures, at different times and places. Strange as it now seems, until within a few years, even northern sovereigns of Europe paid tribute to these piratical states, to purchase for their vessels security from destruction and plunder, and large sums for the ransom of their captured subjects. Some distinguished men were at different periods made slaves by those freebooters, among whom was the celebrated Cervantes, who, in Don Quixote, has given likely sketches of Moorish character and manners.

But all has now been changed. Algiers is now a French city, abounding in the luxuries

and the vices, we fear, as well as the comforts and gaiety of Paris; while the territory far in the interior is occupied by French troops, victorious and conquering still, with plans for pushing their conquests to Mount Atlas. Many books have been published by persons in some way connected with that new colony. We have grammars, dictionaries, vocabularies and phrase-books, to aid foreigners in acquiring that Algerine dialect of Arabic; and elegant volumes, describing the scenes and incidents in that country, so long abandoned by a barbarous people. "Algiers in 1944" abounds in colored prints: scenery, with Arab and French troops in the foregrounds; and, what has more to recommend it than mere picturesque effect, we find here and there a Roman or Grecian ruin, or one of still greater antiquity, reminding us of the nations who in early days occupied by turns that interesting region.

According to the last accounts, the country is now quiet, so that travellers may pass from place to place unmolested and secure. A recent examination of some portions of the territory are brought to light important mineral resources, great plans of agriculture already formed, and a case of shipwreck on the coast has given evidence of the changes which French civilization has already effected. The following particulars we copy from some of our last European papers:

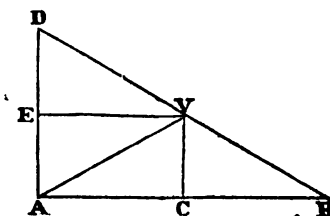
A traveller to Algiers makes an important report of the mineralogical wealth of the sea coast lands in the province of Oran. On the slope of one of the mountains which form the southern barrier of this portion of the shore, he has seen, he says, magnificent masses of alabaster, of a whiteness and beauty excelling those of the Tuscan alabaster of Volterra. Not far distant are rich mines of mineral salt. On the side of Orleansville and Tenez are rich deposits of lenticular iron and sulphuretted copper—while long veins of carbonate of iron and of lead show themselves in the fissures of the rocks, and appear even above the soil. Finally, the traveller in question followed, for a space of 6,000 metres, a vein of glance-iron, of an extent and regularity almost unparalleled in metallurgical annals.

Count del Valle San Juan, Grandee of Spain, has just purchased in Africa, of the French Crown, the estate of La Rapant, comprising 4000 hectares of land. The purchaser has engaged to build forty farm-houses, and to find tenants for them; to plant thirty square feet in fruit-trees for every hectare, in the most eligible spots; and to build twenty houses, independently of the farm buildings, for the families of prædial laborers. To each of the last named buildings, or laborers' cottages, is to be annexed a hectare of land, to be paid for by the tenants in daily labor. Furthermore, Count del Valle San Juan has undertaken to build a village of forty houses, and to expend in building and cultivation, in five years, 1,250,000*f*. So states the *Moniteur Algérien* of the 30th December. We hope the bold speculator may succeed in his objects.

The Oran *Seybouse*, of the 24th of December, gives the following account of the wreck of the Anglo-Maltese vessel, *Isolana*, Ellul, master:

"The *Isolana*, which left Malta on the 19th of November, with a cargo of stores and 27 passengers, arrived off Bona on the 6th of December, in a thick fog. The master, who, it appears, was ignorant of the peculiarities of the anchorage, unconsciously allowed the vessel to be carried by the current towards the Beni-Urgine coast, and the wind from the northward eventually preventing him from extricating his ship from the growing proximity of the danger, she was stranded. M. de Charpal, director of the port of Bona, perceiving the peril of the *Isolana*, immediately sent to his assistance a salvage boat, which, in spite of the violence of the waves and the current, reached the distressed vessel, and received and conveyed to land all the crew and passengers. The Moor Ali-karesi, one of the principal colonists, hastened to the beach, where he was joined by all the Arabs of the tribe. All assisted the shipwrecked parties in landing, and received them with the warmest expressions of kindness. They conducted them to their tents, lighted a bonfire to warm them and dry their clothes, and served them food with the most affectionate cordiality. The cargo of the *Isolana* was subsequently saved by the aid of the same Arabs, and the administration de la Marine. No part of the same was embezzled.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.



TRIANGLES.

*Tres*, three, and *anguli*, corners. These Latin words make our word *triangle*, which means a three-cornered figure. Many persons know this, and think themselves pretty well acquainted with triangles, who might yet learn some things more about their nature and uses, with pleasure and profit. There are many curious things to be known relating to triangles, and many ways of applying them to practical purposes. We will give a few illustrations of this remark.

Above is a right-angled triangle, one of the most useful of all kinds of triangles in making calculations. "Making calculations!" I think I hear some unlearned person exclaim; "how can you make calculations with such things?" I will tell you a short story.

Once there was a boy, about seven years old, and his father wanted to teach him arithmetic, but he sometimes seemed tired of making figures. His father one day drew a triangle like the one above, and explained its use much in this manner: Here is a triangle, CBV. The lower line, CB, is called the base; the upright line, CV, the perpendicular; and the upper one, VB, the hypotenuse. Remember what I say next; it is very important. If I make the base twice as long, by drawing it to A, the perpendicular, AD, will be twice as long as it was, and so will the hypotenuse, DB. What did I say? Repeat it, that I may know you understand it.

Now let me show you how to use that. Chalk CB, 8, and CV, 5. Then you may call 8 eight yards, and 5 five shillings, and say, if 8 yards cost 5 shillings, 16 yards will cost 10 shillings; or 8 may stand for 80 or 800 yards, and 5 for 50 or 500 shillings, and you can tell the price of those large quantities.

The little boy understood this, which is very easy; and then his father showed him how he could measure a little tree by triangles. "There is a tree—its body is the perpendicular of a triangle, the line of shade made by the sun is the hypotenuse. Now put your back against the tree, and walk out to the end of the shadow, counting your steps, and see how many paces long the base is. Now stick up a pole, measure it and its shadow, and you will have a smaller triangle of the same shape. Measure the pole by laying it on the ground and walking from one end to the other. Then see how many times longer its shadow is; and that will show you how many times longer the shadow of the tree is than the tree.

The little boy was much pleased at this; and he soon learned how to find out the prices and measures of many things by the help of triangles; and before long made a quadrant, with some assistance, with which he measured the house standing on the ground. He soon understood also how men find out the height of mountains, and how surveyors measure land. Triangles are also very convenient in making children understand the rule of three.

Which of those uses would any of my readers like to have first explained? Let them write me a letter and I shall know.

#### A Railroad to the Pacific Ocean.

Mr. Whitney, of New York thinks it would be a good plan to make a railroad from Lake Michigan to the Columbia River.

First, see if you can answer me these questions, without looking at a map:

What mountains would a rail way cross, between the south end of Lake Michigan and Columbia River? What rivers? What states? What territories? Near what towns? Through what Indian nations? What would be the longitude of the beginning and end of the railroad? What the difference of longitude. How many miles are there in a degree of longitude in that latitude? Then how many miles long would the railroad be?

#### SIMPLE LESSONS.

1. When a word begins with two or more consonants, what is the rule for pronouncing them?

2. Can you explain why you "carry" in Addition? Take this example:

To 3645  
Add 1807

3. Can you explain why you carry in Subtraction?

|           |           |
|-----------|-----------|
| From 6325 | From 4003 |
| Take 4192 | Take 2417 |

4. What is the difference between Simple and Compound numbers, or Simple and Denominate numbers?

5. Can you explain the Rule of Three, or Proportion?

6. Why ought you to hold your pen in the manner required by writing masters? How should you hold each finger, and why?

7. Is there a straight line in the English writing hand? If so, what is it?

8. Add the square root of 676846782394-234 to the number of farthings in £2486, and divide the sum by the cube root of 638594. What is the answer?

9. What is the compound interest of \$246,894 at 4 per cent. for 7 years?

10. Will any child eight years old find the square root of 14562347, and prove it exactly the first time? A little girl of that age set this sum for herself one day, and did it.

11. sz dt n m r l gj ck fv bp  
0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Write down in lines the figures that should stand for the consonants in the following words, according to the plan here given, that is, 0 for s, 0 for z, 1 for d, 1 for t, &c.

United States. North America. Europe. Asia and Africa. Washington.

In learning, think you can succeed,  
Try and you'll soon be wise indeed.

## PARENTS' DEPARTMENT.

**The Christian Family.**

The condition and prospects of our country must depend on the character of the families in it. The same may be said of the world at large; and whoever contributes to the improvement, even of a single family, may therefore be said to improve the whole. How interesting a reflection is this to the person who sincerely endeavors to confer benefits upon the family in which God has placed him! However humble it may be, however unimportant his own position and influence may appear, he may encourage himself in his labors from day to day, by the recollection that he is enlisted in one grand and noble cause, with the good of all nations, ages, and descriptions.

Such views of things are well calculated to stimulate the good to watchfulness, activity, perseverance, faith, and prayer, as well as to foster cheerfulness and alacrity in us, while engaged in the duties of life, of whatever description.

Many members of families are desirous of seeing a better system among those with whom they have daily intercourse, yet feel a want of knowledge of the mode or means. Opportunities are desired, and waited for, which seem never or but rarely to present themselves. Sometimes we feel as if it were a duty to abound in free remarks to others—to give admonitions, exhortations, warnings, or advice—yet those who have tried, have often found that they did not produce effects proportioned to their justice or frequency.

The truth is, that the eloquence of a good and uniform example is most indispensable in a family; and, without it, every other means may be tried with little effect. At the threshold, therefore, we would present this subject, and recommend it to the reader for the most careful attention.

The families of our country are susceptible of very great improvement, both in moral and in intellectual respects; and such improvement is perfectly practicable. It is our high and solemn duty to improve the minds which God has given us, by the most judicious and unwearied training, both for the good of ourselves and the benefit of others. We would by no means magnify the value of mere learning, but would have the worth of a truly well-trained and well-stored mind properly estimated, as the servant of its Maker. We would have the acquisition and use of knowledge made subservient to the happiness and usefulness of its possessor, by securing his leisure hours against temptation, and invigorating it for its highest duties. How much may be daily done, by each of us, in the families where we are situated—in the domestic scenes where God has placed us—we never shall know until we have made the experiment; nor can we, without a trial, and a spirited one too, ever ascertain how far it is in our power to increase our own happiness

and that of others—to what degree we may aid in improving society around us.

Let us teach hourly by example, whether by precept or not, a high esteem for learning—sound, true learning. That will, perhaps, do more to make our children scholars, than the best instructors in the world. Would we have them polite in their manners? No dancing master, at fifty dollars a quarter, can do half so much as we by our example. Industry, neatness, and systematic habits are all to be taught in the same way. Neglect reading the Scriptures daily, and your child will probably neglect it. Attend to that and other religious duties, with heartfelt delight, and you will probably lead your children to become sincere Christians.

**THIN SHOES AND CONSUMPTION.**—Noticing an article with this title, the *Bridgdeton, N. J. Chronicle* says: "Let parents look well to this matter; let them see that their daughters wear good thick shoes and stockings, during cold and damp weather. Let them compare their own thick boots with the low, thin shoes of their daughters, and they will more fully realize the insufficiency of the latter; and let the ladies not suppose that a sensible man is more pleased with a pale and feeble woman, than with one blooming with health, vigor and beauty—with a small foot than with a good judgment. For the one who is over anxious about the former, must certainly have an insufficiency of the latter."

## BIOGRAPHICAL.

**Sketch of the Public Life of M. Guizot.**

At Paris, M. Guizot lived much of his time in the family of the celebrated Stapfer, once a professor in Berne, and for several years ambassador from the Helvetic Confederacy to the French government. M. Guizot spent much of the years 1807 and 1808 at Mr. Stapfer's country residence near Orleans, pursuing the study of German Philosophy, and reviewing the classical authors of Greece and Rome. Through the influence of the same patron and friend, he was introduced into the literary world at Paris, and met at the house of M. Suard, which was the centre of a literary circle, Mademoiselle Pauline de Messlau, the editress of the *Publiciste*. This lady he afterwards married. She died in 1827, and was the authoress of several admirable little books for youth, which are highly esteemed even yet in France. She was, we believe a pious woman. She exerted a vast influence over the character and destinies of her husband. The occasion of his becoming intimately acquainted with her was thus:—She became too ill to carry on her paper; Mons. Guizot hearing this wrote her, anonymously, to say that he would take the task off her hands until she recovered. She accepted the proposal. For several months the work went on as usual, without her knowing who was



the friend to whom she was so much indebted. After her recovery, she solicited, by an advertisement in her paper, an interview with the person, whoever he might be, who had done her such a favor, in order that she might thank him. From this circumstance resulted their marriage. After her death, M. Guizot married a Mademoiselle Dillon, a niece of his former wife. But she died a number of years ago, and he is still a widower.

In 1809, M. Guizot began his career as an author, by publishing his *Dictionary of French Synonyms*, the best work of the kind in France. Next followed his *Lives of the French Poets*—an able work. Then came his translation of *Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, to which are appended many valuable notes. His sister-in-law told me, the other day—what I had not supposed could be possible—that M. Guizot wrote every line of that translation with his own pen! In 1812 he was appointed Professor of Modern History in the University of France, and commenced his lectures at the Sorbonne. It was there that he gained his vast celebrity. And there, in my opinion, he ought to have remained to this day. Whilst at this post he commenced his first philosophical works on history. In 1814, M. Guizot entered into political life, and was appointed Secretary General in the Department of the Interior, upon the restoration of Louis XVIII. But he did not hold that post more than three or four years. During several years which succeeded, he was a while in his old post of professor, and though he published many able political pamphlets on the topics which absorbed men's minds during that period, he contrived to find time to give to the world his "Collection of Memoirs relative to the English Revolution," his "Collection of Memoirs relative to the Ancient History of France," his "Essays on the History of France," and his Essays on Calvin and Shakspeare, together with his translations of some of the plays of the great English dramatist. Besides these, he wrote much for the reviews and newspapers. In 1830 he entered, for the first time, the Chamber of Deputies. And since the Revolution of July, he has figured by the side of Thiers, Mole, and others, in all the great political questions which have agitated France. From 1832 to 1836, he was Minister of Public Instruction, and as such gave to France her present public school system—the wisest and best of all his political measures. Since the autumn of 1840, he has held the portfolio of Minister of Foreign Affairs, and has certainly displayed great talents: but, in reference to the Sandwich Islands, and still more, the Society Islands, he has given great offence, and with good reason, to the Protestants. In fact, M. Guizot ought to have resigned his place, rather than have lent his great name and talents to carrying on plans for pleasing the Jesuits and their missions at the expense of the Protestants. The consequence of his truckling conduct has been the total loss of the

confidence of Protestants in France. "He is playing the part of another Rosny," (Duke of Sully,) say they, "for another Henry IV." (Louis Philippe;) and are they not right? Alas, M. Guizot furnishes another illustration of the great danger of political ambition. Had M. Guizot remained professor at the Sorbonne, he would have rendered himself illustrious in all coming time by the splendid and profound productions of his pen. At present the prospect is, that after all, he will be in the end a disappointed statesman, rather than one of those great philosophers who bless and adorn the human intellect by their wise counsels and their varied and boundless knowledge.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

#### Biographical Sketch of Roger Griswold—Governor of Connecticut.

BY PRESIDENT DWIGHT.

Roger Griswold, was born at Lyme, (Con.) May 21, 1762. His father was the former Governor Griswold; and his mother, the daughter of the first Governor Wolcott, and sister of the second. He was educated at Yale College; where he took his first degree in 1780. In 1783, he was admitted to the bar; 1797, he was chosen a representative in Congress; in 1801, he was appointed, by President Adams, Secretary of War, but declined the office. In 1808, having resigned his seat in Congress, he was appointed a Judge of the Superior Court. In 1809 he was chosen Lieutenant Governor, and in 1811 was raised to the chief seat of magistracy. In this station he died, October, 1811.

Governor Griswold possessed an uncommonly good person; was tall, well made, and vigorous. His complexion, countenance, and eye, were remarkably fine; presenting to a spectator an almost singular combination of amiableness and dignity.

His mind was perfectly suited to such a form. It was a mind of the first class—combining an imagination, an understanding, and a memory, rarely united. With these powers were joined sweetness of temper, unwarping probity, great candor, and patriotism unquestioned even by the malignant spirit of party. To these high attributes he added a delicacy scarcely rivalled by our sex, and not often excelled by the other.

It would not appear surprising that, with such qualities, Governor Griswold should acquire high distinction in every employment which he assumed. At the bar and on the bench he was considered as standing in the first rank of his compeers. In Congress, for several years, he was regarded by both political parties as the first man in the House of Representatives. His knowledge of the public affairs and true interests of the country, for some years before he left Congress, was probably not excelled by any individual member in that body. It was at once comprehensive and minute—embracing the great and general principles of sound American policy, and en-

tering, in a sense intuitively, into those details of business which ultimately regulate all the practical concerns of a community, and without which those concerns can never be directed either with success or safety. Whenever he spoke, men of all parties listened with profound attention—for they all knew that he never spoke, unless to propose new subjects of consideration, or to place those which were under discussion in a new and important light. At the same time, the exact decorum which he observed—the politeness and delicacy with which he treated his opponents—and the candor which he manifested on every subject—although they could not subdue the stubbornness of heart—compelled the respect, even of its champions, for himself.

[It might have been added to the foregoing account of this distinguished gentleman, that, during the whole period of his continuance in Congress, he was not absent from his seat a single day.]

#### NEWS AND MISCELLANIES.

"Lord Aberdeen, in reply to British merchants trading with Paraguay, who desired to know whether the British Government would permit the navigation of the river Parana to be interrupted by that of Buenos Ayres, has written that the control of the Buenos Ayres Government over so much of the river as passes through its dominions is absolute; and that the British Government cannot interfere."

These few lines convey information, to one acquainted with the subject, which could not be apprehended by any other person without explanation. The map of North America shows that the country of Paraguay lies far in the interior. The only way of reaching it, without making a long journey overland, is by the river Parana, which passes into the territory of the republic of Buenos Ayre. If foreign vessels were allowed to sail up that river, and to return freely, goods of different kinds might be sent from other countries, and the inhabitants would gladly purchase them. Lord Aberdeen, the English Prime Minister, it seems, has asked such permission of the Government of Buenos Ayres, but received a refusal. According to the law of nations, each government has the sole control of its territory; and England submits to this decision, as in duty bound.

**MISS MARTINEAU AND MESMERISM.**—This literary lady's marvellous account of her restoration to health and strength, solely by the efficacy of the "Mesmeric passes," has been subjected to a rigid analysis and criticism, under the rude hands of the medical unbelievers. The conclusion these latter have arrived at, strips the matter sadly of its wonderousness. Miss Martineau, tempted or driven by unremitting pain to the use of powerful sedatives, had at length become an extensive opium eater; a combination of causes at

length induced her to abstain from the use of the drug—her health improved, her strength was restored, and finally she recovered the full and vigorous use of her limbs: a happy result, which she ascribes to Mesmerism, but for which less credulous people can recognize a cause partaking in no degree of the supernatural.—*N. Y. Express.*

**STRENGTH OF THE ALLIGATOR'S JAWS.**—A friend—one of the party engaged—has communicated to us the following narrative, which cannot fail to prove interesting to our sporting readers:

"In the latter end of August last, four officers—Lieut. Hill and the Hon. Mr. Foley, of the Cambrian, and Lieuts. Vansittart and Phayre, of the *Serpent*—were elephant-shooting near the river Couiar, in Ceylon. In wading a shallow, Mr. Vansittart came suddenly on an alligator, and fired one barrel into his shoulder, at a distance of not more than three yards; the brute, turning round, received the contents of another down his throat. Thinking him disabled; Mr. Van Sittart crept up behind him to thrust a *couteau de chasse* into the soft part of his throat; but before he could effect his purpose, his antagonist had turned round, and made at him. With considerable presence of mind, the sportsman saved himself by thrusting his gun down the animal's throat, and despatching him with his knife. On removing the gun, one barrel was found to be completely bitten through, and the other to present several deep indentations. The alligator was eight feet long."—*Eng. pap.*

**SWALLOWING COIN.**—Hard substances are often, by accident, taken into the larynx. It is sometimes a difficult operation to extract such a body. We find the following notice of such an operation having occurred in England:

"Mr. Brunel, whose life was endangered by the dropping of a piece of coin into the wind-pipe, after several attempts to remove it by Sir Benjamin Brodie, was finally relieved on the 13th of May. An attempt to remove it by forceps, by means of an opening in the wind-pipe, was unsuccessful. Several attempts were made to remove the coin by placing the body of the patient in an inverted position, the last of which proved successful. He was placed on an apparatus prepared for the purpose, his body inverted, and the back gently struck. After two or three coughs, he felt the coin quit its place, and in a few seconds it dropt from his mouth."

**Oregon.**—Congress have passed the bill for the occupation of Oregon Territory.

**Missing Vessel.**—Ships in distress on the Atlantic, often put into the western islands to refit. The *Oswego*, of New York, sailed from Hull some time since—and not being heard of, it was feared she might be lost. A letter from Fayal says she was there, repairing damages.



**Customs among the Oregon Indians.**

The Chinuks bury their dead by placing them in low, flat-roofed houses, built expressly for this purpose, generally on some island. There are three islands in the Columbia, in this vicinity, which are expressly devoted to this purpose. These islands are considered sacred; and are never visited by any but those whose express business it is to bury the dead. The most noted of these islands is situated in the lower part of the Dalls, or great rapids, about three-miles distant from us. It is several years since I visited it, as it is hard of access, and, as I said before, the common people can hardly be induced to approach it. There were then some eight or ten of these houses standing, some of them in pretty good repair. They were all constructed in the same manner, and generally about feet square and six or seven feet high, the walls of split cedar, and the roofs of bark of the same. The one which I visited, and which we may take as a sample, was arranged inside the same as a dwelling. On one side was what the natives call the *simas*, or sleeping place, and on the other a vacant space. The *simas* is a low scaffold of cedar boards, supported by small poles, laid upon short upright posts firmly set in the ground. The *simas* contained a large number of bodies piled upon each other, much the same as corded wood, each body being snugly wrapped in a dressed elk skin.—*Western Paper.*

**NEW MEXICO—SANTA FE.**—Samuel C. Owen's company arrived at Santa Fe on the 20th of October. Dr. Connelley's and Capt. Speyer's caravans had not arrived up to the 24th of November. Dr. O. and Capt. S. had been to Santa Fe, and purchased a number of mules and sent them to assist the wagons—a number of the mules they left the United States with, having perished with the black tongue. These expeditions, it was thought, would prove disastrous, in consequence of the lateness of the season when they left Independence. They encountered a heavy snow storm on the head waters of the Arkansas.

Indian hostilities still troubled New Mexico.

**NATURALIZATION IN LOUISIANA.**—The Constitution of Louisiana, just adopted, provides for the prevention of those frauds, which, at the late Presidential election, defeated perhaps the will of the people of that State. It contains a clause requiring naturalized citizens to reside in the State two

years after they are naturalized, before they can exercise the right of suffrage. If this measure were adopted as a feature of our General Government, and all our State Governments, it would do much for the perpetuity of our institutions, we think. Here was a State perhaps defrauded of her voice in the election of the highest officer in the Nation's gift; and that, too, by such frauds as this article in the new constitution is calculated to prevent. We wish that the prevention of such evils could as speedily follow their occurrence in every State, as has proved the case in Louisiana.

**Mottos for American Statesmen.**

Duo modò hæc opto: unum, ut moriens populum Romanum liberum relinquam; alterum, ut ita cuique eveniat, ut de republica quisque mereatur. *Cicero in M. Ant.*

Et si non minus nobis jucundi atque illustres sunt ii dies quibus conservamur, quam illi quibus nascimur, profecto, quociam illum, qui hanc urbem condidit, Romulum, ad deos immortales benevolentia famaue sustulimus, esse apud vos posterosque vestros in honore debbit is, qui eundem hanc urbem conditam amplificatamque servavit. *Cic. III. in Catil.*

**LATER FROM MEXICO.**—Santa Anna still remained a prisoner at the Castle of Perote.

It is stated that the Grand Jury appointed to try the fallen tyrant, was furious against him, while the present Executive of Mexico manifested a feeling of clemency, and at the same time of regret, that he did not escape out of the country and thus save the Government further trouble.

A letter dated Vera Cruz, January 31st, expresses the belief that the life of the tyrant would not be taken. His young wife was in prison with him, as was also an old friend of his, Senor Lazaro Villamil.

Everything was said to be quiet in Mexico. Santa Anna has sent, from Perote, a new communication to the Chambers, requesting that the passport for which he had already asked might be granted, in which case he would banish himself perpetually from the country.

An Indian Rubber Manufactory is now in operation at Pittsburgh, at which ladies' shoes, of various patterns and overshoes of superior neatness and lightness, are made without a stitch: also all kinds of gum elastic articles, such as life-preservers, pillows, coach-cloths, &c.

GREEN PEAS have been in the Mobile market every week during the past winter. Asparagus, the first of the season, was sold on the 5th ult.

## POETRY.

**The Harmony of Nature and Art.***From Spenser's "Fairie Queene."*

Etsoons they heard a most delightful sound  
Of all that mote delight a d-dinty ear,  
Such as at once might not on living ground,  
Save in this paradise, be heard elsewhere.  
Right hard it was for wright that did it hear,  
To read what manner music that mote be;  
For all that pleasing is to living ear,  
Was all consorted in one harmony:  
Birds, voices, instruments, winds, waters, all agree.

The joyous birds, shrouded in cheerful shade,  
Their notes unto the voice attemper'd sweet;  
Th' angelical, soft, trembling voices made  
To th' instruments divine accordance meet;  
The silver-sounding instruments did meet  
With the bass murmur of the water's fall:  
The water's fall, with difference discreet,  
Now soft, now loud, unto the wind did cell—  
The gentle, warbling wind low answering to all.

**Morning.**

From amber shrouds I see the Morning rise;  
Her rosy hands begin to paint the skies:  
And now the city emmets leave their hive,  
And rousing herds to cheerful labor drive.  
High cliffs and rocks are pleasing objects now,  
And nature smiles upon the mountain's brow;  
The joyful birds salute the Sun's approach;  
The Sun, too, laughs and mounts his gaudy coach,  
While from his car the dropping gems distil,  
And all the earth and all the heavens do smile.

OTWAY.

*Happiness, the inseparable companion of Virtue.*

To be good is to be happy; anrels  
Are happier than men, because they're better.  
Guilt is the source of sorrow; 'tis the fiend,  
The avenging fiend, that follows us behind,  
With whips and stings; the blest know none of this,  
But rest in everlasting peace of mind;  
And find the height of all their heaven is goodness.

ROWE.

*The Happy Effects of Misfortune.*

If misfortune comes, she brings along  
The bravest virtues; and so many great  
Illustrious spirits have conversed with woe,  
Have in her school been taught, as are enough  
To consecrate distress, and make ambition  
E'en wish the frowny beyond the smile of fortune.

THOMPSON.

**Manufactories in Tennessee.**—The cotton and wool factory of Lebanon, Tennessee, yet in its infancy, consumes annually six hundred bales of cotton and \$10,000 worth of wool. There are also at Lebanon two bagging factories, which consume about \$10,000 worth of hemp.

**New Way of Cleaning the Streets.**—A stream of Croton water was poured down several streets the other day, and was found to melt the snow.

**Steam Pumps,** of moderate size and easily worked, are successfully used in some of our ships. This machine might have saved many vessels, crews, and cargoes.

**The Black and White Races.**—A public discussion is going on in this city, between Mr. Grant and a colored physician, Dr. McCune Smith, on the capacity of the blacks for civilization. It is conducted with courtesy as well as ability.

**Mortality.**—An old horse, belonging to a sexton in Providence, died lately at the age of 37. He is said to have drawn to the grave 3000 persons.

**MUTINY IN A CONVENT.**—The German Universal Gazette gives the following:—"A conspiracy by the nuns of Varaten against the Princess Breakovaz, who, after relinquishing an immense fortune, took the veil in that convent, is the subject of general conversation. At the death of the late Superior, these 1100 nuns refused to accept the Princess as her successor, she having excited their animosity by expressing a determination to make a reform in their conduct, which she considered to have been too free. The rebellious nuns carried their opposition so far as to break all the windows of the convent.

Dr. Wolff, who recently went on a pilgrimage to Bokhara, to ascertain the fate of Capt. Conolly, and respecting whose own fate serious doubts were entertained, has happily reached Persia in safety. He, however, only managed to get out of the grasp of the avaricious barbarians of Bokhara, by promising to raise and forward a large sum as a ransom.

**Texas.**—The joint resolution to annex Texas to the United States is not likely to pass the Senate.

☞ A Magnetic Telegraph has been placed in the Express Buildings, over the publishing office of the American Penny Magazine, and wires are extended to the Lyceum building, in Broadway, about a mile and a half distant. Two persons may hereafter converse at any appointed hour, by going into those places.

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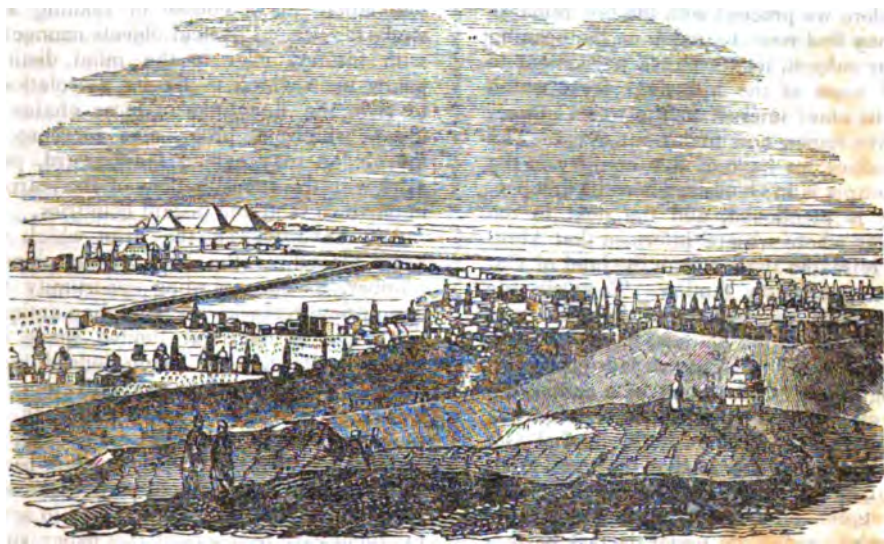
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NO. 5.



### EGYPTIAN ANTIQUITIES.

The astonishing progress recently made in the discovery of interesting antiquities in Egypt, and in reading the hieroglyphics before known, strongly invite our attention to that subject, while the extensive excavations now carried on offer strong motives to us to prepare for new wonders which may soon be unveiled to our view. The antiquities of Egypt do not generally possess that grace and beauty which are so conspicuous in the statues and edifices of ancient Greece; but they have connections with history which give them an interest often more elevated than any arising from mere taste in the arts. They demand of us a preparation of the mind before we can appreciate them. We must read, before objects like them can excite anything more than a vague wonder or an idle curiosity. But when knowledge has been acquired in any adequate degree, we may safely affirm that no man can regard those reliques of long past ages without deep interest.

The cut above gives us a view from one of the heights of Cairo, southward, up the

valley of the Nile, over that extended plain to which so many an eye has been turned, century after century, with solemn curiosity, and, until our day, almost without avail. Impossible as it is to do anything like justice to an extensive landscape within the compass of a small picture, our engraving may be said to present almost every principal feature of interest, which a traveller might discover from the spot itself. The reader may imagine that he has landed in Egypt, left Alexandria behind him, proceeded up one of the mouths of the Nile, and passed the extensive Delta, arrived at Cairo, and taken his stand on a commanding eminence, to overlook the city, and cast his view forward over the first portion of narrow but lengthened plain, where are situated the ruins of some of the most celebrated and magnificent cities of early antiquity.

The clustering houses, mosques and minarets of Cairo are seen below; a long causeway points towards several villages, now chiefly inhabited by the miserable peo-

ple who groan under the despotism of Ali Pacha; the course of the Nile may be indistinctly traced across the landscape; the desert sands, which overspread much of the nearer region, give it an aspect not less arid and unvarying than that which the engraving has given us in the picture; and the eye is soon fixed near the distant little village of Gizeh, by the well known forms of the great pyramids, which rise like mountains from the barren plain.

Before we proceed with the few remarks we may find room to make, on the opening of our subject, let us pause a moment to recal some of the historical facts which give its chief interest to the waste but attractive region now under our eyes. The first notice we have of this country in the Scriptures is in Genesis, where its first peopling is mentioned, and the next in the chapter where we are informed that Abraham retreated thither from the land of Canaan, to avoid a famine. Towards our left, beyond the bounds of the print was the route by which he must have travelled, and by which Joseph afterwards entered, a young slave, on the back of a camel, the land of which his brethren found him the second ruler. There lay the land of Goshen, the nursery ground of that most wonderful of nations, the Children of Israel; and under our eyes is the scene of their labors and sufferings, under the taskmasters of a king "who knew not Joseph."

This broad extent of country, now presenting almost an unbroken surface of desolation, and on its nearer part a miniature Sahara, was for centuries the abode of millions of people, among the most powerful and learned of the nations of antiquity, whose habits and manners, down to the most minute details, even of the workshop and the kitchen, are still to be seen painted in the walls of those ancient temples, which here and there break the uniform surface of the valley. These relics, and thousands of inscriptions, chiefly on solid granite, have been found in different places—not only here, within the compass of the horizon, but far beyond. Obelisks, still the wonder of the world, transported hence by the Romans, are yet standing in their ancient capital, one of which was above 100 feet high; and stone coffins, and multitudes of other remains, are scattered over the civilized world, occupying conspicuous places in thousands of private as well as of public collections. Many of our readers, no doubt, under the influence of a genuine taste, springing from an acquaint-

tance with history, and fostered by the refined feelings of cultivated minds, often cast a glance at treasures like these, which foreign travel, obliging friends or fortunate accident have placed in their reach. If a word from us might avail to encourage even the humblest or most ignorant of our readers in continuing or commencing a practice so pleasing and so useful as this, we would speak it, and with emphasis. It is the beginning, the most natural and easy foundation for a course of reading and study for life. Physical objects connected with history, offer to the mind distinct points upon which to fix its associations, to rivet the first links of those chains of ideas, which a progressive increase of knowledge may extend far onward, parallel with the investigations of the learned in our own land and distant countries.

We have chosen the print which we have placed at the head of our present number, as one affording opportunity for appropriate remarks on Egyptian antiquities. But we find our limited space already occupied, while much, indeed, most of what we intended to say, still remains unwritten. We must close this week by recommending to our readers, as soon as opportunity offers, to recur to such books as may be in their reach, on this interesting subject, promising them to add in several successive numbers of this paper, such leading facts and remarks on Egypt, and the discoveries made among its remains, as our space will allow. Every parent who has neglected the regular reading of Rollin's Ancient History with his children, by the fireside, is respectfully urged to begin it without delay, or such substitute for it as he may find at hand. We would also recommend to every common reader, the valuable popular pamphlet of Mr. Gliddon on Ancient Egypt, published in this city. In that work, small as it is, (a pamphlet of 64 pages, price 25 cents.) is found a most valuable outline of much of the information not otherwise to be obtained without consulting an hundred volumes.

We add a few detached paragraphs from the pamphlet of Mr. Gliddon, above referred to.

"Prior to the year 1800, the published notices of the few travellers, who had ventured to approach the ancient ruins of Egypt, were so confused in description, so ambiguous in detail, so erroneous in attempts at explaining their origin and design, that the fact, that these monuments merited more than ordinary investigation,

was the only point on which European savans were able to coincide. Paul Lucas, Shaw, Volney, Savary, Norden, Sonnini, Pococke, Clarke, Maillet, Bruce and others, whose names are precious to the lovers of adventure, of research and general science, had explored as much as their respective circumstances permitted; and great are the merits of their works; but the accumulation of knowledge, gained in the lapse of half a century, has so thoroughly revolutionized opinion, that it is scarcely possible to refer to the majority of these authors without a smile.

"In the year 1836, a learned Jesuit, the celebrated Father Kircher, published a mighty work, in six ponderous folios, entitled '*Œdipus Ægyptiacus*,' wherein he succeeded in enveloping Egyptian studies with an increased density of gloom, it has taken nearly two hundred years to dissipate.

"It may, however, be maintained, that the first real step made into hieroglyphical arcana, is to be dated from 1707, when the learned Dane, George Zoega, published at Rome his folio, '*De Origine et Usu Obeliscorum*,' explanatory of the Egyptian obelisks. George Zoega was the first who suggested, that the elliptical ovals (now termed '*Cartouches*,') containing groups of then unknown characters, were probably proper names; although he was not aware that, (with the exception of a few instances wherein they contain the names of *Deities*) they exclusively inclose the titles or names of *Pharaohs*.

"The real progress in Egyptian studies dates from the appearance of the great French work, better known as the '*Description de l'Égypte*;' compiled at the expense of the French government, after the return to France of Napoleon's expedition, by the enthusiastic and laborious savans who had accompanied it. This truly great work presented, for the first time, faithful architectural copies of the monuments of Egypt to the student.

"Other works, like that of Denon, kept up the revived interest; until Belzoni's discoveries of entrances to divers pyramids at Memphis, and of the tomb celebrated by his name of Thebes (now known as that of '*Oseiri-Meneptha*,' B. C. 1580;) and Cailleaud's account of the pyramids, &c. in Ethiopia, joined to the continued transfer to European cabinets of vast collections of Egyptian Antiquities, furnished to scholars the materials whereon to prosecute their investigations. In 1808, the learned work of Quatremere, *Recherches*,

&c. demonstrated, that 'the Coptic tongue was identical with the Egyptian language, handed down from mouth to mouth, and graphically in Greek characters, with the addition of seven signs taken, as subsequently shown, from the *enchorial* writings. The Coptic, as known to us, came into use with Christianity, and ceased to be orally preserved about a hundred years ago; though, as a dead language, it is still used in the Coptic Christian liturgies in Egypt. The multitude of Greek and Latin inscriptions, existing in edifices along the Nile, with Greek, and a few bilingual fragments and papyri, collected in various countries, enabled the classical Greek antiquary, Mons. Letronne, to bring before the world his invaluable '*Researches to aid the History of Egypt*,' and thus elucidate many curious points of Roman and Ptolemaic periods; while Champollion's '*Egypt under the Pharaohs*,' in 1814, announced the appearance of another competitor on the stage of Egyptian archæology, whom Providence seems to have created the especial instrument for resuscitating the long lost annals of Egypt. With these laborers may be classed (although their travels took place, and their works appeared some years after) the ingenious Gau, who explored Lower Nubia, and the Baron Minutoli, who visited Egypt, and the templed sanctuary of Jupiter Amon, in the Oasis of Seewah.

"Such was the extent of modern inquiry into early Egyptian history, about the year 1820, as known to the general reader: but fortuitous circumstances, consequent upon the French expedition, had combined to supply not only the key to all hitherto impenetrable mysteries of Egypt, but the mind to comprehend, the soul to master, and the hand to execute more, in ten short years, than all mankind had even dreamed of; much less been able in twenty centuries to achieve. I allude, of course, to CHAMPOLLION LE JEUNE.

"By the 16th article of the capitulation of Alexandria, all the objects collected by the French Institute of Egypt, and other members of the expedition, were to be delivered up to the British. After some discussion, Lord Hutchinson gave up all claim to objects of *Natural History*, but insisted on the complete fulfilment of the 16th article, as to all other things. A vast amount of precious sculptures thus became the prize of the conquerors, and was conveyed in due course to the British Museum in London; and among others the celebrated Rosetta Stone.

"This inestimable fragment (the Rosetta Stone) consists in a block of black basalt, which was discovered by a French officer of engineers, Mons. Bouchard, in August 1799, when digging the foundations of Fort St. Julien, erected on the Western bank of the Nile, between Rosetta and the sea, not far from the mouth of the river. It was placed by the British commander-in-chief, on board the frigate 'Egyptienne,' captured in the harbor of Alexandria, and arrived at Portsmouth in February, 1802, whence it was deposited in the British Museum.

"In its present state it is much mutilated, chiefly on the top, and at the right side. Its extreme length is about three feet, measured on the flat surface, which contains the writing; its breadth, which in some parts is entire is about two feet five inches. The under part of the stone, which is not sculptured, is left rough. In thickness, it varies from ten to twelve inches. It bears three inscriptions, and is bilingual—two of them being in the *Egyptian* language, though in separate and distinct characters, the third is in *Ancient Greek*. The first or uppermost inscription is in *hieroglyphics*, and much mutilated—several lines being impaired or wanting—the second is the character, styled in the Greek translation *enchorial*, 'writing of the people,' or otherwise it is termed *demotic*, to designate its ordinary and popular use—the third is in *Greek*, and purports to be a translation of the hieroglyphic and of the demotic texts.

"The event recorded in the Rosetta stone, the coronation of Epiphanes, took place at Memphis, in the month of March, 196 years B. C. or 2039 years ago.

#### Wonderful Discovery.

Considerable sensation has been produced among our engravers, by the news of a discovery which is not only likely to affect their interests to a great extent, but which, if generally made known, must lead to consequences affecting the paper currency of the civilized world, the importance of which it is hardly possible to exaggerate. I am indebted to Mr. Chapman, the well-known artist, for an account of the invention, and a specimen of the plate produced through its agency.

The discovery consists in a process by which an elaborate line engraving of any size may be so accurately copied that there shall be no perceptible difference between the original and the copy: by which an engraving on steel or copper may be produced from an impression of the print—the original plate never having been seen by the copyist—and the copied engraving being capable of yielding from ten thousand to twenty thousand impressions. The producer will undertake to

supply a Bank of England note so exactly copied, that the person who signed and issued it should not be able to swear which was the original and which the copy.

Many guesses have been made as to the mode by which this marvellous process is effected, but as yet without result. The process does not even infer a necessity of injuring the print delivered as a model, which is returned unscathed. The inventor is an Englishman, and an engraver by profession. He has taken out no patent, neither does he think it expedient to do so, inasmuch as, if he does, any unprincipled person may at once adopt it, with little probability of the inventor being able to prove that his process has been the medium by which the print has been produced. A friend of the author of the invention says, with justice, "There is no knowing to what extensive changes in legislation it may conduce; for, if any printed or written document can be forged with so much ease and certainty as to defy detection, the consequences may be more appalling than we care to anticipate."

The invention embraces the capacity to reproduce any form of letter-press, or any quality of print, drawing, or lithograph, in an unlimited quantity, in an inconceivably brief space of time. For instance, from a single copy of the *Intelligencer*, plates might be produced in twenty minutes from which impressions could be worked off with the ordinary rapidity of the steam-press. The finest and rarest engravings may be reprinted *ad infinitum*; bank notes may be reproduced in facsimile, without the slightest point of difference; and last, though not least, books may be printed, as from stereotypes, in unlimited quantity. Indeed, the various mechanical and other interests affected by this remarkable discovery, have not yet been half enumerated.

*Nat. Intelligencer.*

The London Athenæum, in two of its late numbers, mentions this invention, and informs us that it first announced its origin in Berlin, in 1841. It mentions, also, that the question has been seriously considered, by persons connected with the British Government, whether some measures ought not to be taken (if possible) to prevent the evil effects of counterfeiting, which it offers.

The editor of this paper had made progress in certain new methods for producing original and copied drawings, printing, &c. before he ever heard of the anastatic process, (as that above mentioned has been named,) which he hopes to use in the "Penny Magazine," as they have as yet been only to a small extent anticipated by the foreign invention. And here we would remark, that the anastatic process is not wholly new, as is admitted; only the application is new.

The London Art Union gives specimens, on a page printed from a zinc plate, which was copied from a page of type-printing containing wood cuts. That paper informs us, that "the principal merit claimed by the pro-



prietors of this patent is, in the first place, their method of repeating, in low relief, (something like a lithographic printing surface,) the tracery of an engraved wood-block or copper-plate from a cut or engraving from such block or plate, in such manner as immediately to yield impressions which are not in any way to be distinguished from those drawn from the original engraved surface. This is effected by means of acids, diluted to various degrees of strength, which act upon those parts of the plates remaining unprotected by the ink, and so leave the printing surface very slightly in relief. Another chief merit of the invention is the successful provision against the spreading of the ink under any degree of pressure, whereby the finest lines and sharpest edges are repeated with singular precision. Another extraordinary result of the invention is the restoration of the ancient or injured engravings or etchings—that is, if an engraving has been injured—not, be it understood, as regards the paper, but faded through carelessness, or defaced by accident—such engraving can be perfectly restored, by having every line and touch refreshed with new ink, so as to give the work, with all its details, as if fresh from the wood or copper.

"To describe briefly the preparation of a plate or cylinder, let us suppose a newspaper about to be reprinted by this means. The sheet is first moistened by diluted acid, and placed between sheets of blotting paper, in order that the superfluous moisture may be absorbed. The ink neutralizes the acid, which is pressed out from the blank spaces only, and etches them away. In all cases where the letter-press is of recent date, or not perhaps older than half a year, a few minutes suffice for this purpose. The paper is then carefully placed upon the plate, with which the letter-press to be transferred is in immediate contact, and the whole passed under a press, on removal from which, and on carefully disengaging the paper, the letters are found to reverse on the plate, which is then rubbed with a preparation of gum; after which the letters receive an addition of ink, which is immediately incorporated with that by which they are already formed. These operations are effected in a few minutes. The surface of the plate round the letters is bitten in a very slight degree by the acid, and on application of the ink, it is rejected by the zinc and received only by the letters, which are charged with ink by the common roller used in hand-printing. Each letter came from the press as if it had been imprinted by type-metal; and the copies are fac-similes, which cannot be distinguished from the original sheet.

"The practicability of transferring letter-press, especially prepared or quite recent, to stone or zinc, has long been known. A main advantage, however, and a most important one, possessed by the zinc over the stone, as a mere material to work from, is its portability, and being easily formed into a cylinder; for, although we have only spoken of a plate

of zinc in relation with the results we have witnessed, it is to be understood that in the extensive operations cylinders will be employed.

"There may henceforward be printed only short editions of heavy works, or of others of questionable sale; for if such a work "go off" beyond the expectations of the bookseller, reprints in abundance may be effected from a single remaining copy, at an expedient interval. And the advantage to the public must follow, in the reprinting at a cheap rate of valuable works, the republication of which, according to the ordinary method, would be hazardous, as being extremely expensive. Again, for book illustration, nothing could be better, the feeling of the original drawing being entirely preserved, since the work of the artist passes immediately from his own hand to the page which it is intended to adorn. Thus it is seen that the work is not brought forward according to the taste of the engraver, but what character soever it receives from the artist, it is ultimately distinguished by the same on paper. We may hope that the finest line engravings may also be reproduced at a trifling expense.

"What treasures, therefore, of fine art may common enterprise call forth for the purification of public taste!

"It is probable that there exists in the London warehouses stereotype property for which upwards of a million has been paid. Surely, in extensive establishments the employment of such means for the multiplication of books must be a saving to the printer, also to the bookseller, and consequently a benefit to the public—for the supply will create a demand which may ultimately be answered by the multiplication of valuable books proceeding at a square, nay, even at a cubic ratio.

"It is confidently hoped that the results with steam will not be less satisfactory; this, however, remains to be proved—for it immediately supplies a power whereby such a paper as the Times might be multiplied to the amount of 300,000 in a day; and, not to forget the value of the invention as regards art, such a paper might be illustrated by first-rate artists, whose sketches, one hour after the events they celebrate, might be in circulation with the paper."

#### Another Learned Blacksmith.

The New Orleans Protestant gives the following interesting account of the successful efforts of a slave to educate himself. We learn, from another source, that Ellis is now studying Hebrew, and has made considerable progress.

"In the State of Alabama (Greene county, we think) lives a colored man by the name of Ellis, who has a wife and several children. He is a blacksmith by trade, and has worked at this business for many years in the shop of his master. He is believed to be a man of sincere piety, and is a member of the Presbyterian Church, under the pastoral charge of



**Rev. Fields Bradshaw.** What is particularly noticeable in his case is the state of his education; and for a man who has been all his life a slave, and hard at work, and inherited only ignorance, we consider it quite extraordinary. He is well acquainted with reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, grammar, history, and some other branches embraced in a common English education; beside which, he has made a tolerable acquaintance with Latin and Greek. He has accomplished this mostly without the aid of teachers, and he learned his alphabet without even a book. His plan was, at first, to get his young masters, on their return from school at evening, to make for him the different letters of the alphabet, and tell him their names. These he copied upon his shop-door with coal, and continued the process until he had well learned the first elements of reading and writing. They then brought him the spelling book, and other elementary books, by means of which he began to wend his way up the hill of science. We understand that, in some of the higher branches, he has had the aid of others, and that now he is pursuing his studies under a competent teacher. He still works at the anvil, as he has done through his whole course, during the day, and studies at night. What first prompted him to make the effort to obtain an education, we do not know. All who know him, testify that he is a man of uncommon native energy of mind, as his present attainments prove. His age is about 45.

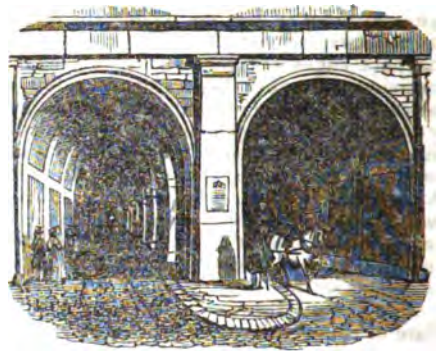
About two years since, his case was represented to the synods of Alabama and Mississippi, and they jointly propose to purchase him and family, and send him to the western coast of Africa as a missionary. They have ascertained that his master will part with them for \$250. This sum is equally divided between the two synods, and they are now making efforts to raise it. In the mean time, Ellis is pursuing a course of theological study under his pastor. We understand he has read the standard theological works of Drs. Dwight, Dick, &c. and others pertaining to a ministerial course.

#### Beginning Business.

There is nothing that distracts the slumbers of young men so much as setting up business. Beginning the world brings with it many serious thoughts, the hope of success, the fear of disasters, the ligaments of tenderness, the feelings of rivalry, all work deeply upon the youthful mind and render its nights restless and uneasy. There are some tempers, however, that are always delighted with what may be called beginning the world. I knew a man who began business half a dozen times, in the course of a few years, and each time with a different set of rules. He had been every thing for a time, but nothing long.

There is much truth and some point in the

above little sketch. Beginning the world, choosing a profession, and choosing a wife, are three things connected with life, of much difficulty and of more importance. Young men seldom give either of these that deliberation which is their due. The happiness of this world and the hopes of futurity, are connected with their decisions, whilst prosperity and reputation, or adversity and infamy, are their attendant consequences; as far as regards a profession, a man should never be too hasty in his determination.—*Selected.*



THE THAMES TUNNEL.

That great and truly difficult enterprize, has now been accomplished several years. Though often pronounced impossible, a tunnel under the river Thames, at London was undertaken about twenty years ago, and persevered in, though impeded by unexpected difficulties, interrupted by untoward accidents, suspended, in 1826, for many months, by the bursting in of the river, abandoned in despair, resumed, prosecuted, and finally finished, lighted with gas and opened to the use of passengers, science and skill having triumphed over all the prognostics, arguments, ridicule and obstacles which they had to encounter.

Among all the curiosities which the traveller finds to admire in London, perhaps none of the labors of art excites such feelings as the Thames tunnel. It supplies the place of a bridge, without presenting any obstacle to the crowds of ships and boats with which that part of the river is covered. Scores of barrows, carts, and coaches, and countless multitudes of foot passengers pass through it every day. The sight is very striking, when the stranger, after descending by a broad spiral coachway, or the foot path beside it, finds himself in the long double avenue represented above, with their two fine arches of hewn stone extending before him in long perspective, lighted by dazzling gas

burners at equal intervals, communicating by arched doors, and alive with the busy crowds of the commercial metropolis of the world, just come from the light of the open day, to a level below the bed of a large river, while gay boats and heavy loaded ships from all quarters of the world are sailing above, or lying with their anchors far above his head!

#### New Exhibitions in London.

The following descriptions of large pictures, &c. exhibiting in London (which we have abridged from the Spectator) will interest our readers:

Mr. Burford has brought within the magic circle of his Panorama the most magnificent sight in nature—an "Eruption of Vesuvius, with a View of the City and Bay of Naples by Moonlight." Vesuvius sends up a vast column of fire, which, spreading as it descends, illumines that quarter of the heavens with corruscations of flame and jets of red-hot stones; while, just beyond the influence of this burning cataract of lava, the full moon sheds around a flood of silvery light, as soft and pure as if her effulgence alone were visible. One sweep of the land, encircling the bay as far as Pausilippo, is in dark shadow, relieved only by glimpses of moonlight; the other, stretching towards the Appenines, glows with fiery radiance—the shipping and craft in the bay and the placid waves being brightened alternately by gleams of silver and gold. The moonlight and the reflections of the flames seem actually luminous; and the aerial effect is no less perfect than the linear perspective. In a word, it is a triumph of panoramic painting, and Mr. Burford's chef d'œuvre.

The panorama of Hong-kong, in the large circle, glows with sunlight; and its rich mellow tones are soothing to the sense, after the dazzling brilliancy of the fiery effects.

Captain Siborne's new model of the Battle of Waterloo represents the centre and left wing of the British line when it repulsed the grand attack made by Napoleon between one and two o'clock on the 18th June. The famous charge of British Cavalry, led by the Marquis of Anglesey, and of the Infantry by Sir Thomas Picton, in which the French Cuirassiers and Imperial Guard were routed, forms the principal feature of the scene; the attack and defence of the farm of La Haye Sainte being a prominent episode. The numerical disproportion of the two forces engaged—the British numbering only 3000, while the French mustered 13,000 troops—is at once apparent. The British line of two deep shows like a scarlet thread against the dense dark masses of the French columns.

The Physiscope, one of the latest marvels of the oxyhydrogen microscope, exhibits the human face twelve feet in diameter.

#### Denominational Statistics.

The American Almanac for 1845, contains statistics of the various denominations in the United States. It seems that the Methodists, including their various organizations, are by far the most numerous. The Baptists rank next, and next to them the Presbyterians. The following abstract may be interesting to some of our readers:

##### Methodists.

|                             |                 |
|-----------------------------|-----------------|
| Methodist Episcopal Church, | 1,157,249       |
| " Protestant "              | 60,000          |
| " Reformed "                | 3,000           |
| " Wesleyan "                | 20,000          |
| " (German) United Brethren, | 15,000          |
|                             | <hr/> 1,255,249 |

##### Baptists.

|                         |               |
|-------------------------|---------------|
| Baptists,               | 638,279       |
| " Anti-Mission,         | 69,668        |
| " Six-Pinciple,         | 3,055         |
| " Seventh-Day,          | 6,077         |
| " Freewill,             | 61,372        |
| " Church of God,        | 10,000        |
| " Christian,            | 175,000       |
| " Christian Connection, | 35,000        |
|                         | <hr/> 998,451 |

##### Presbyterians.

|                                    |               |
|------------------------------------|---------------|
| Presbyterians, Old School,         | 166,487       |
| " New "                            | 120,645       |
| " Cumberland,                      | 66,000        |
| Associate Reformed and all others, | 45,500        |
| Orthodox Congregationalist,        | 202,250       |
| Dutch Reformed,                    | 31,214        |
| German Reformed,                   | 75,000        |
|                                    | <hr/> 701,097 |

##### Other Sects.

|                               |               |
|-------------------------------|---------------|
| Protestant Episcopalians,     | 70,000        |
| Evangelical Lutherans,        | 146,300       |
| Moravians,                    | 6,600         |
| Evangelical Association,      | 15,000        |
| Mennonites,                   | 58,000        |
| Reformed Mennonites,          |               |
| Unitarian Congregationalists, | 30,000        |
| New Jerusalem Church,         | 5,000         |
| Restorationists,              |               |
| Universalists,                |               |
| Catholics,                    |               |
|                               | <hr/> 330,900 |

Total, . . . . . 3,285,697

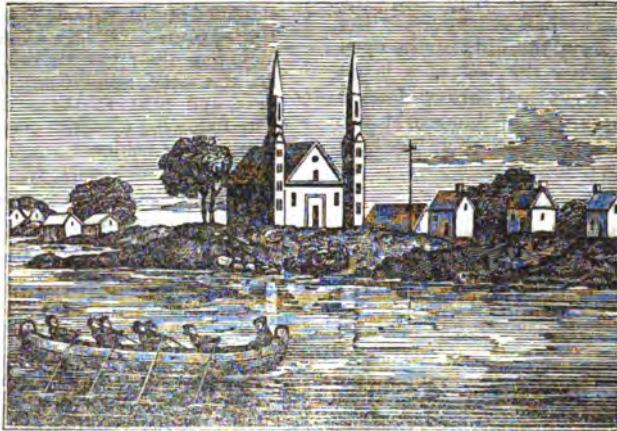
If we set down the Catholics at 500,000, and Universalists and others at 200,000, in all . . . . 700,000

We have . . . . . 4,181,292  
as the grand total of Church Members in the United States, which is not quite one half the adult population, over 21.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Allow a man to have wit, and he will allow you to have judgment.

Gilded roofs do not keep out sleepless nights.

Honesty is never gained or lost by accident.



### THE BANKS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.

The "habitants" of Lower Canada assume, to our eyes, the aspect of foreigners, in dress, countenance, manners, customs, and language. Their fashions are antique, and many of them have not been changed for ages; the men wear the Canadian jacket, cap or hat, red sash, and moccasin. The women work laboriously in the field, and all of them speak French, generally without knowing a word of any other language. The farms will be observed laid out in strips of 100 or 200 acres, flat, broad, and one, two, or even three miles in length; and the system of farming is extremely bad, as will be discovered at once by the acres that are consigned to the useless and destructive little Canadian thistle. There is no such thing known here as the doctrine of a rotation of crops, and land is recovered to fertility by lying fallow, except that lately the use of manure has begun to be resorted to in a small degree. The horses are of a small breed, well known in the northern states by the name of the country. They are small and slow, but powerful and hardy. Many of them are driven across the line, and large horses introduced into the towns in return. The value of a common Canadian horse is about \$40, and of a good one, \$60.

The landscape is varying; the inhabitants as well as the soil are poor, and there are few places that deserve the name of village. We pass a house now and then, dignified by a tall pole or mast raised in front of it, which is a singular mark of distinction conceded to officers of militia, and usually adopted by those of the lowest grades.

The people appear very happy, and have healthy countenances, inclining to round faces and thick lips. Many of them show the upper front teeth when silent; and their aspect, although often shrewd, denotes a want of education, which is the real cause of the backward condition of society in Canada. They are all Romanists; and the churches seen

here and there upon the road, are devoted to the service of the Romish church. The influence of the priests, however, has been greatly diminished within a short time.

Machiche is a very pretty town, at the mouth of the Riviere du Loup. Many French customs are still preserved by the unmixed inhabitants of the St. Lawrence, some of which are agreeable and interesting. At many of the inns the traveller will receive the most kind and hospitable attentions, and will be delighted with the beautiful flower gardens and neat collections of green-house plants.

There is very little variety to be discovered in the natural surface of the ground, but the journey through this region presents almost an unvarying scene of cultivation and fertility. For a great part of the distance, there is a narrow strip of corn or potatoes between the road and the river's bank, to correspond with the fields which stretch off to such a distance on the other hand; and the variety of crops, and the occasional rows and clumps of trees, remove, in a good degree, the natural sameness of the landscape.

The principal articles of export are flour and lumber, a great deal of which is carried to Quebec in immense rafts, and then shipped for England. These rafts have usually a great number of sails to hoist in a fair wind, with huts to shelter the men from the weather, so that they have a very singular appearance, and at a little distance look like a fleet of sail boats. The population of Lower Canada is estimated at about 200,000.

The French Canadians, notwithstanding the common prejudices against them, appear to be naturally an intelligent people. They certainly are amiable, cheerful, and gay, and their backwardness in improvements is attributable to the system under which they live. Books and newspapers naturally lose their effect as well as their value among these people.



## FOREIGN TRAVELS.

No. 2.

While resting myself in Gibraltar, at the window of my hotel, I found much amusement in observing and sketching the motley crowds which constantly appear in the principal street.

One of the first figures I tried to draw, was a tall man, who had taken a stand nearly opposite the window, and seemed to have the same business as myself—nothing to do but to gaze at the passengers. He wore a large blue cloak, and had thrown the lower corner of the right side of it over his left shoulder, so as to hide his form, and cover his mouth and nose. Over his forehead was an old slouched hat with a broad brim, which came so low down that I could see nothing but his eyes, which were large and black. He had a very consequential air, and looked as if he thought himself a very important man. But I afterwards found that he took his station there every day, and concluded he was a mere idler, without any honorable trade or business whatever.

Having sketched him, I turned to find another, not in motion, for my next study—when I saw an old man sitting on a stone, near the door of a house; and him I next undertook. He had a very remarkable appearance. His head was only half covered, by a small, light black cap, which allowed me to see his fine, broad forehead. His nose was so large and so like an eagle's, that it made me think of the old Romans. He had a black dress, consisting of several loose garments, and a long beard, white with age, which spread down upon his breast a foot and a half in length.

I inquired who that aged man could be; and was informed that he was a Jew. While I was looking at him, there passed by two Spanish ladies. They were dressed in black silk, with scarlet cloaks, having the hoods and arm-holes bound with black. This was

the walking-dress of many others who afterwards passed; and all of them carried small fans, although it was December.

Among the crowd, many of whom moved quite leisurely along, as if they had much more time than business, I soon observed a brisk motion. It was made by two tall men, with rather sad countenances and miserably clad, who were carrying a hogshead swinging on a pole, which rested on their shoulders. They had small black skull-caps, like the old man with the white beard, a thin kind of jacket without a collar, a tight black cravat, and trousers cut off near the knee. They dashed barefooted through the muddy streets, bearing a load which made their strong pole spring like a bow, and the muscles of their legs swelled out as they moved, in a remarkable manner. They were of the race of the Moors, of the opposite coast of Barbary, as are all the porters in Gibraltar. I was told that some of them have been known to carry loads of such incredible weight, that I do not like to mention it. They appeared to me to be very wretched men, and I pitied them; but I presume it was partly their peculiar dress and prominent features, with their sallow, sickly complexions, which gave them that aspect. I saw many of these poor porters every day, and supposed they were very numerous, until I was informed that there were but few. Borrow gives a very interesting description of some of these Moorish porters, with whom he conversed, as it would appear, in the same hotel in which I lodged.

I observed a very tall man passing leisurely along the street, and stopping near, whose aspect immediately struck me. His clothes appeared to be all new, and of fine and substantial materials, cut to fit him very exactly; and he stood and moved about with peculiar ease and dignity. He had a short green jacket unbuttoned, with a handkerchief hanging out of one pocket—an under one, of red, with bright buttons—yellow small clothes—leather gaiters, fitting close to his legs, ornamented with strings tied in bows—a very broad-brimmed hat, with a low, round crown—and his hair braided in a thick queue, which hung half way down his back.

I sat a long time at the window, and found that this man attracted my attention and excited my curiosity more than any other person in the street. I at first took him for some rare stranger, who had come from some distant place, and had never been in Gibraltar before; but I soon observed that he was joined by several other persons, male and female, who were as familiar in their manners towards him as brothers and sisters; and he occasionally spoke to persons passing him in the street, with an air that showed he was quite at home in the garrison.

It was plain that he was not a common merchant, tradesman, or artizan; yet he appeared like a man accustomed to some very active and enterprising life, everything about him contrasting strongly with the lounging

Spaniard. It was evident; also, that he and his companions were far above poverty.

I made two or three attempts to draw his figure in different attitudes, which was easily done, as he stood very still, and changed his posture only now and then.

While I was absorbed in observing and drawing this striking figure, a gentleman, whom I had seen at breakfast in the hotel, came up close to me before I heard him, and startled me by saying, "He is a fine looking fellow, isn't he? He is one of the most notorious smugglers in this part of Spain. Many a good load of tobacco has he bought here of foreign merchants, to be delivered at some retired spot on the coast, at night, and taken into the interior, in spite of the guardacostas, whom he either bribes, intimidates, or eludes. He is a man of a numerous and peculiar class in Spain. The unreasonable and severe laws of that country deny honest and lucrative occupations to most of the inhabitants, and drive many of its most enterprising and high-spirited young men to illicit trade. The Spanish smugglers are usually distinguished for commercial probity, and often by honorable feelings and conduct, accordant with the romantic scenery and life to which their profession introduces them. They have often extensive connections in the country and cities, and sometimes appear in bands of hundreds, formidable to the government."

Another personage, whose appearance produced upon me an impression of awe, was one whose nation and office I needed no aid in comprehending. His figure, dress, and countenance reminded me so strongly of the portraits of Moses, in our illustrated American family Bibles, that I felt almost as in the presence of a patriarch of ancient times. He had the same venerable and commanding countenance, and wore the same long and flowing robes, elaborately ornamented with silk and needlework, with a fine turban or cap upon his head, and a full beard of the purest white, falling upon his breast. Nothing seemed wanting, but the ephod and the breast-plate of precious stones. He was a Jewish Rabbi, on his way to the synagogue, which I afterwards attended.

Another tall figure then moved by, in a costume as strongly marked by some of the peculiarities of the East. It was another rich Moor, whose dress, though in general resembling that of the merchant mentioned in the last number, (*Penny Magazine*, page 40,) in some respects different from it. The cut above given will aid the reader in forming an idea of one style of dress among the wealthy Moors of Barbary.

WHAT IS EDUCATION?—To be educated is to know how to reason, compare, and decide correctly. By the process of education this faculty is acquired, and this is termed, in this practical age, "a practical education: in connection with real labor it makes

a practical man, and is more fully carried on, and illustrated by manual labor, which gives title to the proud cognomen of every true hearted American, who bears it, of the "working men."

Some suppose every learned man is an educated man. No such thing. That man is educated who knows himself, and who takes accurate common sense views of men and things around him. Some very learned men are the greatest fools in the world.—*Selected.*

#### Excursions with the British Society.

We have been favored by our friend, Henry R. Schoolcraft, Esq. with the following extracts from an unpublished, but very interesting, volume of Letters from Europe, written during his recent visit to the old world. A cut next week (which has been prepared to illustrate the subject in the 19th chapter of his work) will gratify our readers, by showing, at a glance, the position of the curious trunks of trees, lately discovered below several strata of earth. We will only add, by way of introduction, that Mr. S. attended the sessions and some of the excursions of the British Association, of which he gives an interesting account, as our readers may presume from the style of the following passages, short as they are:

"MANCHESTER, Grosvenor Square.

"The principal excursion planned, to fill up pauses in the working hours of the sections during the meeting of the Association, were the visit to the noted tunnel in the Worsley coal mines, the excursion to the fossil trees at Dixon Fold, on the Bolton Railway, and the Floral and Horticultural Exhibition at the Zoological Gardens, at old Trafford.

"The distance to the latter was rather too long for a walk, and rather too short for a ride; but, as there was a public concert to be attended in the evening, besides leaving time enough for the formalities of dinner, at home or abroad after our return, there were double motives for making it a drive instead of a walk. I therefore took a carriage. I had not been fairly set down at the gates of the garden, before a shower came on; and by the time I reached the principal area, the fine military band who occupied it were sadly disturbed, and the ladies had already mostly taken shelter in the long glass-covered ranges of the conservatories and green houses, where it required some skill to decide whether art, in the artificial flowers of their bonnets, or nature, in the products of the vases and boxes at their feet, presented the richest and most tasteful assemblage of fine coloring. However this might be decided, the ladies themselves presented a fine display of bright faces; and there could not possibly be a better opportunity of judging of their personal beauty than was given while, ranged by the hundred



faces outward, they stood looking into the area of the gardens. In an extract from an old book, more than two hundred years old, (I think its date was 1602,) which I saw at Manchester, the following remarks are made on the females of this part of England:

"The women are mostly handsome—their eyes brown, black, hazel, blue, and gray; their noses, if not inclined to the aquiline, are mostly of the Grecian form, which gives a most beautiful archness to the countenance—such, indeed, as is not easy to be described; their fascinating manners have long procured them the name of the "*Lancashire witches*."

"I thought, as I walked deliberately along these glass cages, filled with flowers and ladies, (my umbrella doing very well to protect me,) that this dusty old author was not much out of the way—for there were a great number of bright faces, and the sight was certainly the most brilliant part of the whole exhibition, and well worth coming to see. I was trying to think where I had read something that had furnished my memory with a pre-existing idea of long glass cages full of women; but could not trace it to anything nearer than the pretty story of the summer maker, Red Race, in which the adventurous hunter, who from a high mountain had jumped into the sky, began to break open the long *mukkus* or cages of beautiful birds, who, together with the warm winds, poured out through the orifice he had made in the vault of heaven, and filled the lower world. The rain soon ceased, the sun shone out, the musicians re-assembled, and the wide and tasteful grounds were soon filled with fashionable throngs, and enlivened with bright eyes, glad voices, and good music.

"It was my good luck, soon after entering the garden, to be introduced to Professor Colman, of Dublin university, a botanist of high reputation, who had spent several years in exploring the wide and wild region of the Oregon, and was familiar with the natural history, and the character of the Red Race, who roam through the valley of the Columbia, and, withal, had a happy mode of narrating his adventures. Here was, of course, a strong point of attachment and sympathy, and we very naturally lost sight of the zoological collection, in recounting the trials, and mishaps of western life. We pushed at last, however, for a peep at the hot-house plants, which had been sent in from private hands, and were arrayed for exhibition under an awning, well staked and fenced in. Here the crowd was immense. The arrangement put me in mind of the labyrinth at Hampton Court Palace; at least, the passages were lined off with ropes, which made it necessary to go forward, at all events, after we once entered. I soon repented of the attempt, notwithstanding the really fine display of exotics; but it was in vain to get back—and after being squeezed in a perfect press of human limbs, backwards and forwards several times, we came out at last in as compact a way as

the point of an auger when it gets through a soft pine plank.

"The trip to the fossil trees took place on a subsequent day, and was also gratifying."

[The description, with a diagram, will be inserted hereafter.]

## BIOGRAPHICAL.

### The Admirable Crichton.

One of the most extraordinary characters mentioned in history, is James Crichton, of Scotland, commonly called "THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON." The following account of him has been compiled for the American Penny Magazine, from the Appendix to Pennant's Tour in Scotland, and Lempriere's Biographical Dictionary. This gentleman was descended from a very ancient family. He was born in the year 1551; and was taught his grammar at the school of Perth, and his philosophy at the university of St. Andrews. He had attained to the 20th year of his age, when he had run through the whole circle of the sciences, and could speak and write to perfection in ten different languages. He had likewise improved himself to the utmost degree in riding, dancing, singing, and playing upon all sorts of instruments.

Having thus established himself at home, his parents sent him abroad to accomplish him further by travelling. And coming to Paris, it is not to be imagined what consternation he raised in that famous university; as we have it from an eye-witness, who gives us this account of it. "There came," says he, "to the college of Navarre, a young man of 20 years of age, who was perfectly well seen in all the sciences, as the most learned masters of the university acknowledge; in vocal and instrumental music none could excel him; in painting and drawing in colors none could equal him; in all military feats he was most expert, and could play with the sword so dextrously with both his hands, that no man could fight him; when he saw his antagonist, he would throw himself upon him at one jump of 20 or 30 feet distance. He was master of arts, and disputed with us in the schools of the college upon medicine, the civil and canon law, and theology. He spake Latin, Greek, Hebrew, and other languages, most politely; he was likewise an excellent horseman; and truly if a man should live a hundred years, without eating, drinking, or sleeping, he could not attain to this man's knowledge, for he knew more than human nature could well bear. He overcame four of the doctors of the church; for in learning none could contest with him, and he was thought to be antichrist."

In Paris, he publicly challenged the most renowned scholars to dispute with him in any art or science which they pleased, and in 12 languages. On the appointed day he appeared at the college of Navarre, and from nine in the morning till six in the evening, he

so defeated his opponents, that the president, with four of the eminent professors of the university, presented him with a diamond ring, and a purse of gold, as a token of their approbation. The next day, he appeared at the Louvre, and exhibited such feats in tilting, that in the presence of the princes of the court, he carried away the ring 15 times successively, and broke as many lances on the Saracens. At Rome he challenged the wits and the learned of that city, to propose any question to him, to which he would give an immediate answer, and in the presence of the pope, the cardinals, and great men of the place, he obtained in his defence as much eclat as he had received from Paris. From Rome he passed to Venice, where he gained the friendship of many learned persons, having introduced himself to notice by an elaborate poem; and after having been honored with an audience from the Doge and the Senate, in which he astonished them by the rapidity of his eloquence, and the gracefulness of his manners, he visited Padua. There he pronounced an extempore poem on the beauties of the university; and after disputing six hours with the most celebrated professors, and refuting the doctrines of Aristotle, he concluded by delivering a poem in praise of ignorance, which excited universal applause. At Mantua he displayed his bodily agility, by attacking and killing a gladiator, who had foiled the most skilful fencers in Europe, and had lately slain three antagonists; and with great benevolence, this admirable Scotsman bestowed the reward he had obtained for this exploit, upon the widows of the three persons who lately had lost their lives. The Duke of Mantua was so pleased with him, that he appointed him tutor to his son, a youth of dissolute manners, and of an unprincipled heart. Crichton, to show his gratitude and to support his fame, wrote in consequence of this, a comedy, in which he acted in fifteen different characters, and all with inimitable success. In the midst of his popularity, while walking during the carnival, and playing upon his guitar in the streets of Mantua, he was suddenly attacked by six men in masks. Their number proved no defence against the superior dexterity of Crichton, they were all disarmed, and the leader, falling on his knees, begged for life. It was Crichton's pupil, to whom the astonished master, recollecting his rank, immediately presented the sword with every apology for the opposition which he had made. Instead of accepting the generosity, the perfidious prince buried the sword in his defenceless bosom. His death was universally lamented; the people of Mantua mourned for him three-fourths of a year, and his picture appeared in the chambers and houses of every Italian. To the character already given, it may be added, that Crichton's memory was universally retentive, and he was naturally endowed with great powers for declamation, unexhausted fluency of speech, and readiness to reply.

## PARENTS' DEPARTMENT.

### The Parent's Trial.

On yonder mead, that like a windless lake  
Shines in the glow of heaven, a cherub boy  
Is bounding, playful as the breeze new born,  
Light as the beam that dances by his side.  
Phantom of beauty, with his tepid locks  
Gleaming like water wreaths—a flower of life,  
To whom the fairy world is fresh, the sky  
A glory, and the earth one huge delight!  
Joy abapt his brow, and pleasure rolls his eyes,  
While innocence, from out the budding lip,  
Darts her young smiles along his rounded cheek.  
Grief hath not dimmed the brightness of his form,  
Love and affection o'er him spread their wings,  
And Nature, like a nurse, attends him with  
Her sweetest looks. The humming bee will bound  
From out the flower, nor sting his baby hand;  
The birds sing to him from the sunny tree,  
And suppliantly the fierce-eyed mastiff fawns  
Beneath his feet, to court the playful touch.

To rise all rosy from the arms of sleep,  
And, like the sky-bird, hail the bright checked morn  
With gleeful song, then o'er the bladed mead  
To chase the blue-winged butterfly, or play  
With curly streams; or, led by watchful love,  
To hear the chorus of the trooping waves,  
When the young breezes laugh them into life!  
Or listen to the mimic ocean roar  
Within the womb of-piry sea shell wave;  
From sight and sound to catch intense delight,  
And infant gladness from each happy face;  
These are the guileless duties of the day:  
And when at length reposing evening comes,  
Joy-worn, he nestles in the welcome couch,  
With kisses warm upon his cheek, to dream  
Of heaven, till morning wakes him to the world.

The scene hath changed into a curtained room,  
Where mournful glimmers of a yellow sun  
Lie dreaming on the walls! Dim eyed and sad,  
And dumb with agony, two parents bend  
O'er a pale image in the coffin laid,  
Their infant once, the laughing, larking boy,  
The paragon and nursing of their souls!  
Death touched him, and the life glow fled away,  
Swift as a gay hour's fancy; fresh and cold  
As winter's shadow, with his eyelids sealed,  
Like violet lips at eve, he lies enrobed,  
An offering to the grave! with smiles as when  
It winged from heaven, his spirit hath returned,  
To lip its hallelujahs with the choirs  
Of sinless babes, imparadised above.

### RECIPES.

*Mrs B—'s Cake.*—Three and a half tumblers of sugar, half a tumbler of butter, one tumbler of milk, a tea-spoonful of soda, or saleratus, put in the milk five tumblers of flour, three eggs, the whites well beat, one lemon, grated in the sugar and the juice squeezed in the yolks while heating.

*General Washington's Breakfast Cake.*—Sift into a pan 1 lb. of flour, and put into the middle of it 2 oz. of butter warmed in a pint of milk, a small spoonful of salt, 3 well beaten eggs and 3 table spoonfuls of fresh yeast. Mix well and put into a square tin pan greased with butter. Cover it, and set in a warm place, and when very light bake it in a moderate oven. Send it to table hot, and eat it with butter.

BROCK'S MONUMENT is to be rebuilt, on the heights of Queenstown, at a cost of some thirty thousand dollars, of which Parliament is expected to appropriate a large portion.



*From the Recorder.*

### Young Men at College.

Who cares for them? They are withdrawn from the immediate oversight of their parents, and the kindly influences of home. They are gathered from the midst of the several communities where they have dwelt, into a separate community of their own. Who cares for them? Any one who has been inside of college walls, knows they can't or *don't take care of themselves*. Most of them are young—some of them very young—*too young* to be at college. What need they have of the care of some one wiser than they! Where shall they find it? It would be easier for one who, like myself, has "been at college," to say where they will *not* find it.

They ought to find it at the hands of their *parents*. Have you sent your son to college? You have sent him into a place abounding with temptations. You should not lose sight of him. You should pray for him. You should *inquire* after him. You should not be satisfied when you *know* what his habits are: his moral habits and his habits of study. Inquire of some one who *knows*—ask of some one who will *tell you*.

They ought to find this care at the hands of their *Professors*. They do find it at the hands of some of them. But not of all. When I was at college, and still *impenitent*, never was a word spoken to me, by any of the Professors, on the subject of religion, except once, and that incidentally; about my habit of study but once, and that did me much good; about my moral habits *never*. Oh, how I suffered for such a lack of instruction! From the bottom of my heart, I pity young men at college, if they are treated as I was. There has a fact come to my knowledge lately, which has awakened anew a concern I have long felt for young men at college. In one of these colleges there are several ministers of the gospel in the Faculty—men of talents—*eloquent men*. But *none of them preach to the students*. "How is that?" you ask; "is there no preaching at college?" Oh, yes, but it is all done by a young man just graduated from the seminary, being within the vicinity, and *hired for the purpose by one or all of the Professors*. Ah, Mr. Editor, is this right? I know it is a grief to many of the students. I know that many who *have been* students are deeply grieved—some of them not a little indignant at it! Is it harder, some of them ask, for a minister who has the duties of a *Professor* in college to perform, to preach *once in three or four weeks, or once a week* if necessary, than for a minister with the duties of *Pastor* to perform, to preach *twice and three times a week*? No one who knows what their duties respectively are, will say *yes*.

I cannot but wonder that those ministers of the gospel, seeing every day so many thoughtless precious young men around them, can help speaking to them, at least once a week, of the love of Christ—of the worth of reli-

gion—of the danger they are in from the world—of the danger they are exposed to from hell!

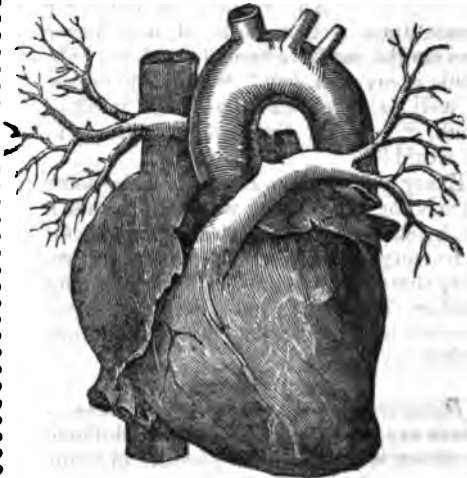
ALUMNUS.

### JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

#### THE HEART.

How many of our countrymen, even at a mature age, might look at a drawing like the following, without knowing exactly what it represented! How many more would be unable to name or to explain the use of the parts!

The human heart, which is here represented, is a complete machine, exactly adapted to its objects. As such it would be thought, by the ingenious, well worth attending to, even if its objects were of such a nature as to be of no use. A few years ago a new kind of pump was invented, which it was found impossible to use, because the chambers could not be kept air-tight. Notwithstanding this, the ingenuity of the plan was admired, and men of intelligence conversed on it with much interest. How much then might we expect so curious, complex, and powerful, yet compact a machine as this, to attract attention and excite the admiration of all, especially for its utility, its indispensable importance to every one of the human race, at every instant of his existence!



The heart has to send the blood in two directions: first, into the lungs, and then through the arteries, to every other part of the whole frame. When we wish to drive water through a passage where it will not flow without aid, we commonly use a forcing pump. That machine operates by pressing the water so hard as to drive it in the direction desired. This is commonly done by

pushing up the bottom of the pipe or chamber which contains the fluid, by means of a piston sliding into it. Now the heart, though so small as it is, contains two forcing pumps, much more perfect than any of human fabrication, and perfectly adequate to the labor assigned to it. But here we find no piston sliding in and out, and requiring considerable space for its motion. All that part of the common forcing pump is saved, with the room it would have occupied, by an expedient to which man cannot resort. The sides of the chamber which hold the blood are forced in by a strong motion, and drive out the vital fluid with great force.

Let our countrymen learn something of the human frame, and there will be fewer victims of quackery and fewer quacks.

Two young men once sailed for France, in one ship. One of them had treated the other with some disdain during the passage, because he was the son of a rich man, while the other was poor. When the coast of Europe appeared, the rich one saw the other standing at the ship's side, with pencil in hand, making sketches of the singular objects which presented themselves to view. He forgot for a moment his contempt for poverty, and began to beg the young painter to draw him a few pictures, to send home to his friends. "Ah," replied the other, "I cannot draw well enough. I have never been taught, and have been able to learn only a little in my own way." "If I could draw as well as you," exclaimed the wealthy youth, "I would give almost anything in the world!"

Every young man can thus make some amends for the want of wealth, if he has it not, by acquiring arts so pleasing and useful as drawing. There are but two things probably that prevent multitudes from becoming painters, musicians, and even sculptors: these are indolence, and a want of confidence in their own abilities.

#### *Discoveries just made by learned men.—*

There are many learned men in different countries, who take great pleasure in examining things around them, to learn something that they do not know. Some of them look at stones, some at plants, some at animals; and you could not do them a greater favor, even if you be a little child, than by telling them something new. They have learned so much that they love knowledge, and can see there is a good deal more which they have not found out. They know by experience how pleasant it is to learn; and, to get

more pleasure, they try to learn more and more. Besides this, they have friends who feel as they do, or they read books written by such men; and they take pleasure in letting them know when they find anything new. If they live at a distance, they sometimes write letters to them: but if they are near enough, they sometimes agree to meet, perhaps once a week or month, and thus they form a society or lyceum. Such meetings are often very pleasant, I assure you. One brings one curious thing, and another another; everybody asks as many questions as he pleases; and all return home feeling richer in knowledge, in friendship for each other, and in respect for themselves.

But there is another thing which such learned men often do, which is of great importance to us. They have their discoveries printed. If any of my readers do not know the magazines and books they have published it is time they did; at least you ought to know the names of some of the learned societies by which they are published. I will begin to tell you of some of these in the next number.

#### THE FIRST CRIME.

The first incident which I can recall, presents me very much in the situation of Eve when she grasped the forbidden fruit. It was a day for company, and preparations were made, while they were in the "sitting room" below to please the appetite. The table was bountifully spread in the upper-room, and while all were absent, a youngster, who was older than myself reasoned me into a belief that it would not be wrong to take for him some of the tempting cake. It would be wrong, so the argument ran, for me to take the cake for my own eating, but to be kind and generous to him would be fair and honorable.

Impulse betrayed me. I knew that I should have some given when the 'company' were supped, but he would then be gone; and so thought I, here goes to make equal, but all the circumstances of the case were examined, and the impression made on my heart by the mode of cure adopted, is now grateful. I know not what was done, but I see the look that was bent upon me. I learned to be just before being generous. Too many are apt to speak of 'crushing all offences in the bud,' as though the first crime should meet with a severity that would never be forgotten. Better, far better, that it should meet with a kindness that will never fade from the memory. The latter unlike the former does not wake up the antagonism in

the heart, springing from a consciousness that the worst has been feared by the parent in his case. You must keep the conscience of the child on your side, if you would be successful in doing him good. You must not so act as to leave him brooding over the thought that he has been wronged—that he did indeed merit punishment, but not such severity; that he did indeed fall before temptation, but yet some trust ought to be exercised toward him for the future.

Undue severity often throws a child into an antagonistic position, in which he cannot be made to feel his own guiltiness. He labors to find apologies for his conduct, whereas, by kind treatment, he would be inclined to be severe upon himself. Look for the good to be found, and keep that active, is the motto for every one who would unfold the best character in a child. As gently as a mote is extracted from the eye, should be the attempt to remove the first moral defect in the character of a child. Clearly manifested love should deal with the first crime.

*Selected.*

## NEWS AND MISCELLANIES.

The Hon. James K. Polk was inaugurated President of the United States, on the 4th inst. in the presence of a great concourse of spectators. A spacious platform was erected on the eastern front of the capitol, where the usual ceremonies took place.

*The new cabinet*, it is reported, will be formed as follows:

James Buchanan, Secretary of State.  
George Bancroft, Secretary of the Treasury.  
Benj. F. Butler, Secretary of War.  
John Y. Mason, Secretary of the Navy.  
Robt. J. Walker, Attorney General.

*Texas Admitted into the Union.*—Congress has passed the joint bill for the admission of Texas, with amendments.

*Oregon.*—The Senate have refused to act upon the Oregon Bill, by a vote of 23 to 21.

*UNITED STATES AND CHINA.*—Congress have made an appropriation for a Resident Commissioner in China, instead of a Full Commissioner.

*CURIOUS ACCESSION TO A ZOOLOGICAL COLLECTION.*—The Edinburgh Evening Post records the following:

"We have often recorded the liberality of individuals in presenting animals to our Zoological Gardens, but it has never hitherto fallen to our lot to make public an act of presentation on the part of the animal itself. Singular as it may appear, however, we have now to record such a circumstance. On Sunday evening last, the keepers of the garden,

in making their rounds, were very much surprised to observe a large bird suddenly fly down into the pond where the water fowl are located; and, on looking at it, they found it to be a stranger to the place. They soon captured the bird, which proved to be the Hooper, or Wild Swan—a species very rarely seen in this quarter, and of which the gardens were just in want. This self-presented specimen seems to be quite reconciled to its new domicile, and may be seen by the curious, enjoying itself with its fellow-captives in the pond."

*ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAYS.*—Mr. Pilbrow, of London, has made an improvement in the atmospheric railways, by placing spindles in the tube, which move racks that work upon other spindles above and move the carriages. It prevents leakage.

*IMMENSE STONE.*—At the Peckforton quarries, Cheshire, an immense stone has been raised in the quarry belonging to Mr. Tollemache. It was fifty-four feet long, eight feet six inches wide, and five deep. It was cut up in blocks, for the baronial castle now in course of erection by Mr. Tollemache, at Beeston.

## Laconics.

There should be clamor where there is an abuse. The alarm-bell disturbs the inhabitants, but it also saves them from being burnt in their beds.

Our frail bodies are tottering habitations; every beat of the heart is a rap at the door to tell us of our danger.

Men are somewhat like trees—not only will they bear transplanting, but they profit by it.

No one loves to tell a tale of scandal, except to him who loves to hear it.

Set a value on the smallest morsel of knowledge. Such are the dust of diamonds.

Getting in debt without intending to pay, is an improvement on stealing.

He that shows his passion, tells his enemy where to hit him.

Mind, and not mammon, makes the man. Hope is the prophet of youth.

There are only three ways to get out of a quarrel—write out, fight out, or back out; but the best way is to keep out.

Parents should not show unequal love for their children, as they make one proud, the other envious, and both fools.

Reason loses the race, if it sits in meditation on the fence while competition rushes by.

A drone should be as rare in society as in a hive of bees, and almost deserves to be treated the same.

Bitter and useless experience is too little for the mind, but too much for the heart.

☞ THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE appears this day in a much improved style, on very handsome paper, as the demand is great and many of our subscribers wish to preserve and bind it at the end of the year. It will hereafter be stereotyped.

## POETRY.

[The following extracts may amuse the common reader, but we suspect they will awaken salutary reflections in the minds of those who are old enough to remember the trials, anxieties, and agitations of the war of 1812, and the joyful relief brought by the peace of 1814. Many, we trust, will be ready to say with us, "*Esto perpetua*"]

## WELCOMES TO PEACE

*Extracted from an old Newspaper Scrap-book.*

## H Y M N.

## On the Restoration of Peace.

God of the Universe! to Thee we raise  
The sacred song of gratitude and praise;  
'Tis time to bid the martial clarion cease,  
And soothe the world with dulcet notes of Peace.

From orient skies, blest harbinger of day,  
Behold the cheering beam, the halcyon ray!  
Exulting nations catch the light divine,  
And round their spears the peaceful olive twine.

While in sweet concert o'er Britannia's plains,  
Celestial voices carol joyous strains,  
New glories cluster round Columbia's name—  
Last born of Time, and dearest heir of Fame!

Thrice welcome, Peace! here fix thy lasting seat,  
Here bid thy smiling sister Virtues meet!  
Their silver harps let angel choirs employ,  
And Heaven and Earth unite in songs of joy! L.

## To Peace

Peace! whom each heaven inspired muse  
With rapture hail'd—with ardor wooes;  
Without whose smile the listless roves  
The dreary fields and lonely groves—  
Return! for now I feel thee stand,  
Y. tling'ring on the sea-girt strand;  
Return once more! each patriot breast  
Shall greet thee still, a welcome guest.

## Peace.

Oh, Peace! thou source and soul of social life,  
Beneath whose calm inspiring influence  
Science his views enlarges, Art refines,  
And swelling Commerce opens all her ports:  
Best be the man divine who gives us thee,  
Who bids the trumpet hush his horrid clang,  
Nor blow the giddy nations into rage;  
Who sheathes the murderous blade, then  
In'to the well piled armory returns;  
And every vigor from the work of Death  
To grateful industry converting, makes  
The Country flourish and the City smile.  
Nor blest at home alone—his praise shall fly  
Far as the sun rolls on diffusive day,  
Far as the breeze can blow the gifts of Peace,  
'Till all the happy nations catch the song.

## The Return of Peace.

Janus has shut his temple door,  
And bellowing Mars has ceased to roar;  
Sweet Peace stalks forth with olive wand;  
Commerce walks with her, hand in hand.

## S O N G.

TUNE—"There was a little man, and he woo'd a little maid."

Let the Quakers lift their voice,  
And the husbandmen rejoice,  
And the little turtle-doves begin to coo;  
For War has blown his blast,

And his agony is past,  
And nothing now remains but to woe.

Oh! what shall become  
Of the drummer and his drum,  
And the shrill little song of the life?  
The epaulets of gold  
And the buttons must be sold,  
And the warrior give over his strife.

The fishes of the sea  
Shall no more disturbed be  
By the red artillery's roar;  
Nor the little negro's run  
From the muzzle of the gun,  
While the smoke curls over the shore.

No longer on parade  
Shall each Major of Brigade  
Ride his war-horse snorting flame;  
But the Graces and the Loves  
Shall yoke their swans and doves  
To the car of Peace and of Fame.

No killing shall there be  
On the land or the sea,  
Save the killing of old father Time;  
And the ball that would him hit  
Must be fired by a Wit,  
And Beauty must load and prime.

Let the Tallow-chandlers grin,  
And the noisy men of tin,  
Take an extra drink to the Peace,  
For each his penny turns,  
While for him the city burns,  
And the streets are a deluge of grease.

*The New Postage Law.*—From July next, a letter weighing less than one ounce will be carried in the mails, 300 miles, for 5 cents, and any greater distance for 10 cents, without regard to the number of pieces contains.

## ONEOTA, OR THE RED RACE OF AMERICA.



Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at the office of the American Penny Magazine.

Each number contains 62 pages, and sells for 25 cents. Discount to agents. Four more numbers may soon be expected. Any person sending the money for five numbers, will receive a sixth gratis.

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No. 6.



## THE CITY OF THE DEAD.

The Necropolis of Thebes is one of the many interesting scenes embraced within the extensive and apparently barren landscape presented in the frontispiece of the last number of the Penny Magazine; (see page 65;) and we would recommend to the reader occasionally to recur to that picture, and make some efforts to impress upon his mind the leading points of Egyptian geography and history which, naturally enough, connect themselves with that commanding view.

When Egypt is mentioned, let the fancy place itself upon the heights above Cairo, and cast a survey around. There in the latitude of 30° north, a retrospect of about 100 miles overlooks the fertile Delta, intersected by the seven mouths of the Nile, and bounded North by the Mediterranean shore, where in turn, have landed the galleys of Greece, Rome and her barbarous conquerors, the squadrons of the Turks and the Crusaders and the fleets of France and England, the two latter having there maintained one of their most decisive conflicts.

Do we read of a journey to or from the Holy land, either in ancient or in modern time? Yonder, eastward, is the camel path trodden by Abraham, Joseph, his brethren, and his father, by Moses at the head of their numerous descendants, by Pharaoh and his

horses in their pursuit, by Jeroboam when he went to divide the kingdom of Israel, by Jeremiah who fled with the captivity, by the Savior, when saved from Herod by the flight into Egypt, and by numerous companies and individuals since, which none but the well read student of history can pretend to name in their order. (See *Robinson's Biblical Researches, Vol. I.* for a minute description of the desert, and the names, dates and observations of distinguished travellers in it.)

Turning the eye once more towards the south, and looking up the Nile, the city of Thebes lies far off upon the plain, and near it its ancient cemetery, now called the Necropolis—the city of its dead.

Referring once more to the view on the first page of our last number, (p. 65,) we will insert a few extracts from Dr. Clarke's Travels, (Vol. iii. chap. 3.) They are so minute and lively, that the perusal may be considered as affording the reader an advantage inferior only to the sight of a large panoramic picture taken from the spot. We fancy ourselves standing beside the writer, who viewed the extensive scene in the month of August, 1798, while the British army held possession of the country, after their victory over the French had placed it in their power.

He remarks that the spot on which he

stood was occupied at a very early period. He says, "Long before the foundation, even of the Egyptian Babylon, an establishment had taken place upon the spot. The situation of the citadel of Cairo, corresponds with the locality of a city almost as old as Memphis. The district in which it stands was the land of *Goshen*, or *Rameses* of Scripture, assigned by Joseph unto his father and his brethren, that they might be near to the seat of the Egyptian kings. Their first settlement was in the same territory, at On, the *Bethshemesh* of the prophet Jeremiah, both of which names are rendered, in the Septuagint, *Heliopolis*; but in their departure, according to Josephus, they passed by the ruins of a city called *Letopolis*, upon the side of which Cambyzes afterwards erected the Egyptian *Babylon*.

Among all the sights which this extraordinary country presents to the eyes of a European traveller, there is nothing more novel than the view of objects beheld from the citadel. A very considerable district, whether the spectator regard the east or the south, is distinguished by one uniform buff color. Towards the north, this color is opposed by the most vivid green that imagination can conceive; covering all the Delta. Upon the west are seen the pyramids, reflecting the sun's beams, and as white as snow. In order that the reader may comprehend the exact situation of all that is seen from hence, this chapter may conclude by a detail of the relative position of the different objects, as they were observed by a mariners compass. This mode of description was frequently used by the celebrated Wheler, in the account he published of his travels in Greece; and it will be occasionally adopted in the remaining chapters of this section.

#### VIEW FROM THE CITADEL OF CAIRO.

*East.*—A very unusual and striking spectacle; all the landscapes being of a buff, or or bright stone color; and the numerous buildings in view having the hue of the plains on which they stand. In the distance is an arid desert, without a single mark of vegetation. Nearer to the eye appear immense heaps of sand, the obelisk of Heliopolis, and the stately mosques, minarets, and sepulchres, belonging to a cemetery of the caliphs in a suburb of Cairo, called *Beladeen-san*; a place crowded with buildings of a singular form.

*South-east.*—Hills and broken mounds, disposed in vast masses, with very great grandeur.

*South.*—A grand scene of desolation; the same buff color prevailing over every object. In the fore-ground are the lofty quarries of Mount Mokatum, with ruined castles, mouldering domes, and the remains of other edifices, above, below, and stretching beneath the heights, far into the plain. More distant, appear the mountains of Upper Egypt, flanking the eastern bank of the Nile, and a wide, misty view of the *Said*.

*South-west and West.*—Immediately beneath the eye is seen the aqueduct, supported by arches, and extending two miles in length, from the Nile to the citadel; together with mosques, minarets, and immense heaps of sand. But the grand object viewed in this direction, is the Nile itself. At this time, having attained its greatest elevation, extending over a wide surface, and flowing with a great rapidity, it appeared covered with barges belonging to the army, and the various vessels of the country, spreading their enormous sails on every part of it. The ruins of Old Cairo, the Island and groves of Rhouda, enrich this fine prospect. Beyond the river appears the town of Djiza, amidst the most beautiful groves of sycamore, fig and palm trees; still more remote, the pyramids of Djiza and Saccara; and, beyond these, the great Lybian Desert, extending to the utmost verge of the visible horizon; a vast ocean of sand.

*North-west, and North.*—The green plains of the Delta occupy all the distant perspective in this direction, like so many islands, covered with groves and gardens, and adorned with white edifices; among these the djerms, canjas, and other beautiful boats of the Nile, are seen sailing.

*North-east.*—The whole city of Cairo, extending from the north towards the north-east, and surrounded, in the latter direction, by heaps of sand. Immediately beneath the spectator, is seen a grand and gloomy structure, called *The Mosque of Sultan Hassan*, standing close to one of two lakes, which appear among the crowded buildings of the city.

Such is the surprising and highly diversified view from the citadel of Grand Cairo. It will not be too much to affirm of this extraordinary prospect, that a scene more powerfully affecting the mind, by the singularity of its association, is not elsewhere contained within any scope of human observation; a profusion of nature, amidst her most awful privation; a disciplined army, encamped amidst lawless banditti; British pavilions, and Bedouin tents: luxurious gardens, and barren deserts; the pyramid and the mosque; the obelisk and the minaret; the sublimest monuments of human industry, amidst mouldering relics of Saracenic power."

Let us, at this stage of our reflections, stop a moment to form in our minds some ideas of the actual state of things in ancient Egypt; and first of the nature of their religious system, and the influence which it exerted upon their social and intellectual condition. Here we see a just and happy exhibition, very common in those times, when the now ruinous edifices were in a state of perfection, and devoted to their uses for which they were erected. Our countrymen Dr. Jones, in his valuable and interesting volume of *Travels in Egypt and Syria*, published a few years since, gives us the following original, and spirited sketch of what must have been familiar to many a successive generation of



that idolatrous people, in terms which do credit to his reading, his christian taste, and his descriptive powers.

This print offers a pretty correct represen-

tation of an ancient Egyptian religious festival, when the now ruinous temples were in a state of perfection, and the degrading idolatry was practised, for which they were erected.



A PYRAMID AND TEMPLE RESTORED.

The following just and animated description of such a scene we copy from Dr. Jones's book, p. 41.

"There was something pleasing in being made to get our first impressions of this ancient region by moonlight. We were now amid the scenes of the earliest grandeur of Egypt. On one side of us, and but a few miles distant, had once stood the great city of Heliopolis; and on the other Memphis. Dim land of shadows and mystery, the pall of death hath been laid upon thee; but instead of concealing, it only makes thy features more solemn and more awful.

What a scene of life and bustle was once upon this now silent plain.

Ha! this is Memphis! And see how it stretches across, and covers all the plain. Towering aloft, is many a grave but magnificent temple; there stretches the deep shadowed and interminable colonade; here frowns the massive tower for defence; and there lies concealed the luxurious bower of the gay. Dwellings of the simple and the astute, the noble and the lowly serf stretch around, far as the eye can reach, and countless multitudes flock along thy streets; while here, closer to us, in the city of mummies, lie an equally countless number in the searments of the grave. City of many centuries and of stately grandeur, we yield thee the reverence—but what noise is that? The buzz of the multitude has suddenly changed, and now comes the sound of wailing on the ear; and mark, how it increases in intensity, and spreads; and now all the land is filled with woe. The cause—I have it now—their

god Apis is dead. A white bull, fed solemnly and reverently in their temples, and to which all the land bowed down in worship, has suddenly expired, and the houses are all filled with alarm and woe. And here comes a long procession, sweeping onward from one of the gates; these, too, are mourners, and they seem touched with even deeper grief. They are carrying a dozen singed cats to the place for solemn embalming, previous to interment, with sacred rites.

These animals had been their peculiar household gods, and were kept in a sacred edifice, well fed and carefully tended; but the building took fire, on which the alarmed worshippers rushed into the flames, regardless of themselves, and desirous only of extricating their gods. But the bewildered animals in their fright escaped back to the fire, and numbers were burnt to death; and the procession is now carrying their bodies to be embalmed. And there is another procession passing onward along the streets; they carry in solemn state a dog, their god, now dead, and which they are transporting to the place for sacred washing, preparatory to its removal in state to the city of Busiris for interment. Here, from out the water gate, comes another crowd in the habiliments of woe, and with sounds of grief. They are transporting, perhaps, a great benefactor to their city, some one whose bounties have flowed largely upon the poor, for such the mourners seem to be? No! these are two companies, one carrying a dead shrew-mouse, and the other a dead hawk, to the place of sacred burial. But see, here comes a couple of hogs, hooted at and be-

wildered; and mark the alarm of the mourners as the animals become entangled among their ranks; and see how they rush to the river, and with their clothes on, plunge in to cleanse their souls from the pollution caused by the swinish contact.\*

Ancient Memphis! our spell has been too potent, and wrought too effectually for the safety of our enthusiasm; and so we bid thee good night. Thou art well where thou art—laid low in the dust and almost forgotten."

\* That this is not an overdrawn picture of Egyptian superstitions see the proofs in Herodotus, Euterpe.

### Vegetable Beauties of South Africa.

From "*Portraits of the Game and Wild Animals of Southern Africa*, delineated from Life in their Native Haunts during a hunting Expedition from the Cape Colony as far as the Tropic of Capricorn, in 1836 and 1837, with Sketches of the Field Sports, by Major Sir William Cornwallis Harris, drawn on stone by Frank Howard. London: Pelham Richardson. 1844."

"At every step we take, what thousands and tens of thousands of gay flowers rear their lovely heads around us! Of a surety the enthusiasm of the botanist has not painted the wonders of these regions in colors more brilliant than they deserve; for Africa is the mother of the most magnificent exotics that grace the green-houses of Europe. Turn where we will, some new plant discovers itself to the admiring gaze, and every barren rock being decorated with some large and showy blossom, it can be no exaggeration to compare the country to a botanical garden, left in a state of nature.

"The regal Protea, for whose beauties we have from childhood entertained an almost instinctive respect, here blossoms spontaneously on every side, the buzzing host of bees, beetles, and other parasites by which its choice sweets are surrounded, being often joined by the tiny humming-bird, herself scarcely larger than a butterfly, who perches on the edge of a broad flower, and darts her tubular tongue into the chalice.

"But the bulbulous plants must be considered to form the most characteristic class: and in no region of the globe are they to be found so numerous, so varied, or so beautiful. To the brilliant and sweet-smelling *Ixia*, and to the superb species of the iris, here is no end; the morell, the corn-flag, the amaryllis, the hamanthus, and panceratium, being countless as the sands upon the sea-shore. After the autumnal rains their gaudy flowers, mixed with those of the brilliant orchids, impart life and beauty, for a brief season, to the most sandy wastes, and covering alike the meadows and the foot of the mountains, are succeeded by the gnaphalium, the xeranthemum, and a whole train of everlastings, which display their red, blue, or silky white flowers among a host of scented geraniums, flourishing like so many weeds.

"Even in the midst of stony deserts arise a variety of aloe and other fleshy plants—the stapelia, or carrion-flower, with square, succulose, leafless stems, and flowers resembling star-fish, forming a numerous and highly excentric genus, in odor so nearly allied to putrescent animal matter, that insects are frequently induced to deposit their larvæ thereon. The brilliant mesanbryanthemum, or fig marigold, comprising another genus almost peculiar to South Africa, extends to nearly three hundred species—and while they possess a magazine of juices, which enables them to bear without shrinking a long privation of moisture, their roots are admirably calculated to fix the loose shifting sand which form the superficies of so large a portion of the soil. But amid this gay and motley assemblage, the heaths, whether in number or in beauty, stand confessedly unrivalled. Nature has extended that elegant shrub to almost every soil and situation—the marsh, the river brink, the richest loam, and the barest mural cliff, being alike

'Empurpled with the heather's dye.'

"Upwards of three hundred and fifty distinct species exist, nor is the form of their flowers less diversified than are their varied hues. Cup-shaped, globular, and bell-shaped, some exhibit the figure of a cone, others that of a cylinder; some are contracted at the base, others in the middle, and still more are bulged out like the mouth of a trumpet. Whilst many are smooth and glossy, some are covered with down, and others, again, are encrusted with mucilage. Red, in every variety and depth of shade, from blush to the brightest crimson, is their prevailing complexion; but green, yellow and purple are scarcely less abundant, and blue is almost the only color whose absence is remarked."

"In emerald tufts, flowers purple, pink, and white,  
Like sapphire, pearl, and rich embroidery,  
Buckled below fair knighthood's bending knee,  
Fairies use flowers for their charactery."

"On the morning of the 9th of October, when the wagons had started on their way to the Meritsane river, our next stage, I turned off the road in pursuit of a group of brindled gnooks, and presently came upon another which was joined by a third still larger; then by a vast herd of zebras, and again by more gnooks, with sassaybes and hartebeests pouring down from every quarter, until the landscape literally presented the appearance of a moving mass of game. Their incredible numbers so impeded their progress, that I had no difficulty in closing in with them, dismounting as opportunity offered, firing both barrels of my rifle into the retreating phalanx, and leaving the ground strewn with the slain. Still unsatisfied, I could not resist the temptation of mixing with the fugitives, loading and firing, until my jaded horse suddenly exhibited symptoms of distress, and shortly afterwards was unable to move. At this moment I discovered that I had dropped my pocket compass, and being unwilling to lose so valuable an

ally, I turned loose my steed to graze, and retraced my steps several miles without success: the prints of my horse's hoofs being at length lost in those of the countless herds which had crossed the plain. Completely absorbed in the chase, I had retained but an imperfect idea of my locality, but returning to my horse, I led him in what I believed to be a north-easterly direction, knowing, from a sketch of the country which had been given me by our excellent friend, Mr. Moffatt, and which together with drawing materials I carried about me, that that course would eventually bring me to the Meristane. After dragging my weary horse nearly the whole of the day, under a burning sun, my flagging spirits were at length revived by the appearance of several villages. Under other circumstances I should have avoided intercourse with their inhospitable inmates, but dying with thirst, I eagerly entered each in succession, and to my inexpressible astonishment found them deserted—the same evidence existing of their having been recently inhabited. I shot a hartebeest, in the hope that the smell of meat would as usual bring some stragglers to the spot, but no: the keen-sighted vultures, that were my only attendants, descended in multitudes, but no woolly-headed negro appeared to dispute the prey. In many of the trees I observed large thatched houses resembling hay-stacks, and under the impression that these had been erected in so singular a position by the natives, as a measure of security against the lions, whose recent tracks I distinguished in every direction, I ascended more than one, in the hope of at least finding some vessel containing water; alas! they proved to be the habitations of large communities of social grosbeaks, those winged republicans, of whose architecture and magnificent edifices I had till now entertained a very inadequate conception. Faint and bewildered, prospects began to brighten as the shadows of evening lengthened; large troops of ostriches running in one direction plainly indicating that I was approaching water—and immediately afterwards I struck into a path impressed with the foot-marks of women and children, soon arriving at a nearly dry river, which, running east and west, I at once concluded to be that of which I was in search.

"Those only who have suffered as I did during this day from prolonged thirst, can form a competent idea of the delight, and, I may say, energy, afforded me by the first draught of the putrid waters of the Meristane. They equally invigorated my exhausted steed, which I mounted immediately, and cantered up the bank of the river, in order, if possible, to reach the wagons before dark. The banks are precipitous, the channels deep, broken, and rocky, clusters of reeds and long grass indicating those spots which retain the water during the hot months. It was with no small difficulty, after crossing the river, that I forced my way through the broad belt of tangled bushes which margined the edge. The moon-

less night was fast closing round, and my weary horse again began to droop. The lions, commencing their nightly prowls, were roaring in all directions, and no friendly fire or beacon presenting itself to my view, the only alternative was to bivouac where I was, and to renew my search in the morning. Kindling a fire, I formed a thick bush into a pretty secure hut, by cutting away the middle, and closing the entrance with thorns; and having knee-haltered my horse, to prevent his straying, I proceeded to dine upon a guinea-fowl that I had killed, comforting myself with another draught of *agua pura*. The monarchs of the forest roared incessantly, and so alarmed my horse that I was obliged repeatedly to fire my rifle to give him confidence. It was piercingly cold, and all my fuel being expended, I suffered as much from the chill as I had during the day from the scorching heat. About three o'clock, completely overcome by fatigue, I could keep my eyes open no longer, and, commending myself to the protecting care of Providence, fell into a profound sleep. On opening my eyes, my first thought was of my horse. I started from my heathy bed, in the hope of finding him where I had last seen him, but his place was empty. I roamed everywhere in search of him, and ascended trees which offered a good look out; but he was nowhere to be seen. It was more than probable he had been eaten by lions, and I had almost given up the search in despair, when I at length found his foot mark, and traced him to a deep hollow near the river, where he was quietly grazing. The night's rest, if so it could be called, had restored him to strength, and I pursued my journey along the bank of the river, which I now crossed opposite to the site of some former scene of strife, marked by numerous human bones, bleached by exposure. A little further on I disturbed a large lion, which walked slowly off, occasionally stopping and looking over his shoulder, as he deliberately ascended the opposite bank. In the course of half an hour I reached the end of the dense jungle, and immediately discovered the wagon-road; but, as I could detect no recent traces of it, I turned to the southward, and, after riding seven or eight miles in the direction of Sicklajole, had the unspeakable satisfaction of perceiving the wagons, drawn up under a large tree in the middle of the plain."

#### DISINTERMENT OF NINEVEH.

Eugene Flander, an artist, has been sent out by the French Government, for the purpose of making drawings of the excavations which are actually going on. Botta has discovered two doors uniformly adorned with bas reliefs; on one side is represented a colossal bull, with a human head and wings. These doors are fifteen feet in height, and they open into a hall 120 feet long. The only wall which is yet cleared from rubbish—that on the south side—is covered with a series of

has reliefs, representing battles, explained by inscriptions. The hill on which this building stands, is surrounded by a stone wall with bastions. Botta is actively exploring these ruins; he has fifty laborers at work, and it is hoped that, in the space of ten months, he will lay open the whole. He has ascertained that there is, on the direct road from Nineveh to Khorsabad, a chain of hills covered with brick and marble, bearing inscriptions. He infers that these hills were formerly the bases of palaces, and that Khorsabad was a fortress situated at one end of the city. The quadrangular space, which is surrounded by the wall, and which contains the hill of Jonas, has hitherto been supposed to include the whole extent of the city of Nineveh. But Botta considers it more probable that this space was only the great court of the palace, whilst the city extended far as the hill of Khorsabad, a distance of five caravan stages. The conjecture accords with the possibility of the prophet Jonas having wandered for three days about the city, which would be incomprehensible, if the limited space of the quadrangle on the Tigris be supposed to have been the whole extent of the city.—*Paris paper.*

**ANCIENT NINEVEH.**—The information received respecting the researches which are now being made on the spot of Ancient Nineveh, (Korsabad, near Mosul in Palestine,) by order of the French Government, under the direction of M. Botta, continues to be very interesting. A hundred and sixty workmen are now employed in making discoveries there; and besides the walls, which are literally covered with sculpture and inscriptions, several specimens of antiquity have been brought to light, the use and the character of which have to this moment been entirely unknown. For example, under the large bricks which form the floor of the place, large stones have been found, hollowed underneath and ornamented on the outside by figures in enamel, representing men and animals; nothing on the surface of the soil indicates the existence of these stones, or their destination. In another place were discovered long ranges of earthen vases, of remarkable dimensions, placed on a brick floor and filled with human bones.

These vases exactly resemble those found in Babylon, at Ahwaz, and other localities of the south of Persia. The palace about which these researches have been made, was probably entirely pillaged before it was destroyed—for no jewels, or utensils of metal, not even those small rings, so common in that neighborhood, have been discovered. Some animals in bronze have been drawn out—particularly a lion, of a fine style of execution, and a part of a wheel belonging to a chariot of war.

But the most extraordinary circumstances connected with these discoveries is the pieces of alabaster with which the walls are covered, and which are filled with sculpture and inscriptions; they have also on the reverse

other inscriptions, and it appears that the latter are not in the Assyrian, but the Babylonian language. As it is not reasonable to suppose that the architects would have been so foolish as to cause inscriptions to be engraved which could not be read unless the walls were demolished, it must be presumed that these pieces of alabaster have been twice made use of—that is, they first belonged to a Babylonian palace—and then the Assyrians, having carried them away to be used in new buildings, caused other inscriptions to be engraved on them. As yet the sculpture found on the reverse of these blocks has not been explained, the museums of Europe containing nothing from the chisel of Babylonian artists. Some of these latter bas reliefs are remarkable. The most interesting respects the siege of a city situated on an island; the sea is covered with vessels, the poops of which terminate in the head of a horse; the soldiers on board these vessels are employed in carrying trunks of trees to build a dyke. In the water appear numerous marine animals, fish, crabs, and winged sea horses. The rich ornament and quantity of the sculpture with which this palace is embellished is truly extraordinary, and it is difficult to understand how such a magnificent construction could have been so swallowed up.—*Paris Journal des Debats.*



#### THE FIRE-BIRD'S NEST.

We have chosen, from a variety of names by which the Baltimore Oriole or Starling is known, one of the most descriptive, as well as most familiar in some parts of our country. When the writer, in childhood, from a grass-plat where he was resting in a warm summer day, first discovered a singular object pendant from the extremity of a tall and noble elm, whose shade he was enjoying, and saw a splendid, orange-colored



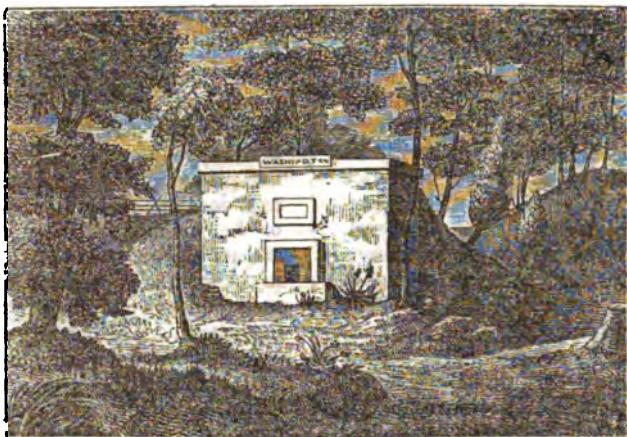
bird shoot towards it and disappear, like a flash of lightning, or rather like a meteor, the name above given appeared peculiarly appropriate. Not so, however, is the figure of the nest, its form, size, or apparent texture, although copied from a drawing by an experienced hand. The cut does no justice to the light, graceful form, or delicate structure of the habitation of the Hanging bird, or Fire-hang bird, as he is also sometimes called. This is at least twice as large as it should be in comparison with the size of its beautiful architect and inhabitant; and instead of exhibiting its rotundity at the bottom and lengthened upper part, gracefully tapering towards the points of attachment to the outermost twigs of a lofty tree, its usual situation, it appears broad, flat, awkward and heavy, as if the fabric of an unskilful and careless builder. The real nest, on the contrary, is constructed with such art, and of such small dimensions, that it surprises the spectator to see a bird so large when its wings are spread, able to find room within; and probably some of our readers may have wondered how it has disappeared, when it has only entered its home. At the same time those who have had opportunity to examine the nest, which is rarely got without cutting down the tree, must have admired its close texture, resembling thin felt, of a light brown, quite impenetrable by the rain, and attached to the twigs by ligaments which often secure it long after its desertion by the occupants, through the equinoctial storms and tempests of autumn and winter.

"Almost the whole genus of orioles," says Wilson, "belong to America, and, with a few exceptions, build pensive nests. Few of them, however, equal the Baltimore in the construction of these receptacles for their young, and in giving them, in such a superior degree, convenience, warmth, and security. For these purposes he generally fixes on the high bending extremities of the branches, fastening strong strings of hemp or flax round two forked twigs corresponding to the intended width of the nest; with the same materials, mixed with quantities of loose tow, he interweaves or fabricates a strong, firm kind of cloth, not unlike the substance of a hat in its raw state, forming it into a pouch of six or seven inches in depth, lining it substantially with various soft substances, well interwoven with the outward netting, and lastly finishes with a layer of horsehair, the whole being shaded from the sun and rain by a canopy of leaves.

Though birds of the same species have, generally speaking, a common form of build-

ing, yet, contrary to the usually received opinion, they do not build exactly in the same manner. As much difference will be found in the style, neatness, and finishing of the nests of the Baltimores as in their voices. Some appear far superior workmen to others, and probably age may improve them in this as it does in their colors. I have a number of their nests now before me, all completed and with eggs. One of these, the neatest, is in the form of a cylinder, of five inches diameter, and seven inches in depth, rounded at the bottom. The opening at top is narrowed by a horizontal covering to two inches and a half in diameter. The materials are flax, hemp, tow, hair, and wool, woven into a complete cloth, the whole tightly sewed through and through with long horsehairs, several of which measure two feet in length. The bottom is composed of thick tufts of cowhair, sewed also with strong horsehair. This nest was hung on the extremity of the horizontal branch of an apple-tree, fronting the southeast, was visible one hundred yards off, though shaded by the sun, and was the work of a very beautiful and perfect bird. The eggs are five, white, slightly tinged with flesh color, marked on the greater end with purple dots, and on the other parts with long hairlike lines, intersecting each other in a variety of directions. I am thus minute in these particulars from a wish to point out the specific difference between the true and bastard Baltimore, which Dr. Latham and some others suspect to be only the same bird in different stages of color.

"So solicitous is the Baltimore to procure proper materials for his nest, that, in the season of building, the women in the country are under the necessity of narrowly watching their thread that may chance to be bleaching, and the farmer to secure his young grafts, as the Baltimore, finding the former, and the strings which tie the latter, so well adapted for his purpose, frequently carries off both; or should the one be too heavy and the other too firmly tied, he will tug at them a considerable time before he gives up the attempt. Skeins of Silk and hanks of thread have been often found, after the leaves were fallen, hanging round the Baltimore's nest, but so woven up and entangled as to be entirely irreclaimable. Before the introduction of Europeans no such material could have been obtained here; but, with the sagacity of a good architect, he has improved this circumstance to his advantage, and the strongest and best materials are uniformly found in those parts by which the whole is supported."



WASHINGTON'S TOMB.

Mount Vernon, the estate of the Washington family, is nine miles south from Alexandria, and is remarkable as containing the tomb of Gen. Washington. The road is somewhat intricate, and has but few inhabitants; so that the stranger, unless he goes in a steamboat, will need to make careful inquiries. The house stands on an eminence, looking down upon the Potomac. The buildings which project from each end are the offices, and habitations of the negroes.

The key of the Bastille of Paris is hung up in the hall; and a miniature portrait of Washington, from an earthen pitcher, is preserved, which is considered by the family the best likeness of him ever made. A beautiful lawn, partly shaded by trees, extends from the front of the mansion to the verge of the precipice, which overhangs the Potomac, affording a delightful view of the river and a tract of hilly country above and below.

This is the place to which Washington retired after he had accomplished the independence of his native land, and again when he had presided at the consolidation of the government; voluntarily resigning the stations he had consented to accept, and the power he had exercised, only for the good of his country. To an American, this place is interesting, in a degree which no language can either heighten or describe. Whoever appreciates the value of private and social virtue, will rejoice to find it associated with the traits of a personage so distinguished and influential; while any one, who can duly estimate the extent of the blessings he has conferred on his country, and the influence of his actions on the happiness of the world, will wish that his history may ever be cherished, as a model of disinterested patriotism.

Washington's Tomb was until lately in a

little grove of cedars, a short distance southward from the house, and near the brow of the precipitous shore. It is now at a short distance from that spot, a new family tomb having been erected. The great man, who had rendered to his country the most important military and civil services she ever received, left his mortal remains to be deposited in this humble cemetery; and that country has never yet expressed its gratitude by erecting a monument to his memory, though to her he devoted his life, and to her he has bequeathed a character, on which no successful attempt has ever yet been made to discover a shadow or to fix a stain.—*N. Trav.*

We add the lines of Brainerd:—

#### On the Birthday of Washington.

Behold the moss'd corner-stone dropp'd from the wall,  
And gaze on its date, but remember its fall,  
And hope that some hand may replace it;  
Think not of its pride when with pomp it was laid,  
But weep for the ruin its absence has made,  
And the lapse of the years that efface it.

Mourn Washington's death, when ye think of his birth,  
And far from your thoughts be the lightness of mirth,  
And far from your cheek be its smile.

To-day he was born—'twas a loan—not a gift:  
The dust of his body is all that is left,  
To hallow his funeral pile.

Flow gently, Potomac! thou we rest away  
The sands where he trod, and the turf where he lay,  
When Youth brush'd his cheek with her wing;  
Breathe softly, ye wild winds, that circle around  
That dearest, and purest, and holiest ground,  
Ever press'd by the footsteps of Spring.

Each breeze be a sigh, and each dewdrop a tear,  
Each wave be a whispering monitor near,  
To remind the sad shore of his story;  
And darker, and softer, and sadder the gleam  
Of that evergreen mourner that bends o'er the tomb,  
Where Washington sleeps in his glory.

Great God! when the spirit of freedom shall fall,  
And the sons of the pilgrims, in sorrow, bewail  
Their religion and liberty gore;

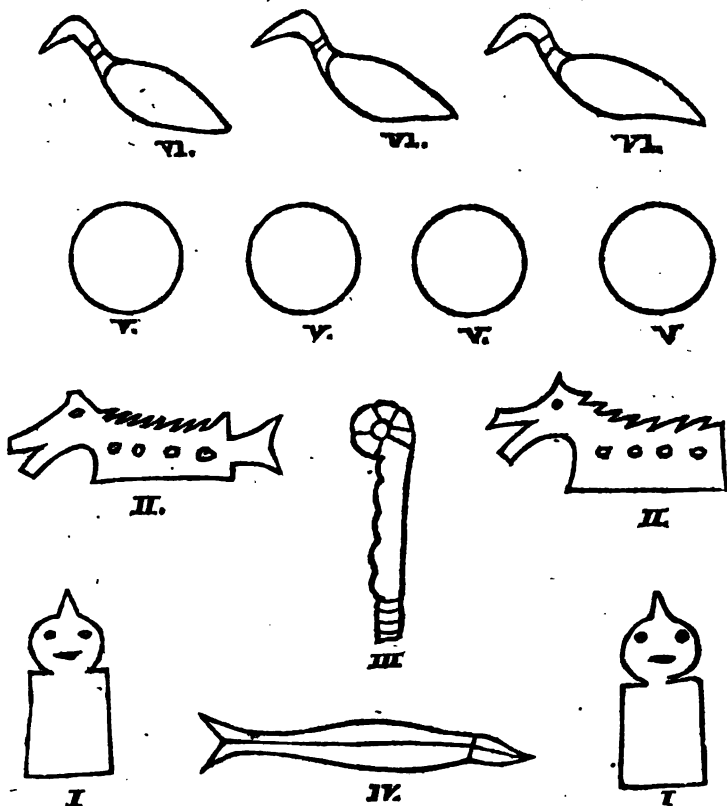
Oh! send back a form that shall stand as *he* stood,  
Unshudd'rd by the tempest, unmoved by the flood;  
And to Thee be the glory alone.



## PUGASAING, OR THE GAME OF THE BOWL.

*From Oneco.*

This is the principal game of hazard among the northern tribes. It is played with thirteen pieces, hustled in a vessel called onágun, which is a kind of wooden bowl. They are represented, and named, as follows:



The pieces marked No. 1, in this cut, of which there are two, are called Ininewug, or men. They are made tapering, or wedge-shaped in thickness, so as to make it possible, in throwing them, that they may stand on their base. Number 2, is called Gitshee Kenabik, or the Great Serpent. It consists of two pieces, one of which is fin-tailed, or a water-serpent, the other truncated, and is probably designed as terrestrial. They are formed wedge-shaped, so as to be capable of standing on their bases lengthwise. Each has four dots. Number 3 is called Pugamágun, or the war club. It has six marks on the handle, on the red side, and four radiating from the orifice of the club end; four marks on the handle of the white side; and six radiating marks from the orifice on the club-end, making ten on each side. Number 4 is called Keego, which is the generic name for a fish. The four circular pieces of brass, slightly concave, with a flat surface on the apex, are called Ozawábiks. The three bird-shaped pieces, Sheshewwug, or ducks.

All but the circular pieces are made out of a fine kind of bone. One side of the piece is white, of the natural color of the bones, and polished, the other red. The brass pieces have the convex side bright, the concave black. They are all shaken together, and thrown out of the onágun, as dice. The term pugasaing denotes this act of throwing. It is the participial form of the verb. The following rules govern the game:

1. When the pieces are turned on the red side, and one of the Ininewugs stands upright on the bright side of one of the brass pieces, it counts 158.

2. When all turn up red, it counts 58, whether the brass piece be bright or black side up.

3. When all the pieces turn red side up, and the Gitshee Kenabik with the tail stands on the bright side of the brass piece, it counts 136.

4. When the Gitshee Kenabik and his associate, and the two Ininewugs turn up white side, and the other pieces red, it counts 58, irrespective of the concave or convex position of the brass pieces.

5. When all the pieces turn up white, it counts 38, whether the Ozawabiks be bright or black.

6. When the Gitshee Kenabik and his associate turn up red, and the other white, it counts 33, the brass pieces immaterial.

7. When one of the Ininewugs stands up, it counts 50, without regard to the position of all the rest.

8. When either of the Gitshee Kenabiks stands upright, it counts 40, irrespective of the position of the others.

9. When all the pieces turn up white excepting one, and the Ozawabiks dark, it counts 20.

10. When all turn up red, except one, and the brass piece bright, it counts 15, &c. &c.

The limit of the game is stipulated. The parties throw up for the play.

This game is very fascinating to some portions of the Indians. They stake at it their ornaments, weapons, clothing, canoes, horses, everything in fact they possess; and have been known, it is said, to set up their wives and children, and even to forfeit their own liberty. Of such desperate stakes I have seen no example, nor do I think the game itself in common use. It is rather confined to certain persons, who hold the relative rank of gamblers in Indian society—men who are not noted as hunters or warriors, or steady providers for their families. Among these are persons who bear the term of Ienadizze-wug, that is, wanderers about the country, braggadocios, or fops. It can hardly be classed with the popular games of amusement, by which skill and dexterity are acquired. I have generally found the chiefs and graver men of the tribes, who encouraged the young men to play ball, and are sure to be present at the customary sports, to witness, and sanction, and applaud them, speak lightly and disparagingly of this game of hazard. Yet, it cannot be denied, that some of the chiefs, distinguished in war and the chase, at the west, can be referred to as lending their example to its fascinating power.

It may be sufficient to say, from the foregoing rules, that there seems to be no unit in the throw, and that the count proceeds by decimals, for all numbers over 8. Doubtless these rules are but a part of the whole series, known to experienced players. They comprise, however, all that have been revealed to me.

"Gambling is not peculiar to our race;  
The Indian gambles with as fixed a face."

#### The Ancient Tuscans.

The Tuscans opposed the Roman arms by a method so entirely new, that it made it impossible to commit hostilities against them. When the troops entered their country, the inhabitants neither abandoned their places in the line of their march, nor desisted from cultivating their lands. A great number of the citizens, dressed as in the times of peace, came out to meet the generals. Camillus, having

encamped before the gates, which were open, and desiring to know whether the same tranquillity prevailed within the walls as he had found in the country, entered the city. All the houses and shops were open, and all the artificers were intent upon their trades; the schools resounded with the voices of the children at their books; the streets were full of people going backwards and forwards upon business, without any sign of terror or amazement, and not the least trace of war. Everything was tranquil and pacific. Camillus, surprised at such a sight, and overcome by the enemy's patience, caused the Assembly to be summoned by the magistrates. "Tusculans," said he, "you are the only people who till now have found the true arms and forces capable of securing them against the anger of the Romans!" Such probably will be the conduct of future Christians, on gospel principles, as an introduction to the glorious millenium, the universal tranquillity, under the spiritual government of the true Solomon, the Prince of Peace.—*Doddridge's Lectures*, 191:  
*Note by Dr. E. Williams.*

#### FOREIGN TRAVELS. GIBRALTAR.

##### No. 3.

One beautiful morning, I found myself approaching the Signal Station; the summit of the middle peak of the mighty Rock of Gibraltar, hanging over a precipice more than 1400 feet high, from which I might cast my first view from a commanding elevation upon Spain. I almost shrunk from the sight. I felt as I might, if on my way to the dungeon of a wretched fellow creature, after hearing of his sufferings on the rack, and invited to enter and sit down by his mangled body. Not one, but thousands and tens of thousands of the men, women and children of this land, had been mangled by inconceivable tortures, left for months after in dungeons, and finally led to the stake and burnt with gags in their mouths, to prevent them from uttering a word to their countrymen, though all they would have said was the truth, and often the truth of God.

I had often read of the persecutions of martyrs, and sometimes had been able to maintain some equanimity until I came to read of the gag; and then I found my indignation irrepressible. How is it with my reader? Am I so differently constituted from other men? Or is there really something in human nature that spontaneously rises against the idea? Can other people calmly contemplate such a case and make it their own without emotion? Can they coolly imagine all the circumstances of lying in prison a few weeks or months, after having been taken from home at midnight, then invited to deny the truth respecting their own conscientious belief, or to reveal something implicating a friend, parent, or child, to bring them into the same situation; then to have their joints dislocated by the horrible wrenching of the

rack, their feet roasted to the bones by fire, and their lungs bursting with blood by suffocation; then to lie another month in the dungeon, to recover so far as to be able to walk to the place of execution, so well as not to discredit the merciful character of the Inquisition to the eyes of mankind; and lastly, to have the gag forced into the mouth, and strapped tightly round the head, to prevent the last breath from exposing the falsehoods propagated by the persecutors?

And now I was looking down upon a land, which for ages had been suffering all the trials here described of one of her hapless children. The whole nation has been kept in dungeons, oppressed to the extreme by an inquisitorial priesthood, and not allowed to hear a word of comfort or condolence from her brethren of the human race, or even to tell her woes and expose her persecutors. Whole generations have been born to misery, lived in fear and horror, and gone down gagged to the grave. This language is not too strong; it has, however, a fault, and a great one. It is altogether too weak. Who can adequately describe the condition of a people, who, three centuries ago, were so far sunk in helpless misery as to endure a domestic tyrant like Philip II. and a foreign one like Pope Paul IV.? What language can do justice to the results of their combined machinations, when in 1559, the Inquisitor General Valdez ordered a general search for all bibles and other books worthy of his condemnation, and a public burning of them all; when Philip ordered every person who had read, sold, or possessed one of them to be put to death; and when the Pope condemned to hell all who should not make known to their confessors every person whom they suspected, and required the confessors to divulge every thing they discovered, under the same penalty. After this the Inquisitors were authorised for two years to seize and try bishops and other officers on suspicion, and to arrest all who might be suspected of a design to leave the country. Now when we call to mind two things more: 1st, that when a person was condemned by the Inquisition, his house was torn down and his wife and children robbed of their property and turned out to beg, with the curse of the Church upon them; 2d, that informers were paid with one quarter of the estates confiscated; we may be prepared to ask, how must such a nation be expected to look after three hundred years? With such a solemn question on my mind, with such a sad kind of curiosity in my heart, I stood on the Rock of Gibraltar, and turned my eyes northward.

A man must possess greater powers of language than I find at command, who can give utterance to all the feelings which rise at the first view of Spain. For my own part, I should despair in the attempt: but they have left an indelible and increasing compassion and love for the Spanish people, whose good I long to promote by any feeble exertions I can make, and for whose more extensive ben-

efit I hope at some day, to see my countrymen ardently enlisted, in ways and by measures which I believe might be successful.

#### The Chinese City of Foo-Choo-Foo.

An obliging friend has sent us the Hong-Kong Gazette, containing the following description of a city which has hitherto been almost entirely unknown to us. It is one of the four ports above Canton, which are now open to foreign commerce.

The city of Foo-Choo-Foo is built on the banks of the river Min, about thirty miles above the entrance from the ocean. The river is navigable for vessels of considerable burthen, for *at least* fifteen miles, and it is probable that any moderate sized ship may safely seek an anchorage at Pagoda Island, within nine miles of the city. Above this the channel is narrow, and, to a stranger, the navigation is difficult, from the many branches which, whether natural or artificial, serve to irrigate the rice fields. The influence of the tides extends some miles above the city, and, during the strength of the ebb and flood, there is a considerable current. Above Pagoda Island, where the channel is narrowed in some places to thirty yards, there are numerous sand banks, bare at low water, upon which sailing vessels are apt to be cast by the current, and from this place to the city it will be necessary for strangers, even in boats, to secure the services of a pilot.

The country in the vicinity of the city is monotonous to a degree, and quite devoid of woods; both above and below, the city hills or ridges approach close to the river; between the ridges there are in some instances fertile vallies, and they themselves are covered with verdure.

Like all Chinese towns, Foo-Choo-Foo is filthy, and, to our European ideas, does not contain a habitable house. The people, so far as opportunities have offered of judging, are peaceable, and well disposed towards foreigners. Mr. Lay met with a kind reception from the authorities; and although much inconvenienced for want of a proper house for the Consulate, in other respects he has every reason to be satisfied.

During July the heat was overpowering, the thermometer standing at 100° in the shade, for days at a time. There has fortunately been no sickness among the Consular establishment, though the cholera has been committing fearful havoc among the Chinese.

The advantages which this place offers for foreign trade are great, and next to Shanghai, it will be the thief of the four new ports, both for imports and exports. With a good harbor, of easy access, and a river which, with its various tributaries, or branches, flows for 300 miles through that district of China where the finest teas are grown—added to which an abundance of sugar, which will possibly soon be an article of export—and a dense popula-

tion, who, for hundreds of miles, can receive from Foo-Choo-Foo all their supplies by water carriage, and carry the produce of their industry there for sale or barter, at much cheaper rates than to their present market, Canton—and we see advantages which must insure to this port a large portion of the foreign trade of the country. It has been calculated, though probably the amount is exaggerated, that the transport of teas from this district to Canton costs about four taels per picul. Upon the middling qualities of Congou, this would be from 20 to 25 per cent; but even set it down only at one half, and there is a saving, which must sooner or later render this the principal port for the shipment of black teas. Upon imports of all kinds the carriage is equally great, and upon heavy or bulky articles even more than what we now state.

As yet, no vessels with cargoes have entered the port, and the information we have been able to glean from the late visitor, cannot be implicitly relied on. It has, however, been carefully collected, by a person having favorable opportunities; and if it is more meagre than could be desired, those who are acquainted with the uncommunicative disposition of the Chinese, will not be astonished at its being so incomplete. Previous to Mr. Lay's settlement, there was little known of this place; Mr. Lindsay, who visited it in the "Lord Amherst," in 1834, calculated that 150,000 piculs of teas might be shipped annually—this is more than one fourth of the entire shipment from China; and now the quantity is probably increased. The information supplied by this gentleman, which is in a great degree conjectural, and that contained in the narrative of an expedition made by Mr. Gutzlaff and the Rev. Edwin Stevens, who in 1835, in a European boat, courageously ran a hundred miles up the river, were captured, liberated, and allowed to escape, after having violated the laws of the country, and only escaped decapitation, through the humanity of their captors, is nearly all that was known until lately of this interesting portion of China. This narrative will be found in the 4th volume of the Chinese Repository, and is one of the many interesting papers which, at the period, were published in that periodical.

#### BIRDS' NESTS.

The construction of birds' nests is well worthy of attention. It presents us much variety, and makes us acquainted with a surprising number of materials, and modes of arrangement and combination, and adaptation to circumstances. It is a subject which has attracted much attention from naturalists, and they have many useful instructions to give us, in the formation of conclusions drawn from the facts which they have collected. Some of them have ranged birds in classes, according to the modes in which

they prepare their nests: as, burrowers, miners, masons, tailors, felt-makers, &c. To a considerable degree the nidification, or something connected with it, is characteristic of genus or species, so that the sight of a nest often indicates, to a scientific eye, the bird to which it belongs.

There is something so attractive to the young in the nest of an innocent bird, that nothing but opportunity is necessary to fix their attention upon it. Yet, to give them the habit of observation through life, on this as on every other subject, example and instruction will be required. Whatever the parent regards with indifference, or destroys, the child will soon be apt to look upon, and to treat in the same manner. Whatever, on the other hand, has been treated with interest and tenderness before the eye of childhood, will generally find favor with the man. We may, therefore, confidently assure the parent, who is solicitous for the training of his children in a safe and self-improving course for life, that one of the most effectual means at his command is the inculcation of a proper regard for the animal creation. The young should have the aid of example and instruction, in learning some of the wonders and beauties which abound in natural history, while they should be taught lessons of practical humanity in their treatment of the inferior animals.

On page 72 of the American Penny Magazine; (No. 5,) we give a view on the banks of the River St. Lawrence, with some remarks on the country and the people. We copy from Chambers' Journal the following description:

#### "A Run Down the Rapids."

"There are three ways of getting from Kingston to Montreal: that most frequently adopted is by the St. Lawrence, which is navigated by steamers, except in those parts where it is broken by rapids; these are passed in stages, over roads nearly as uneven as the water which runs along-side. Another route is by the Ottawa river and Rideau canal; it is considerably longer than the former, and at this season of the year not very tempting, as many of the lakes through which it is necessary to pass, swarm with mosquitoes, which invariably pay strangers the most assiduous attention.

"On Thursday last, at two P. M. I found myself and baggage under weigh in the steamer Chalotte, seventeen horse-power: a Lilliputian compared with the ordinary lake and river boats, but capable of affording stowage for a considerable number of passengers and a valuable cargo of flour. This was formerly the only route either for ascending or

descending the river; but of late years, since the introduction of steamboats, the other routes have been opened, and the old method, the barges, has been abandoned.

"On leaving Kingston, we entered the lake of the Thousand Islands, which number, I imagine, they greatly exceed. In size, they vary from rocks just large enough to support a single bush, to islands of several miles in extent. The greater number are granite rocks, which rise abruptly from the water; but others are nearly flat; and all are thickly covered with stunted trees and brushwood. I have had the good fortune to see them in nearly every season, and under a variety of circumstances; but would recommend, as the most favorable period for visiting this fairy region, a still evening in autumn, when the leaf begins to change, and the bright red of the maple mingles with the green of its more hardy brethren of the forest. It was here that the pirate Bill Johnson established his head-quarters during the disturbances of 1833-39, and where he continued to elude every attempt that was made to take him—a fact which will not surprise those who have once passed through this labyrinth of rocks.

"As we were anxious to see all of the principal rapids, which we expected to approach by day-break, we retired early to our berths, formed of shelves fastened to the sides of the cabin, which during the daytime were taken down and stowed away. Our party appeared on deck soon after four next morning, and we found ourselves approaching the "Long Sault." An island divides the river here into two channels; that on the American side is alone navigated; and the occasional peeps which we had of the other, satisfied us that, if we had not chosen the most picturesque, we had at least taken that which was the least dangerous. The Long Sault is nine miles in length; the south channel for the most part runs between steep and thickly wooded banks, the water running smoothly, though rapidly; occasionally there is a little hubbub, but not sufficient to alarm the most timid voyager. Barges are sometimes wrecked on this rapid, being forced on shore by the current when passing some of the short turns which so frequently occur in this channel.

"After passing this rapid, we entered Lake St. Francis, a shallow lake, with flat banks, and a few rushy islands. To the south may be seen some of the high lands in the State of New York, which make a picturesque of what would otherwise be a most monotonous scene. We now also got into the French country, and could distinguish the small whitewashed houses of the Canadians. At Coteau-du-lac we took in a pilot, the most dangerous rapids being below this place. The first, the Coteau rapid, was passed without danger or difficulty; and though the water was foaming all around us, we threaded through where it was comparatively smooth.

"The next rapid, the Cedars, is very dan-

gerous on account of its shallowness. The rocks are easily discernible by the change of color in the water, which appears of a reddish hue. When approaching the most dangerous part, the engine was stopped for about a minute. The channel here passes over rocks; and there being but a few inches between the bed of the river and the bottom of the vessel, the slightest error in steering would cause certain destruction. This rapid is something less than three miles in length, and the fall thirty-two feet: the distance was run in eight minutes. The next rapid, the Cascades, was more boisterous than any we had yet passed through; the steamer bent like a rod; but as there was plenty of water, and no rocks, there was no cause for alarm. At the bottom of this rapid, the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers meet, but do not unite: the clear-green of the St. Lawrence contrasts advantageously with the reddish slate color of the Ottawa; the line dividing their waters is perfectly distinct, and as straight as if drawn with a ruler.

"We now took in an Indian to pilot us down the Lachine rapids; he came off in a canoe with several others from the Indian village of Caughnawaga, the only striking feature of which is a church with a glittering tin spire. The rapids we were now approaching are by far the most boisterous on the river, and the most difficult to navigate; though, with a skilful pilot, they are perhaps less dangerous than the Cedars, as there is plenty of water in the channel, the only difficulty being to keep within it. As we approached, the passengers were made to sit down, that they might not intercept the view of the pilot. The Indian and three others stood at the helm; the current became more and more rapid, but was still smooth; the engine was eased—then stopped; we saw the breakers under the bows—a sudden plunge, and we were in the midst of them. Rocks appeared on every side, and it seemed impossible that we could escape driving upon some of them. Suddenly the helmsman sprang across the vessel, which as quickly obeyed the directing power. This, however, seemed but a momentary respite, as others, equally menacing, appeared directly before us; but these were also skilfully avoided, and we passed them without injury. The water was in the greatest possible state of agitation: rushing with fearful rapidity, it is intercepted by rocks, which causes it to boil and foam as if raging at the opposition they offer to its course. The vessel is hurried along by the current, and knocked about in every possible way by the irregular-sea which is produced by the diversity of currents. One of the boatmen, who was sitting near me on the deck, appeared highly excited; he half raised himself by resting on one hand, watched the course the boat was taking with an expression of the most intense anxiety, and turning each moment to the helm, appeared ready to spring to it, as if he feared the four men already at it would not

be able to move it quick enough. He was an old man, who knew the channel, and was consequently well aware how much depended on the skilful management of the helm. The Indians pass these rapids in canoes: a few years since one was upset, and several persons drowned—a circumstance which will not surprise any one who has once gone down them: it is far more surprising that any who attempt to pass them in such a manner should do so in safety.

"This route will probably become very popular, as all idea of danger has already nearly vanished. At present, it takes about twenty-four hours to perform the distance (200 miles;) but with boats of greater power, it must be done in nearly half that time."

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### SOCIETIES OF LEARNED MEN.

Some of the boys and girls who read the last Penny paper will expect to hear about scientific and useful societies, or companies of men, who meet and talk about curious stones, plants, animals, &c.

In New York we have several. The Historical Society was formed about thirty years ago, and was very small for a long time; but now they have many thousands of books, placed in a large room in the University, where they meet on the first Tuesday evening of every month, to hear something of what the white people or Indians did many years ago. You might often see piles of books which have been sent to them, or carved stones, Indian pipes, arrow-heads, and other curiosities on the table.

The Lyceum of Natural History has thousands of stones, seeds, shells, insects, mammoths' teeth, &c. from different countries. There is not a stone you could pick up, or a leaf of a tree, or any strange bird, fish, or butterfly, that you could carry to them, but some of the members of the society could tell you what it was, what it was food for, where it came from, &c. Then they could go to their library, and take down books that would tell you all about it. They get all the books and papers which are printed in other countries about such things, and read them, and grow more learned every week.

Then we have the American Institute, which has a large room in the Park, where are always to be seen many curious machines and tools, with seeds of useful plants, and many other things. Here the Farmers' Club meet, to talk about raising different crops, cattle, &c.; and the manufacturers, artisans, and scientific men, to talk about melting iron and other metals, and making

them into different things. In the autumn, the Institute have their great Fair and Exhibition at Niblo's, when there is a splendid show of manufactures, vegetables, &c.

The way to form a society is this: One boy or one man must begin it. He must find another who is willing to join him, and they must talk to others. If they meet with some who do not care about it, or who laugh at them, they must not be discouraged, but say to one another: "It is a good thing to join together to learn, and all our friends will think so too by and-by." Then they must invite all who are friendly to it, to come together, and make one chairman and another secretary. They should have a constitution written, and by-laws to keep everything regular; then appoint officers, and committees on different subjects, determine when to meet, and have reports made, papers read, &c.

One of the first things that each should determine to do is, to try to prevent any disagreement; for many a society has been broken up by one or two conceited, impatient, or meddlesome members. It is just as it is in a family, a neighborhood, a town, a state, and a country: all should mind the Bible rules—"Let none think more highly of himself than he ought to think," and "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you."

I shall tell you next week how some boys began to make such societies some years ago.

### How they get Tar and Turpentine.

*Extract of a Letter to the Editor.*

The principal pursuit of the inhabitants, in many places near the sea coast of the southern states, is that of getting turpentine. It is made from the pines which there abound, almost to the exclusion of every other forest tree. Many persons have no other means of a livelihood than this employment, especially those of the poorer classes.

As soon as the sap begins to run in the season, a notch is made near the root of the tree, to catch the turpentine. This is called boxing the tree. Then it is dipped out, generally with a simple gourd, into buckets, which are emptied into the barrels on the spot. These are ready for market as soon as they are filled.

Another small portion of the tree is then pared off, and the sap again descends freely into these receptacles. Under this operation a pine will usually live for six or seven years, and is used in this manner



until it is thus deprived of its bark and a small portion of its trunk, to the height of ten or fifteen feet.

One man, it is calculated, will attend to 7000 boxes in a season, and will collect from 100 to 130 barrels of turpentine in a year.

The old trees, when they can yield no more turpentine, are cut up into small pieces, and then piled in heaps to make tar, which is only turpentine heated and smoked. The whole is then covered carefully with dirt, and a smothered fire is kept up beneath. As the wood slowly burns out, the tar runs from beneath into gutters prepared for its reception.

While burning, the kiln is carefully watched, day and night. One hundred barrels of tar are usually made at one burning. When the kiln is burned out, the charcoal still remains from the wood, and becomes also an article of use and value.

How wisely are the provisions of Providence adapted to the good of man! Thus pine, growing as it does on the poorest of lands, affords support to thousands of persons.

How useful is the tree! It produces the turpentine, and, when worn out for this purpose, tar and coal are obtained from it; from the wood are made, also, the barrels to convey the tar and turpentine to market. The whole process is carried on in the very forests where nature has planted this beautiful tree.

The road in those regions often runs for miles through these pine woods; and I know of no sight more singular, than for the eye to rest upon these trees, thus rising up on every hand, and naked, and stripped for many feet from the ground.

In their resemblance, the imagination figures many things. I have often beheld them silent and majestic, and thought they resembled an immense army, drawn out in columns, and at rest. At night, especially by clear moonlight, the scene becomes impressive. There they stand, naked, and white, and solemn, like the tomb-stones of some vast grave-yard, impressing the mind with serious and profitable reflections.

#### Good Sayings and Short Maxims.

*For the Use of Young Mothers.*

Rise so early in the morning that you may be able to secure at least half an hour for reading the Scriptures and prayer before your domestic concerns require your attention. You will find this exercise admirably adapted

to prepare and strengthen you to encounter with a becoming temper and spirit, the trials and vexations of the day.

Accustom your children to make prayers and praise to God, the giver and preserver of life, the first employment in the morning and the last at night. Remember that the duties of a mother are untransferrable; therefore, except in cases of unavoidable necessity, never suffer the devotional exercise of your children to be superintended by another.

See that your daughters rise early, and that they employ themselves about such domestic affairs as are suited to their years and capacities.

Never suffer your children to require services from others which they can perform for themselves. A strict observance of this rule will be of incalculable advantage to them through every period of life.

Let all the young members of your family be regularly washed and combed before breakfast; never permit them to treat you with so much disrespect as to appear at your table in a slovenly condition. It should ever be remembered that the highest respect which a child can pay is due to its parent. This respect may be insured by forming correct habits in youth.

"Resist in time - all medicine is but pay,  
When the disease has strengthened by delay."

Never overload either the plates or the stomachs of your children; give them sufficient and suitable food. Recollect "milk is for babes, and strong meat for men."

*Selected.*

• *The Unicorn Discovered.*—A recent number of the "Journal Asiatique" (published in Paris,) states that Mr. Fresnel the profound Orientalist, now French Consul at Jedda, in Arabia, has published a notice of the existence of the real Unicorn in the wilds of Hadramaut. This strange beast has a single horn attached to its head by a joint, through which it can elevate or depress its horns at pleasure; remarkably confirming Psalms 92, 10, where it speaks of the "horn being exalted like the horn of the Unicorn."

**CAST-IRON BUILDINGS IN CHINA.**—The German missionary Gutzlaff, has visited a cast iron pagoda in China, 1200 years old. It is graceful and adorned with bas reliefs.

Prof. Von Raumer, in a lecture in the University of Berlin, has exposed the foolish fashion of corrupting the German language by the introduction of unnecessary foreign words. He might find work of the same kind in English.

A fortune-teller died recently in Paris, leaving a large property and many letters written to her by persons of rank. The letters were burnt at her request. Superstition is a natural companion of ignorance and vice.

## POETRY.

## Ancient Poetry—on Monastic Life.

Was it for this the breath of Heaven was blown  
 Into the nostrils of this heavenly creature?  
 Was it for this that sacred Three in One  
 Conspired to make this quintessence of nature?  
 Did Heavenly Providence intend  
 So rare a fabric for so poor an end?

Was man, the highest masterpiece of nature,  
 The curious abstract of the whole creation,  
 Whose soul was copied from his great Creator,  
 Made to give light, and set for observation,  
 Ordained for this: to spend his light  
 In a dark lantern, cloistered up in night?

Tell me, recluse monastic, can it be  
 A disadvantage to thy beams to shine?  
 A thousand tapers may gain light from thee:  
 Is thy light less or worse for lightning mine?  
 If, wanting light, I stumble, shall  
 Thy darkness not be guilty of my fall?

Make not thyself a prisoner, that art free:  
 Why dost thou turn thy palace to a jail?  
 Thou art an eagle; and befits it thee  
 To live immured like a cloistered snail!  
 Let toys seek corners; things of cost  
 Gain worth by view; hid jewels are but lost.

My God! my light is dark enough at lightest;  
 Increase her flame, and give her strength to shine:  
 'Tis frail at best; 'tis dim enough at brightest;  
 But 'tis her glory to be foiled by thine.  
 Let others lurk; my light shall be  
 Proposed to all men, and by them to Thee.

## A Prayer.

O God! how high and bright a throne  
 Is that thou bidst me seek in prayer!  
 Though friends desert and leave me lone,  
 I ever find a refuge there.

A peaceful refuge: sadness, pain,  
 Or present want, or coming gloom,  
 Can never in despair enchain,  
 While there I find the humblest room—

Room but to bow with downcast eye,  
 And dust enough my face to hide,  
 With strength to raise a feeble cry:  
 "Unclean! Restore me, purified!"

## Receipts from an old Cookery Book.

*Soft Gingerbread.*—5 cups of flour, 3 of molasses, 1 of sour milk, 1 tea-spoonful of pearl-ash, 1 table-spoonful of ginger, and a few cloves.

*Hard Gingerbread.*—1 lb. of butter, 1 lb. of sugar, 1 pint of milk, 4 eggs, 1 tea-spoonful of pearl-ash, and flour enough to make it stiff.

*Ginger Snaps.*—3 lbs. of flour, 1 lb. of sugar, 1 pint of molasses, 3-4 lb. of butter, 1 tea-spoonful of pearl-ash, 1-4 lb. of ginger, and a little spice at choice.

*Muffins.*—1 lb. of flour, 1 pint of milk, 2 eggs, 1 gill of yeast, 2 ounces of butter—beat them well—bake them quickly.

*Crullers.*—2 lbs. of flour, 3-4 lb. of butter, 8 eggs, leaving out half the whites.

*Sponge Cake.*— $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. of flour, 1 lb. of sugar, 10 eggs, some lemon-peel, and the juice of half a lemon. Boil the yolks and whites of the eggs separately.

## LACONICS.

Ladies of fashion starve their happiness to feed their vanity.

A Christian profession saves many a good name in this life, but never a soul in the next.

Working men—let your sweat-drops wash all dishonesty from your gains.

Of much speaking cometh repentance, but in silence is safety.

On the heels of folly treadeth shame.

He who hath found a virtuous wife, hath a greater treasury than costly pearls. "She openeth her mouth in wisdom, and on her lips is the law of kindness."

The tears of the compassionate are sweeter than dew drops, falling from roses upon the bosom of the earth.

Industry and economy will get rich, while sagacity and intrigue are laying their plans.

A bankruptcy of moral principle is the worst bankruptcy that can be imagined.

Trust him little who praises all, him less who censures all, and him least who is indifferent about all.—*Selected.*

## APPOINTMENT BY THE CHRISTIAN ALLIANCE.

—At a meeting of the Board of Councillors of the Christian Alliance, held in the Methodist Buildings, No. 200 Mulberry street, New York, January 16th, 1845, the Rev. Washington Roosevelt was unanimously appointed Financial Secretary of the Society.

SPENCER H. CONE, V. President, Chairman.

EDWIN HOLT, Corresponding Secretary.

THOMAS S. SOMERS, Recording Secretary.



## Oncota, or Red Race of America,

A series of Pamphlets, by Henry R. Schoolcraft, Esq. Nos. 1 to 5, (to be continued), for sale at this office. This is an original, valuable, and highly interesting work, superior to anything before published. Twenty-five cents each number, or one dollar for five.

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AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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No. 7.



### SHIPS AND SEAMEN.

This print of a fine merchant ship, under full sail, is an appropriate as well as an elegant emblem of the interesting subjects which we have wished to present in a distinct view to our readers. We are aware, however, at the outset, of the too limited space offered by our pages; and regret that we shall be obliged to omit many details which we would be glad to insert, and to compress more closely than we could desire, those for which we may not otherwise find room.

Ship-building is one of the noblest of hu-

man arts. It enables man to triumph over the greatest obstacles which our globe presents to his progress from country to country, and his intercourse with a large portion of his species. It is connected with most of the great features in history, from the launching of the Ark by Noah to the semi-conquest of China by Great Britain. A ship naturally first strikes the eye with inexpressible admiration, awe, and pleasure. It excites a high regard for that human intelligence, of which it is the product; it presents the most noble ex-

ample of the combined powers of two of the great elements, cooperating harmoniously for the advantage of men, and subjected, even in their wildest fury, to his power and his command. Every step in the long series of invention and improvement is attractive and instructive, from the log floating on the water to the canoe hollowed out by fire, the skiff working with its oars, the raft moving before the wind, with the aid of a sail, the sloop with its keel, the Greek polacca with its dolphin-like form, the East Indiaman and American packet with perfect symmetry of masts, yards and sails, the line-of-battle ship with its city-full of men and a thunder-cloud in its magazine and artillery, to the steam ship foaming through the ocean, and proclaiming the second triumph of man over the element which now impels while it sustains him.

The machinery of a ship is a distinct subject of attention, well worthy of particular study; and what landsman has for the first time gained a view of the position, use, and relations of each part, without a feeling of pleasure such as a complete, useful and successful piece of complicated machinery alone can produce. The names applied to the minor parts of the rigging, in different languages, are naturally systematic: in English, particularly, they are highly so. The three masts proper are called the fore, main, and mizen masts; their upper sails are named, as they rise above the lower, top, top-gallant, royal, and sky sails; above which are sometimes placed the moon-gazers, sky-scrappers, &c. which are rather for show than use. The sails, and the yards, or timbers which extend the sails, are named after the masts to which they belong: as the main-sail, the fore-top-sail, the mizen top-sail, the main top-gallant sail, main-mast, fore top-mast, &c.

It will be seen that the foremast has three outer sails on the right; they are called studying sails, and are supported by booms run out beyond the yards.

It is but a few years since an old hulk in the Thames was first used for a seamen's chapel; and now it is common, in many of the ports visited by American and British seamen, in all parts of the world, to see a ship with a flag inscribed "Bethel," with a dove and olive branch, displayed, on Sabbath morning, and the welcome invitation joyfully accepted by masters, officers, and men, who glide in peace to the place appointed for the worship of God. In our own ports, also, the practice has long prevailed; and evening meetings are often called by a light raised at the mast-head, or on the rigging. Few assemblies present scenes of greater interest. Under the patronage of the Seaman's Friend Society, a similar practice has been extensively introduced upon our great canals and rivers, with many happy results. Nor are these the only great improvements which they have effected. Bethel Churches for seamen and their families have been erected in several of our cities and towns, and pastors ap-

pointed, often with Sabbath schools, and sometimes with day schools attached, libraries, reading rooms, &c.

One of the most interesting of the plans of the Society was the last to be carried into effect. The boarding houses for sailors had long been dens of corruption, and systematic schemes were carried on in them for leading them into vice, and to rob them of their wages. After many unsuccessful attempts to improve them, "*The Sailor's Home*" has been erected in this city, with the aid of money loaned by the legislature, arranged, furnished and provided for on a plan calculated to secure, even to the greatest strangers, comfortable lodgings, a good table, recreations, and respectable society, books, papers, and other means of information. The success of this enterprise has been most encouraging, and many of our leading shipping merchants have given their strong recommendation of this and the other departments of the Society's great system of benevolence, so useful to commerce and so honorable to the country.

A new application has recently been made to the legislature for a farther loan, of moderate amount, with security; and we cannot but expect their ready assent.

#### STEERING BALLOONS.

We witnessed, a short time since, a private exhibition which was made at the Alhambra, by Signor Muzzio Muzzi, from Italy, of a small model balloon, with his apparatus attached for steering it in different directions. A large assembly of Italian gentlemen and some ladies were present, with a considerable number of Americans, among whom we noticed the Mayor. The exhibition was looked for with considerable interest; for it was known that the modest and amiable inventor had some time since received the certificates of several of his scientific countrymen in Florence, where he had shown his experiments.

The balloon had three broad and thin fans attached, one of which was fitted like the tail of a fish, to steer it towards the right and left, and the other two were placed at the sides, and easily movable, so as to lie at angles of about 45° to the horizon.

The balloon, when inflated, (with hydrogen we presume,) rose; and was made to take a slanting direction till it touched the high ceiling of the saloon, sometimes inclining this way, sometimes that. Then, by changing the positions of the fans, it was made to revolve while rising vertically. It may also be made to vary its direction somewhat, in other modes while on its way. On the whole the success

was satisfactory to those who clearly apprehended the possibilities of the case. A vessel of any kind, wholly submerged in still water, will rise perpendicularly if buoyant, or sink perpendicularly if heavier than the fluid. But, if a board be attached to it in such a manner as to point towards the surface, the globe will incline that way while rising, and the opposite way while sinking. Then add another board placed edgewise, movable from left to right, and you may change these slant movements this way or that.

It is plain, however, that no such fixtures can make the globe move upwards when heavy, nor downwards when light. It will be impossible, by such means to give it even a horizontal direction. The principle extends only to modifications of the upward and downward motions, wholly dependent on them, and inferior to them in power. No new source of motion is communicated. The results therefore must be limited and small. These results were neatly and successfully illustrated by Signor Muzzi; but it is evident that the principle can never be applied to any general and great practical use in balloons, because even the slightest current of air must always carry along the balloon with it, and the air is seldom at rest. In a strong breeze, or even a moderate wind, the power of modifying the line of ascent or descent is altogether insufficient for the steering of a balloon. We want an innate power able to counteract a current; and that has not yet been devised with sufficient lightness of apparatus.

#### **The Humming Bird and its Nest.**

Of all the lovely little creatures which pay us their annual visits, to delight our eyes in childhood, and to warm our hearts in old age, the Humming Bird may perhaps be named as the greatest and most general favorite. The extreme of beauty, elegance and delicacy are combined in this welcome visitor of our gardens, in a degree altogether superior to the rest of the feathered race; while the calmness of the summer afternoon, the charms of flowers and blossoms, liveliness of motion, and innocence of nature, combine their attractions to associate them with his appearance and his very name.

Of the numerous varieties of Humming Birds abounding in the warmer parts of southern America, but one deigns to travel so far north as to favor us with a visit. The male and the female, however, are so unlike in plumage, that they probably pass for two varieties with most untaught observers. They are numerous in certain seasons; but few of us have ever discovered their nests—they

are so small, so constructed, and so placed, that they escape our observation.

The following description of the bird and its nest we copy from Wilson's description:

"About the 25th of April," he says, "the Humming Bird usually arrives in Pennsylvania, and about the 10th of May begins to build its nest. This is generally fixed on the upper side of a horizontal branch, not among the twigs, but on the body of the branch itself. Yet I have known instances where it was attached by the side to an old moss-grown trunk, and others where it was fastened on a strong rank stalk or weed in the garden; but these cases are rare. In the woods it very often chooses a white-oak sapling to build on, and in the orchard or garden selects a pear-tree for that purpose. The branch is seldom more than ten feet from the ground. The nest is about an inch in diameter, and as much in depth. A very complete one is now lying before me, and the materials of which it is composed are as follows:



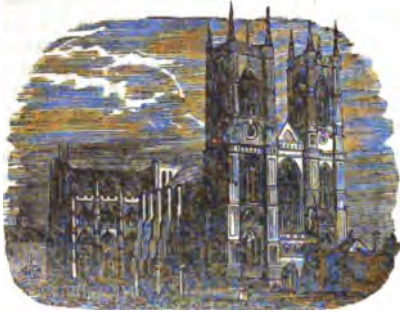
*Nest of the Humming Bird.*

"The outward coat is formed of small pieces of a species of bluish-gray lichen that vegetates on old trees and fences, thickly glued on with the saliva of the bird, giving firmness and consistency to the whole, as well as keeping out moisture. Within this are thick matted layers of the fine wings of certain flying seeds closely laid together: and, lastly, the downy substance from the great mullein, and from the stalks of the common fern lines the whole. The base of the nest is continued round the stem of the branch, to which it closely adheres, and, when viewed from below, appears a mere mossy knot or accidental protuberance. The eggs are two, pure white, and of equal thickness at both ends. On a person's approaching their nest, the little proprietors dart around with a humming sound, passing frequently within a few inches of his head; and should the young be newly hatched, the female will resume her place upon the nest, even while you stand within a yard or two of the spot. The precise period of incubation I am unable to give; but the young



are in the habit, a short time before they leave the nest, of thrusting their bills into the mouths of their parents, and sucking what they have brought them. I never could perceive that they carried them any animal food, though I think it highly probable they do. As I have found their nests with eggs so late as the 12th of July, I do not doubt but that they frequently, and perhaps usually, raise two broods in the same season.\*

\* Wilson's Amer. Ornith., ii. 18.



WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

The following description of this celebrated edifice, we copy from the "Picture of London for 1806," because it contains many details omitted by some late works of that kind.

"The church is said to have been founded about the year 610, by Sebert, king of the East Saxons, on the ruins of the temple of Apollo. The king dedicated his new church to St. Peter, who (according to legendary tales) descended in person, with a host of heavenly choristers, to save Bishop Mellitus the trouble of consecration. The saint alighted on the Surry side in a very stormy night; but he prevailed on Edrick, a fisherman, to ferry him over: he then performed the ceremony—and, as a proof, he left behind him the chrism and *precious* droppings of the wax candles, with which the astonished fisherman saw the church illuminated; he conveyed the saint safely back, who directed him to inform the bishop that there was no need of any other consecration; he also desired Edrick to fling out his nets, which the fisherman did, and was rewarded with a miraculous quantity of salmon: the saint, at parting, promised the fisherman and his successors that they should never want salmon, provided they presented every tenth fish to the church. This custom was observed until 1382. The fisherman that day had a right to sit at table with the prior; and he could demand all the *cellarer* ale

and bread, and the *cellarer* in return might take as much of the fish's tail as he could, with four fingers and his thumb erect. *Credible* as this tale appears, it is asserted to be true in one of Edgar's charters, and in one of Edward the Confessor's.

"King Sebert's sons relapsed into Paganism, and consequently the new church was very much neglected; but Offa the great, king of Mercia, enlarged and repaired it. After that, it was at different times nearly ruined by the Danes; but king Edgar repaired it; in 1049 Edward the Confessor had the old church pulled down, and a finer one erected in the form of a cross; it was finished in 1065, and consecrated on the 28th of December; and by a bull of Pope Nicholas II. it was constituted a place for the inauguration of the kings of England. William the Conqueror was the first king who was crowned there; the ceremony was performed by Alfred, Archbishop of York, Dec. 25th, 1066. In the year 1221, Henry III. erected a chapel at the east end of the church, and dedicated it to the Virgin Mary. Some time after, the king being informed of the ruinous state of the church and steeple, caused the whole fabric to be taken down; but he did not live to see it completed, for the body of the church was not finished until the year 1285.

"In the year 1502, Henry VII. caused the chapel of the Virgin Mary to be demolished, and erected instead of it the present edifice, which is called Henry the Seventh's Chapel; he dedicated the new building to the Virgin Mary, and designed it for a burial place for him and his posterity. Under William III. Westminster Abbey underwent a complete repair, under the direction of Sir Christopher Wren, who added two noble towers at the west end. The Abbey extends 360 feet within the walls; at the nave it is 72 feet broad, and 195 long at the cross. In viewing the outside of the building, the portico leading into the north cross is worthy of inspection; it is called the Beautiful, or Solomon's gate; the arms of Richard II. are carved in stone over the door; the portico is of the gothic order; over it is a magnificent window. The great west window is extremely curious; on it are paintings which represent Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob—Moses, Aaron and the twelve patriarchs—the arms of King Sebert, Edward the Confessor, Queen Elizabeth, King George, and Dr. Wilcox, Bishop of Rochester. This window was set up in 1733. On the window which is on the left is a painting of Richard II. and on the window on the right is a representation of Edward the Confessor in his robes.

Our limits do not permit us here to describe every monument in this venerable abbey; we shall, however, mention those which are the most remarkable; and cannot help quoting Mr. Pennant's words: 'Here repose the royal, the noble, and the illustrious in arms and arts; the memorials erected to do



them homage, at once inspire emulation and awe.

"On each side of the altar are doors which open into St. Edward's Chapel, where our kings retire to refresh themselves at their coronations. In this place is the coronation chair, remarkable for its antiquity; tradition says that Edward I. brought it from Scotland, and that the stone on which Jacob reposed when he beheld the miraculous descent of the angels, is enclosed in it! Poet's Corner is at the southern extremity of the cross aisle; the monuments of Dryden, Cowley, Chaucer, Phillips, Booth, Drayton, Ben Johnson, Butler, Spenser, Gray, Shadwell, Prior, St. Evremont, Shakespeare, Dr. Johnson, Thompson, Rowe, Gay, Milton, and Goldsmith, adorn this spot, consecrated to the Muses; here also are the monuments of Handel and David Garrick. In the south aisle, some of the most remarkable monuments are those of Sir John Howland, Dr. Isaac Watts, Sir Palmer Fairborne, William Hargrave, Esq., Capt. James Cornwell, &c. At the west end of the abbey are those of Sir Godfrey Kneller, Dr. Mead, Sir Charles Wager, Lord Chatham, &c. On the north side of the entrance into the choir is the monument of Sir Isaac Newton.

"ST. EDWARD'S CHAPEL.—In the centre of it stands the venerable shrine of the Confessor, but it has of late been much defaced. Edward I. made an offering to this shrine of the Scotch regalia, and the chair on which the kings of Scotland were crowned. In a wainscot press is a wax effigy of Edmund Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham. About the frieze of the screen of this chapel are fourteen legendary sculptures respecting Edward the Confessor. They are so badly executed, that they bear the marks of great antiquity. The first is the trial of Queen Emma; the second the birth of Edward; the third his coronation; the fourth relates to his seeing the devil dancing upon the money bags, which made him abolish the dane-gilt; the fifth is a story of his pretending to be asleep while a young man was robbing his treasury; the sixth is meant to relate to the appearance of our Savior to him; the seventh shows how the Danish invasion was prevented by the drowning of the Danish king; in the eighth is seen the quarrel between the boys Toth and Harold, predicting their respective fates; in the ninth is the Confessor's vision of the seven sleepers; in the tenth, how he met St. John the Evangelist in the disguise of a pilgrim; in the eleventh, how he cured the blind by washing their eyes with dirty water; in the twelfth, how St. John delivered a ring to the pilgrims; in the thirteenth, they deliver the ring to the king, who had unknowingly given it to St. John, when he had given him alms in the form of a pilgrim; this was accompanied with a message from the saint, foretelling the king's death; and the fourteenth shows how, in consequence of that message, he hastened to complete his pious foundation.

## BIOGRAPHICAL.

### Biographical Sketch of Gen. Greene.

*From President Dwight's Travels.*

The Hon. Nathan Greene, a Major-General in the army of the United States, and during the latter part of the Revolutionary war, Commander-in-Chief of the army in the Southern States, was a citizen of Providence, R. I. This gentleman was born at Warwick, in the year 1740. In early life he was fond of study and reflection; and particularly attached to the history of military transactions. In Providence he established himself as a merchant; and acquired a distinguished character in the estimation of his fellow-citizens. After the battle of Lexington, he went as a Brigadier General, at the head of three regiments, to Cambridge. In August, 1776, he was raised to the rank of Major-General; and very honorably distinguished himself in the following December and January, by his gallant behavior in the battles of Trenton and Princeton, as he did the succeeding year at the battle of Germantown. In March, 1778, he accepted the place of Quarter-Master-General, on the condition of retaining his rank, and his command during the periods of action. This year he signalized himself, June 25th, at the battle of Monmouth, and in the action on Rhode Island the following August.

After the defeat of General Gates at Camden, August 16th, 1780, he was appointed to the chief command of the military force in the Southern States. Upon this command he entered in circumstances, which would have discouraged almost any other man. After the miserable defeat above mentioned, that part of the country was, in a sense, overrun by the British. Multitudes of the inhabitants had already joined the enemy. Multitudes more were on the point of following their example. The rest, though sufficiently firm and resolute, were continually wounded by the defection of their neighbors, and perpetually in fear of the ravages of invasion. Colonel Williams had, indeed, with the aid of his companions, Tracy, Bannar, Campbell, Shelby and Cleaveland, checked the progress of the enemy by the gallant action at King's Mountain; as had General Sumpter by two honorable efforts at Boad and Tiger rivers. But their force was too small to obstruct, in any serious degree, a well-appointed and victorious army, commanded by officers of distinguished talents.

In these circumstances, General Greene

commenced the arduous business of recovering this country from the British. At his arrival, he forced himself at the head of 3,000 men, including 1,200 militia. These he divided, and sent one part under Brigadier General Morgan into the district of Ninety-six: the other he himself led to Hick's Creek, on the north side of the Pedee. Morgan was attacked by Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton, a brave and skillful partisan, at the head of a superior force. But he repulsed the attack, and gained a complete victory. Lord Cornwallis, with the whole British army pursued Morgan's detachment; at the head of which General Greene, after a rapid journey, placed himself, and conducted it with so much felicity and success, as to reach the main body in spite of one of the most vigorous pursuits recorded in history. He was, however, still pursued with the same celerity, until he arrived in Virginia; but he completely eluded the vigilance of the enemy. The moment the pursuit ceased, having received a reinforcement, he made after Lord Cornwallis; and gave him battle at Guilford Court House, now Martindale. Victory declared for the British: but cost them so dear, as to produce all the consequences of a defeat. Lord Cornwallis retreated. Greene following him, and finding that he was directing his course to Virginia, returned to South Carolina; and marched at the head of about 1,100 men, within a mile of Hamden, then defended by Lord Rawdon with 900 men. The British commander attacked him. He was again defeated; but with so little advantage to the victors, that his Lordship found himself obliged to burn a considerable part of his baggage, and to retire to the south side of the Santee. Greene, in the mean time, directed his several detachments with such skill; and the highly meritorious officers by whom they were led, employed them with such activity and gallantry, that a great part of the British posts in Carolina and Georgia, were rapidly retaken; and a considerable number of the troops by which they were defended were made prisoners. He then made an unsuccessful attempt for the post at Ninety-Six; and was obliged to raise the siege by the approach of Lord Rawdon. He next moved his force to the south side of the Congaree. The British, having collected there, passed that river also, and took post at Eutaw Springs, on the south side of the Santee. Here Greene determined to attack them in their encampment; and the consequence of his attack

was a victory, which ended the war in that part of the Union. General Greene took the command of the Southern troops near the close of the year 1780. The battle of Cowpens was fought on January 17th; and that of the Eutaw Springs on the 6th of September following. The troops under his command were chiefly new raised, half-clothed, and often half fed. They were, however, brave, determined men; and wanted nothing but the usual advantages of war, to meet any soldiers in equal numbers on fair ground. Within nine months, therefore, did this illustrious man, aided by a band of gallant soldiers, recover with these troops the three Southern States from a veteran army of superior force, commanded by officers of great merit, and furnished with every accommodation. His progress through it was a source of perpetual personal hardship, intense labor and unremitted anxiety. Many months was he in the field, without taking off his clothes, even for a single night. Yet he never desponded. The very letters which conveyed to Congress, and to General Washington, accounts of the difficulties with which he struggled, contain, also, proofs of his invincible fortitude and resolution. When he was advised, after he had retreated from Ninety-Six, to retire into Virginia, he answered, "I will recover South Carolina, or die."

General Greene's person was above the middle stature, well formed, and invested with uncommon dignity. His eye was keen and intelligent. His mind, possessed of vast resources, was bold in conceiving, instantaneous in discerning, comprehensive in its grasp, and decisive in its determinations. His disposition was frank, sincere, amiable, and honorable; and his manners were easy, pleasant, affable and dignified. He died in June, 1786, in his 47th year, of a stroke of the sun.

#### TRAVELLING OVER THE ANDES.

L. C. Pickett, Esq., U. States *Charge d' Affaires* at Lima, in a letter to the National Institute, remarks:—

I have travelled five days at a time among the Andes without seeing a human creature except those who were with me and along a track (not a road) which for the most part serpentine over almost perpendicular precipices, or through a forest, literally impervious, by cutting one's way at every step. Provisions, luggage and everything were carried on men's back;

and my saddle-horse was a stout mulatto (part Indian) whom I occasionally mounted when tired of walking. I felt at first decided repugnance to this sort of equitation, and could not think of using a fellow-being for a beast of burden: but the necessity of the case and the custom of the country got the better of my scruples, as they had of more conscientious men, no doubt; and as the *sillero* (chairman) as he was called, told me it was his occupation to carry Christians over the mountains, and solicited the job, I struck a bargain with him, and the price was \$10 through, I riding about half the time. This quadrupedal biped, if so he may be called, turned out to be a very surefooted and trusty animal, and carried me in perfect safety to the end of the route. The *modus equitandi* is this: instead of the saddle, a very light chair is used, which the chairman slings upon his back, and the traveller's face, when seated in it, is to the north, should he be going to the south, and *vice versa*. It is necessary that when mounted he should keep himself very accurately balanced, for there are many places in passing which a false step on the part of the *sillero* might cause a tumble down a precipice, which would be fatal both to the rider and the ridden."

#### THE TALKING CHIP.

The following incident is told by Mr. Williams, a missionary to the South Sea Islands, who was engaged in building a chapel. It shows the difference between being brought up in a land of schools and books, and being brought up among a people, who, even when arrived at manhood, know nothing of reading or writing. It shows, too, what strange feelings the untaught heathen have, when observing for the first time the effects of written communications.

"As I had come to work one morning without my square, I took up a chip, and with a piece of charcoal, wrote upon it a request that Mrs. W. would send me that article. I called a chief who was superintending his portion of the work, and said to him, "Friend, take this, go to our house and give this to Mrs. W." He was a singular looking man, remarkably quick in his movements, and had been a great warrior, but in one of the numerous battles that he had fought, he had lost an eye, and giving me an indescribable look with the other, he said, "Take that! she will call me a fool, and scold me, if I carry a chip to her." "No, I replied, she will not, take it and go immediately; I am in haste."—Perceiving me to be in earnest, he took it and asked, "What must I say?" I replied, you have nothing to say, the chip will say what I wish. With a look of aston-

ishment and contempt, he held up the piece of wood, and said, "how can this speak? has this a month?" I desired him to take it immediately, and not spend so much time, talking about it.

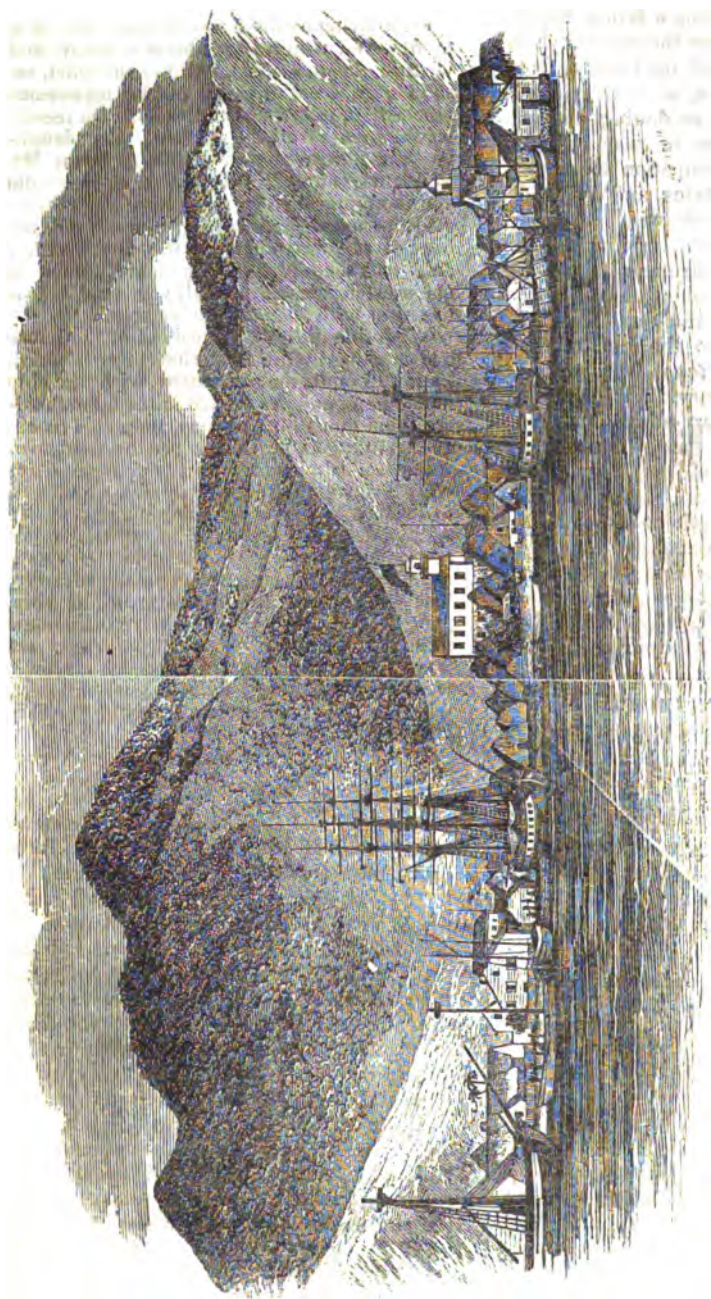
On arriving at the house he gave the chip to Mrs. W., who read it, threw it away, and went to the tool chest, whither the chief, resolving to see the result of the mysterious proceeding, followed her closely. On receiving the square from her, he said, "Stay daughter, how do you know that this is what Mr. Williams wants?" "Why," said she, "did you not bring me a chip just now?" "Yes," said the astonished warrior, "but I did not hear it say anything." "If you did not, I did," was the reply, "for it made known to me what he wanted, and all you have to do is to return with it as quickly as possible."

With this the chief leaped out of the house and catching up the mysterious piece of wood, he ran through the settlement with the chip in one hand and the square in the other, holding them up as high as his arms would reach, and shouting as he went, "see the wisdom of these English people; they can make chips talk!" On giving me the square, he wished to know how it was possible thus to converse with persons at a distance. I gave him all the explanation in my power; but it was a circumstance involved in so much mystery, that he actually tied a string to the chip, hung it round his neck, and wore it for some time. During several following days, we frequently saw him surrounded by a crowd, who were listening with intense interest, while he narrated the wonders which the chip had performed.

#### Singular Mode of Catching Fish.

ABOUT six miles from Calander, we came to the Loch of Monteith, a beautiful little lake almost five miles in circumference.

This lake abounds with perch and pike, which last are very large. A curious method of catching this fish used to be practised: on the islands a number of geese were collected by the farmers, who occupied the surrounding banks of the lake. After baited lines of two or three feet in length had been tied to the legs of these geese, they were driven into the water. Steering naturally homeward in different directions, the bait was soon swallowed. A violent and often tedious struggle ensued; in which, however, the geese at length prevailed, though they were frequently much exhausted before they reached the shore. This method of catching fish is not now used, but there are some old persons who remember to have seen it, and who were active promoters of this amusement.—[*Garnet's Tour through the Highlands of Scotland.*]



#### HONOLULU, IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

This beautiful and characteristic specimen of the scenery of the Sandwich Islands may be the more appropriately introduced in our present number, because the place is one to which the Seamen's Friend Society have for years directed their most energetic and successful efforts.

The town of Honolulu is seen in front, with its numerous native houses, in a great measure constructed of the wood and leaves of the

cocoanut tree, and interspersed with a few dwellings erected by foreign residents. Among them all the most conspicuous is that in the middle, built some years ago by the society above mentioned, for a Seamen's chapel, book depository, and school, and the church on the right, distinguished by a steeple. The noble mountain which rises in the rear, covered with a luxuriant vegetation from the base to the summit, forms a back ground to the scene, which travellers have spoken of with



admiration, especially when they have proceeded along the road which leads them by a gradual ascent, for some distance up its side, overshadowed by the trees and flowering shrubs, which overhang it, from the little gardens that present themselves in great numbers, and the natural groves which elsewhere abound.

Our print may aid the reader in forming some adequate idea of the beauties of those charming islands, where nature as well as the history of a few past years, offers many subjects of peculiar interest, if recurrence

be had to the first visits paid by the great navigator Cook, the reports of American Missionary Societies, and the volumes of travels by Stewart and others, but especially Ellis's *Polynesian Researches*. No contrast could easily have been found on earth more striking, than the original degradation and barbarity of the inhabitants compared with the bounties which nature has furnished them; and no part of history records more surprising changes, than those which occurred here in their conversion to Christianity.



THE AVALANCHES IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

This print presents us with a scene of devastation, in the heart of the White Mountains of New Hampshire, as it appeared in the summer succeeding the awful avalanches which fell there a few years ago. This mountain, before the avalanches, when seen by the editor, was covered with an aged forest from base to summit. The drawing was made by Daniel Wadsworth, Esq. of Hartford, Conn. Having attained a commanding position on the top of one of the immense heaps of rocks, trees, earth, and stones, he sketched the opposite mountain, with an outline of the late green and fertile meadow at its foot, the Saco Brook, and the Notch House, (or Willey House as it has since been called,) which appears so small here as to be hardly distinguishable.

The following paragraphs the editor borrows from the sixth edition of one of his own works—"The Northern Traveller."

"A tremendous catastrophe occurred among the White Mountains on the night of August 28th, 1826. A storm of rain, unprecedented within the memory of the oldest inhabitants,

deluged the principal peaks of the mountains, and poured such an inundation upon the valleys and plains below, that it is commonly attributed to the 'bursting of a cloud;' although that expression is a very ill-defined one. The effects produced by the flood will remain for centuries; and, as many of these lie exposed to the eye, the route will offer many new objects interesting to an intelligent traveller.

"The inundation was so great and so sudden, that the channels of the streams were totally insufficient to admit of the passage of the water, which consequently overflowed the little level valleys at the feet of the mountains. Innumerable torrents immediately formed on all sides; and such deep trenches were cut by the rushing water, that vast bodies of earth and stones fell from the mountains, bearing with them the forests that had covered them for ages. Some of these 'slides,' as they are here popularly denominated, (known among the Alps as '*avalanches de terre*,') are supposed to have been half a mile in breadth, and from one to five miles in length. Scarcely any natural occurrence can be imagined more sublime; and among the devastation which it has left to testify the power of the elements, the traveller will be filled with awe at the thought of that Being by whom they are controlled and directed.

"The streams brought away with them immense quantities of earth and sand, which the turbid water deposited, when any obstacle threw it back, in temporary ponds and lakes. The forest trees were also floated down, frequently several miles from the places where they were rooted up. The timber was often marked with deep grooves and trenches made by the rocks which passed over them during their descent from the mountains; and great heaps of trees were deposited in some places, while in others the soil of the little meadows was buried with earth, sand, or rocks, to the depth of several feet.

"The turnpike road leading through this romantic country was twenty miles in length, but was almost entirely destroyed. Twenty-one of the twenty-three bridges upon it were demolished; one of them, built with stone, cost one thousand dollars. In some places, the Saco river ran along the road, and cut down deep channels.

"The Notch House (which is represented in the print) was the scene of a most melancholy tragedy on the night above mentioned, when this inundation occurred. Several days previously a large 'slide' came down from the mountain behind it, and passed so near as to cause great alarm, without any injury to the inmates. The house was occupied by Mr. Calvin Willey, whose wife was a young woman of a very interesting character, and of an education not to be looked for in so wild a region. They had a number of young children, and their family at the time included several other persons, amounting in all to eleven. They were waked in the night by the noise of the storm, or more probably by the second descent of avalanches from the neighboring mountains; and fled in their night clothes from the house to seek their safety, but thus threw themselves in the way of destruction. One of the slides, 100 feet high, stopped within three feet of the house. Another took away the barn, and overwhelmed the family. Nothing was found of them for some time; their clothes were lying at their bed sides, the house had been started on its foundation, by an immense heap of earth and timber, which had slid down and stopped as soon as it touched it; and they had all been crushed on leaving the door, or borne away with the water that overflowed the meadow. The bodies of several of them were never found. A catastrophe so melancholy, and at the same time so singular in its circumstances, has hardly ever occurred. It will always furnish the traveller with a melancholy subject of reflection."

The Connecticut Historical Society has recently come into the possession of the identical deal chest formerly owned by Elder Brewster, the celebrated companion of Rev. Dr. Robinson and the rest of the Pilgrims who landed at Plymouth in 1620. The chest was brought over in the May Flower, and is identified not only by its original marks, but

by other satisfactory testimony. It has always remained in possession of the lineal descendants of the Elder. It passed from him into the hands of his son William Brewster, thence into the possession of his grandson Joseph Brewster, and afterwards into the possession of his great grand-daughter, Ruth Brewster, who married Mr. William Sampson, and removed to West Springfield in Massachusetts, where she died, a few years since, at a great age, in the family of Henry Day, from whom Dr. Robinson procured it. It is made of Norway pine, and was probably procured in Holland.—*Connecticut paper.*

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## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

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### STOP THAT THOUGHT.

A wicked thought! Call it a drop, if you please, so minute a portion is it of man's history. But it has the fearful power of attracting to itself other drops, till all admonitions, human and divine, are swept away by the flood.

Call it a particle as of the small dust of the balance, yet it can attract other particles, till an overwhelming mass shall bury the soul in perdition.

An indulged wicked thought; how long before it excites other wicked thoughts, and they set on fire the hateful passions of the soul. Each one of these thoughts is fuel to the flame.

We would stop the thief in his assault on the happiness of the community. We would stay disease, as we saw widening the sphere of its ravages. We would stop the flames we saw kindling upon a neighbor's roof. But how many elements of evil are wrapped up in a wicked thought! What havoc, unrestrained, it will make among all the forms of human happiness! It is among its minor evils that it can waste property, and generate vices that will fiercely torment the human body. It looks for noble game, and never fails to find it. It strikes at the most magnificent of Jehovah's works, the immortal soul. It aims at laying it in utter and everlasting ruin. Therefore,

1. It is *wisdom* to stop that wicked thought. All true philosophy directs to the fountain for the power we would have over the stream. Take care of the spark if you would not have the flame and the conflagration. When we stop the wicked thought we lay our hand on the starting-point of action. We stand by the fountain, and the polluted stream shall not issue from it. Human wisdom lops off the branches when it assaults only outward evil habit. But divine wisdom lays the axe to the root



of the tree when it bids us stop the wicked thought.

2. And is there less of *kindness* than of wisdom, when we cry to the sinning, "Stop that wicked thought!" Do we not kill in the bud the most terrible agent of mental suffering? Does not a spark die, when that wicked thought dies, that might have kindled the flames of everlasting remorse in that bosom?

Suppose that, with effectual power, the rebuke, "stop that thought," had fallen on David's ear, when the first impulse was given to that career of guilt that made him an adulterer and murderer, what shame and remorse, how many tears and agonies would have been prevented!

Had Judas stopped that thought which fired the train of covetous emotion in his heart, and which ended in the betrayal of his Lord, what a mercy he had done his soul!

Had the timid Peter repelled that unbelieving thought which laid open his heart to the tempter and caused the countless tears of remorse, what suffering he had saved his soul!

Christian kindness never does a nobler office than when it seeks to wither in its bud an unholy thought. It gives a death-blow to the most terrific agent of evil.

That thought of *malice*—stop it. Else it will gather other elements of flame, and burning more and more fiercely as kindred thoughts and emotions contribute to its power, and some dreadful deed of blood proclaims how great a matter a little fire kindleth.

That thought of *lust*—let it die as soon as born. It can live only to pollute. It can live only to gather other vile thoughts into its company, and to kindle, by accumulation, such a passion as shall clothe you with shame as with a mantle, and set the undying worm to work in your bosom.

That thought of *pride*—stop it. It has fired a train that has sent millions to perdition. Stop it now. To-morrow it may escape your grasp. To-day it is perishable. To-morrow it will defy you. Now it is weak, and a little strength will suffice for a death-blow. Soon all your power will not master it.

That *covetous* thought, had Ahab stopped it, or Gehazi, or Judas, what a change might have been wrought in character and destiny. In *your* bosom it aims at power. It will have it. Nothing can prevent it but its expulsion. And the power which, indulged, it cannot but gain, in what

fetters it will bind the soul, and what stripes it will lay upon it.

That thought, that wicked thought, say not, think not it is a trifle. No being in the universe can think so but a sinner in his dreadful blindness. What relations are borne by that wicked thought to the divine law and to the moral government of God, to temporal welfare, to eternal destiny! With all solemnity and earnestness is the admonition now given, STOP THAT THOUGHT.

N. Y. Observer.

#### LOST BOY FOUND.

In 1840, Mr. Ammi Filley, of Windsor, Ct., removed with his family to the town of Jackson, in the state of Michigan. In this town, then a wilderness, he located himself, and by his industry and economy he soon found himself in possession of a productive and profitable farm; and by the accession of settlers, the town became populous and flourishing. Although in the vicinity of numerous tribes of savages, and often visited by wandering families of the natives, all was peace and quietness, and every thing conspired to render their abode pleasant and happy.

On the 3d of August, 1837, his little son, then a child of four years old, went out to a swamp in the vicinity of their dwelling, with a hired girl, to gather whortleberries. The swamp was in the direction from Mr. Filley's to the dwelling of Mr. Mount, the father of the girl, whither they expected to go to spend the night—and the scene of their toil was about a mile from the house of the former, and some twenty or thirty rods from the dwelling of the latter. Having satisfied himself with picking berries, the child discovered a wish to return, whereupon the girl conducted him to the road, and placed him in the direction to the house of Mr. Mount—not doubting, as the house was in plain sight and only a few rods distant, but the little fellow would reach it in perfect safety.

The girl returned to the swamp, and after completing her supply of berries, went home to the house of her father, and found, to her astonishment, as well as that of the family, that William had not arrived. Notice was immediately communicated to the parents, an alarm given through the settlement, and the whole population rushed at once to the assistance and relief of the almost distracted parents. Day and night for more than a week the whole country, in every direction, to an extent of more than twenty miles, was searched with untiring vigilance. Every pond and stream of water was examined and dragged—and every rod of ground scrutinized, for many successive days, but no trace could be discovered of the absent child.

As suspicions were entertained that foul play had been practiced by the Indians, inquiries were made of the different tribes and families in the vicinity, and pecuniary offers ten-

dered to their chiefs and influential men, and Mr. Filley himself traversed for months the wilds of Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa, but his efforts proved vain. No discovery could be made, and no tidings had, and he returned to his broken hearted family, with the sad reflection that his little William was lost!

For seven long years this stricken family endured the agony of an affliction which seldom falls to the lot of human nature to submit to—"months of vanity and wearisome nights were appointed to them."

Since the decease of his wife Mr. Filley has visited Connecticut, the place of his nativity, and while here, by a mysterious course of events beyond the comprehension of human wisdom to fathom, his long lost child has appeared and been restored to his embraces.

It seems that the lad, before reaching the house of Mr. Mount, was overtaken and kidnapped by a band of Indians, who in their wanderings happened to pass that way. In this family he lived, and traveled with them in all their movements, from the time he was captured until the autumn of 1843.

About this time this family visited Albany, N. Y., and while there this white child was discovered among them. The municipal authorities of the city becoming acquainted with the circumstance, at once caused their arrest, and took measures to compel them to disclose the means by which they became possessed of the child. They were alternately flattered and threatened, but no disclosure could be obtained, as they seemed resolved to submit to any punishment rather than make any communication by which the paternity of the child could be ascertained. They were therefore discharged, and the child very humanely placed in the Orphan Asylum.

Subsequently, in the spring of 1844, M. L. Cowles, of Tolland, Mass., being in want of a boy in his family, was recommended to this place and furnished with this lad, whom he brought home with him to his residence in Tolland.

In the month of December last, a most marvelous concurrence of circumstances, the facts in relation to this boy, so far as it concerned the transaction at Albany, came to the knowledge of the Rev. Dr. Cooley, of Granville. The doctor, having frequently heard the circumstances under which the child was lost, immediately communicated the intelligence he had obtained to Mr. Marvin, the grandfather of the child, and he, without loss of time, made known the tidings to Mr. Filley, who was then with his friends in Connecticut. From the knowledge thus obtained, Mr. Filley visited Mr. Cowles, in Tolland, with whom the lad then resided.

Although time and exposure had somewhat obliterated the fair features of this youth, his personal appearance was the counterpart of the other members of his family. His size, his age, the complexion of his eyes and hair, and all his prominent characteristics indicated those of his child; and upon appealing to a

known scar upon his hand, and examining an indubitable mark in the hair of his head, his identity was fully recognized, and in the joy of his heart he pressed to his bosom his *long lost son*.

From the story of the boy it appears that he has constantly resided in the same family, which consisted of four Indians—Paul Pye and Phebe Anne Pye his wife, Martha Ann Pye, their daughter, and Thomas Williams, an inmate of the family. They adopted him as their son, and he was taught and believed that Paul and Phebe Anne were his parents and Martha his sister. He supposed himself an Indian boy, and was not aware of any difference of complexion or distinction of nature until his deliverance at Albany. He has an indistinct recollection of attending school, but when or where he knows not.

This seems to be the only remaining fact in his memory that he can recognize as having transpired prior to his capture, and he does not seem to associate this with any other fact indicative of his home, except that *he did not go to school with Indians*.

He recollects living near Detroit, Utica, Brothertown, Catskill and Hudson, and several months at Hillsdale, N. Y. In all their wanderings in summer and winter he traveled barefoot, suffering in winter from cold, and at all times from hunger and fatigue; but his Indian sister, like a second Pocahontas, took unwearied pains to mitigate his sufferings and make his captivity endurable.

Although he cannot recognize his new friends, yet he rejoices that he has found a permanent home in a land of civilization, and all parties feel to render their grateful thanks to the Author of all good for this marvelous dispensation of his Providence.—*Hartford Times*.

*Do you honor your parents?*—I knew a little boy at school, whose father was dead. He was one day writing a copy in his book: "Honor thy father and thy mother." He wrote a few lines, and then laid down his pen and began to weep. He began again, and wrote a few lines more; but his memory was at work, recalling to his mind the happy days he had passed with his dear deceased father, and he wept anew. He could not go on, but sobbed aloud, "What is the matter, my boy?" said his teacher. "Oh, Mr. Blake, I cannot write this copy; for father is dead. Please give me another page, and cut this leaf out—I cannot write it."

My young reader, do you honor your parents?—*Selected*.

Disseminate knowledge, and true principles are sure to gain ascendancy.

Trust not the world, for it will never pay its just debts.

## PARENTS' DEPARTMENT.

*The Mother of Sir William Jones.*

Says Sir William Jones, "I have carefully and regularly perused the Holy Scriptures, and am of opinion, that the volume called the Bible, independently of its divine origin, contains more sublimity, purer morality, more important history, and finer strains of eloquence, than can be collected from all other books, in whatever language they may have been written."

Now, to whom was Sir William Jones almost exclusively indebted, in his most important, because his earliest years, for all his future eminence? Who was it that bent the twig, or taught the young idea how to shoot? Who was it, that, to his incessant importunities for information on casual topics of conversation, and which were so watchfully stimulated, used then kindly and constantly to reply, "Read, and you will know!" Who was it that cultivated his mind, so that, in his fourth year, he was able to read any English book, and stored his mind from his birth to his ninth and tenth years? When, in his ninth year, he had the misfortune to break his thigh bone, which detained him at home more than a year, who was it that was his constant companion, and amused him daily with the perusal of such English books as were adapted to his taste and capacity? For all this, and much more than this, we are referred to only one individual, and that was his dear mother—an extraordinary woman, then a solitary widow, his father having died when William was only three years old. By nature Mrs. Jones possessed a strong understanding, which had been improved by her husband's conversation and instruction—an eminent mathematician, who had raised himself by his own industry, till he was the intimate friend of Sir Isaac Newton and others. After the death of her husband, she was urgently and repeatedly solicited by the Countess of Macclesfield, to remain at Sherbon Castle, but having formed a plan for the education of her son, with an unalterable determination to pursue it, she politely, but firmly declined the invitation, and sat down to her work.

With regard to religious instruction, we are informed that she had taught him the Creed and the Ten Commandments; but one effect of her daily maxim is too remarkable to be passed over in silence. One morning, as he was turning over the leaves of a Bible, in his mother's closet, his attention was forcibly arrested by the sublime description of the angel, in the tenth chapter of Revelation, and the impression which his imagination received from it was never effaced. At a period of mature judgment he considered the passage as equal in sublimity to any of the inspired writings, and far superior to any that could be produced from mere human compositions; and he was fond of retracing and mentioning the rapture which he felt when he first read it. This remarkable incident took place be-

fore he had completed his fifth year. In one word to this maxim of his mother's, "Read, and you will know," Sir William Jones "always acknowledged himself indebted for all his future attainments"—so that, while it has been asked, "who can estimate the beneficial purposes, literary, political, and religious, to which his labors may be applied?" I only add, at the same moment, let not the maternal heart and hand, which trained up the man when yet a child, ever be forgotten!

*Christian Advocate.*

**Good Sayings and Short Maxims.**

*For the Use of Young Mothers.*

Be methodical in all your domestic arrangements. This adds most essentially to the comforts of a family.

Let the hours devoted to family devotion be held sacred: suffer no visitor or company to put them aside.

Never allow your authority, as a parent, to be disputed, be firm, dignified, mild, and composed.

Be careful to decide justly between your children, when disputes and difficulties occur. Remember the many colored coat of Joseph.

Never compel your children to commit portions of Scripture to memory as a punishment. This unreasonable practice has ruined many youth.

Always impress the minds of your children with this *truth*: that allowing them to learn is a favor.

Never treat as a matter of indifference a disposition to practice cunning or equivocation, which is the first development of a disposition that, if uncontrolled, will form a most degraded character.

Never threaten without punishing; never promise without performing.

Let neatness and order regulate all your own movements, and then you can insist, with propriety, that your children have a place for everything, and that everything be kept in its place.

Read to your children, as often as practicable, familiar stories, and explain and illustrate what you read. This plan will both amuse and improve them.

Encourage the natural curiosity of your children. This will, at a very early age, develop the peculiar traits of their character.

Always take care to blend instruction with amusement, so that there be no instruction without amusement—no amusement without instruction.—*Selected.*

**Receipts from an old Cookery Book.**

**Potato Bread.**—Boil potatoes a little less than for dinner—dry, peel, pound them, and strain them through a cullender; add a little pearl-ash to new yeast, and mix with it as much rye or wheat flour as you can, and then mix in the potato flour, without using any water. After standing 1½ or 2 hours, bake it; but not so long as common bread.

*Another method.*—In the evening, mix 5 lbs. of dried potato starch with 5 lbs. of potatoes prepared as above, and knead it with yeast. Cover and keep warm all night. In the morning add 5 lbs. more of starch and 5 lbs. of pounded potatoes, with 5 pints of hot water—and bake it.

*Soft Biscuit.*—Melt a piece of butter as large as an egg, in a quart of milk; 2 eggs, a little yeast, and flour enough to make it as thick as pound-cake. Make them rise; and, when light enough, drop the batter with a spoon into a bake-pan, and have the lid quite hot, so as to bake them quickly.

*To Clarify Sugar.*—Put  $1\frac{1}{2}$  pints of water to a pound of sugar; add the white and shell of an egg; boil one hour, and skim it.

### Lines

*On a Scene at the Charleston Orphan House, in June, 1843.*

"When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up."

Where is thy father, boy—  
Where the strong arm  
That ministered to all thy joy,  
And saved from harm?

Where is the merry eye,  
Beaming so bright  
When thy light step was nigh,  
At noon or night?

Where is the iron heart,  
That scorned to bow  
To aught from Heaven apart,  
Where is it now?

"Alas! my father lies  
Low in the dust;  
I wipe my weeping eyes,  
And hope and trust."

What canst thou hope and trust?  
A mother's hand,  
Weak as thine own, almost,  
Will what it can?

"I have no mother here—  
She is in Heaven;  
And I have heard at morn,  
At noon, and even,

"A voice that seemed to say,  
'Be of good cheer,  
Look to me night and day,  
For I am here!

"I am thy father's God,  
And I will be  
A father to the child  
That trusts in me." LOUISA.

*From Ackerman's "Forget me not."*

### To a Dying Infant.

Come to me, dearest! lay thy head  
Upon thy mother's breast;  
And lift those sweet blue eyes and smile  
As if thou lovedst its rest;

For it is midnight with my heart,  
And every star that shone  
So brilliant in life's firmament  
'Is waning, or has gone!

My God! I would not pine at aught  
Thy justice should decree;  
Yet spare this fluttering leaf, that hangs  
Upon a blasted tree;  
For she is life's Æolian harp,  
And as its storms rush by,  
Draws music from its tempests' clouds,  
And sweetness from a sigh.

**CURIOUS CALCULATION.**—The unpaid National Debt of England amounts to nearly 800 millions—a sum not so easily comprehended as expressed in words. But if we look forward to the year 2000 of the Christian era, and back to the birth of Christ, and farther back 2300 years to the flood—and farther back 1700 years to the Mosaic date of the creation of man—then the whole date will amount to 6000; and the debt is equal to *one dollar a minute during the whole time!*—reckoning each dollar at 5s. sterling (110 cents.)

**Lord Rosse's Telescope,** which has been for two years the object of his Lordship's toil, is almost finished. The diameter of the large metal is six feet, and its focus 47 feet. Yet the immense mass is manageable by one man. Compared with it the working telescopes of Sir W. Herschell, which conferred on him astronomical immortality, were but playthings.

**STEAM WHISTLE.**—A valuable application of this melodious instrument is to give warning of the exhausted state of steam boilers, or when the water has fallen to the spot 'dangerous.' Then, and not till then, the steam gains access to and rushes up a tube there placed and connected with a whistle, which immediately becomes the mouthpiece of the boiler, and, shrieks, "I want water or I shall burst."

**THE DELEVAN HOUSE.**—This splendid structure, erected by Mr. Delavan, the distinguished patron of the temperance cause, is nearly ready for its furniture. The Albany Argus says, that its interior arrangements, in elegance, comfort and convenience, are superior to the Astor House of New York. Its dining room is 96 feet in length, and 40 feet in width—forming a splendid hall, capable of comfortably dining 400 persons at once. It is very light and finished in the most elegant style.

It is said that a canal is about to be constructed at Augusta, Geo. for the manufacturing business.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

FROM OREGON.—It seems by recent intelligence from Oregon, that the settlers from the United States, who have taken up their residence in that country, are adopting measures to organize a regular government for their individual and social protection. In the spring of last year, the government was regularly formed by the choosing of judges, sheriffs, clerks, &c. It was a perfect territorial government, except that no Governor was appointed. At Willamette Falls, there have been erected two flour and two saw mills, and between 30 and 40 two-story frame dwellings. The settlement is upon Willamette river, a branch of the Columbia. It is stated that the climate is good, that there is no sickness of consequence, and that mechanical labor commands from \$2 to \$2.50 per day. An Indian war threatened them by a combination of the most formidable tribes west of the Rocky Mountains, but the settlers did not fear them as long they kept united among themselves.—[*Selected.*]

## FOREIGN NEWS.

The steamer Cambria has arrived at Boston, fourteen days from Liverpool.

Sir Sydney Smith, after an illness of some weeks duration, expired March 3d, in his 74th year.

The Times says that the British Government are anxious for an amicable settlement in regard to the Oregon Territory.

We find not a word respecting the missing New York packets.

In France the Government had been sustained after considerable resistance against a Secret Service money appropriation of one million francs. The French Ministry remain firm in power.

In Spain the Ministry are laboring to put an end to slavery. All the Spanish Consuls were instructed to encourage emigration to Cuba, so that white labor might take the place of slave labor. A quarrel has arisen between the Queen Mother and Narvaez.

The differences between Sweden and Denmark and Morocco have been arranged by the mediation of the governments of France and Great Britain. The Emperor has renounced the tribute.

The Board established in England by a patent, during the Pitt administration, for opening the letters of foreigners suspected of having treasonable designs against that or foreign governments, has been abolished.

Convocation at Oxford had condemned the passages selected from Mr. Ward's publication, and degraded him from his academical honors.

The famous Portland vase was dashed to

pieces by one of the visitors to the British Museum, who avowed the deed.

Lord Brougham was preparing a life of Voltaire in English and French.

The Queen opened parliament on the 4th ultimo, and congratulated them on "the improved condition of the country."

"Increased activity pervades almost every branch of manufacture. Trade and commerce have been extended at home and abroad, and among all classes of my people there is generally prevalent a spirit of loyalty and cheerful obedience to the law."

"I continue to receive from all Foreign Powers and States assurances of their friendly disposition."

"I have had much satisfaction in receiving at my Court the Sovereigns who, in the course of the last year, visited this country."

"The visit of the King of the French was rendered especially welcome to me, inasmuch as it had been preceded by discussions which might have impaired the good understanding happily established between the two countries."

"The political agitation and excitement appear to have gradually abated. The prospect of continued peace, and the general state of domestic prosperity and tranquility afford a favorable opportunity for the consideration of the important matters to which I have directed your attention."

The addresses of both Houses, in reply to the Royal Speech, were voted without much discussion.—*N. Y. Express.*

HAMS.—The great difficulty in smoking hams lies in their not being kept free from all moisture while in the smoke house. Nine times in ten, if hams are examined at the time, they will be found to be wet with condensed vapor, sometimes to such a degree as to have it drop copiously from them; and when such is the case, the ham acquires a bad taste, as if it had been dipped in pyroligneous acid, and is unfit for eating. The cause of this is to be sought in the facts, that the smoke house is usually too low, bringing the meat to near the fire, and that there is no vent for the steam-like vapor in the upper part of the building, by which it can escape, and thus its condensation on the hams be prevented. The celebrated Westphalian hams are smoked in the upper chambers of four story buildings, and the fires that supply the smoke are kept in the cellars. The vapor is condensed in the passage, and the hams are always cool and dry. Heating hams in smoking them is clearly injurious, and should be carefully avoided, as should all moisture. Proper attention to these points will ensure a good article, where the preliminary steps of pickeling have been well conducted.—[*Selected.*]

## POETRY.

[SELECTED.]

## Careless Words.

By Mrs. L. F. Morgan.

Beware, beware of careless words,  
They have a fearful power,  
And jar upon the spirit's chords,  
Through many a weary hour.

Though not designed to give us pain,  
Though but at random spoken,  
Remembrance brings them back again—  
The past's most bitter token.

They haunt us through the toilsome day,  
And through the lonely night,  
And rise to cloud the spirit's ray,  
When all besides is bright.

Though from the mind, and with the  
breath  
Which gave them, they have flown ;  
Yet wormwood, gall, and even death,  
May dwell in every tone.

And burning tears can well attest,  
A sentence lightly framed  
May linger, cankering in the breast  
At which it first was aimed.

O, could my prayer indeed be heard,  
Might I the past live o'er,  
I'd guard against a careless word,  
E'en though I spoke no more.

## Woman.

Woman, dear woman, in whose name  
Wife, sister, mother meet ;  
Thine is the heart, by earliest claim,  
And thine its latest beat.

In thee the angel virtues shine,  
An angel form to thee is given ;  
Then be an angel's office thine,  
And lead the soul to Heaven.

From thee we draw our infant strength,  
Thou art our childhood's friend ;  
And when the man unfolds at length,  
On thee his hopes depend.

For round the heart thy power hast spun  
A thousand dear, mysterious ties ;  
Then take the heart thy charms have won,  
And nurse it for the skies.

## The Little Teacher.

By S. W. Partridge.

With dark, foreboding thoughts opprest,  
I wandered forth one summer day,  
Hoping abroad to ease my breast,  
And grief allay.

Deep in a lone and green retreat  
I laid me down with many a sigh,  
When lo, a daisy at my feet  
Allured my eye.

Methought with sympathetic smile  
It seemed to pity and reprove,  
And thus my bitter care beguile  
With words of love :

"Sad mortal, cease these anxious sighs ;  
Why sit you thus in sorrow here ?  
Does not each leaf that meets thine eyes  
Reprove thy fear ?

"Although a mean, unheeded flower,  
My daily wants are all supplied ;  
And He who brought me to this hour  
Will still provide.

"The light and dew, the sun and rain,  
Are hourly sent to foster me,  
And fearest thou God will not deign  
To think on thee ?"

Ashamed, I rose, rebuked my care,  
And blessed the teacher of the sod,  
Resolved to chase away despair,  
And trust in God.

NO PIRACY.—All borrowed matter in the American Penny Magazine is acknowledged as such ; and the rest is original. This announcement we give because inquiries have so often been made of us, whether this or that article is copied or not. We wish it to be distinctly understood, that we have never practised borrowing from the writings of other men without acknowledgment, and never should think of doing so, until we lose our present ideas of the distinction between *meum* and *tuum*—until we adopt the doctrine of repudiation in pecuniary matters as well as in intellectual. Everything thus far, inserted without some acknowledgment of a different source, may be regarded as having proceeded from the pen of the editor ; and so it will be in future. If any omission should occur, we shall feel bound to make it known.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

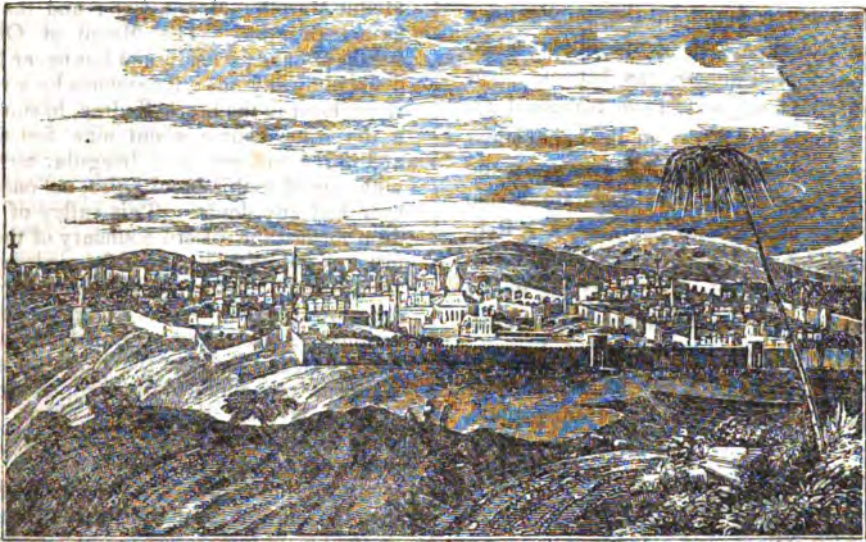
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## JERUSALEM—FROM THE MOUNT OF OLIVES.

A GENTLEMAN of wealth and influence once remarked in our hearing, that, although he had been accustomed to hear of Jerusalem from his earliest years, and had read the Bible through and through, he had but very indefinite ideas of it; but, happening to hear Dr. King, the American missionary, say: "these feet have stood on Mount Zion!" he was struck with a new impression of the reality of the place, and the general truth of the Scriptures. The result was an important change in his feelings and character for life.

Probably some other persons may now possess similar views. The habit of inattention is apt to increase in strength, unless broken through; and one of the greatest obstacles to intellectual improvement is the practice of allowing words to pass our ears

or our eyes without impressing their signification upon the mind. Familiarity with fictitious writings tends to foster a general want of confidence in books, and also in reasoning; while at the same time they occupy the time which ought to be devoted to the truth. We may probably thus find an explanation of much of that lamentable ignorance which we see too extensively prevailing of the topography of the Scriptures.

The facilities for forming an intimate acquaintance with Palestine are now so great, that much more knowledge and greater interest in that interesting and important branch of study may be reasonably expected. That distinguished traveller and artist, Mr. Catherwood, has published a large and valuable map of Jerusalem,

which is now in many of our libraries and Sabbath schools; and his beautiful panorama, that places the spectator on a commanding elevation over the square of Omar, which is the site of the courts of Solomon's temple, with the great mosque opposite, which stands on the spot of the temple itself, and all the city and environs in full view around. Our devoted and intelligent missionaries have written much instructive matter relating to that ancient city, which may be found in the publications of the societies, and of travellers, since the Land of Canaan has become open and safe to foreigners, have furnished almost a library of books on the exhaustless subject. Of all those books, however, the most comprehensive and accurate is the "Biblical Researches" of Professor Robinson, which we had occasion to quote in the first and second numbers of the Penny Magazine, in describing the Lake of Tiberias. In that work will be found a very particular description and history of Jerusalem, to which we would refer our readers, while we hasten to copy here a lively description of the scene presented in our print, from Mr. Jones's "Excursions, page 225, 179, &c.

"When viewed from the Mt. of Olives, the whole city appears like a map at our feet. The houses, which are of stone, are seldom more than two stories in height, and on the exterior are rude and without any pretensions to beauty; but when seen from an elevated spot, the city has a singular appearance, in consequence of the domes, with which every dwelling is covered. Sometimes every chamber in the house has its dome; and as these are whitewashed on the exterior, when we look down upon it from the Mount of Olives, the whole city appears dotted over with these excrescences. A couple of open green spots just within the walls, a few trees rising here and there, the tower of the church of the Holy Sepulchre and its large domes, several minarets, and close to us the extensive open court of the mosque, of Omar, with its trees, and in the centre the handsome mosque, itself, complete the view as seen from the Mount of Olives.

"The walls of Jerusalem are twenty-five or thirty feet in height, and are flanked

with numerous towers, both circular and square; and at the Jaffa gate are still further strengthened by a mass of buildings forming a castle. There are four principal gates; and on the north and south two smaller ones or posterns, which, however, I believe are seldom used."

There are a few places in and about Jerusalem, in respect to which there can be no possible mistake. These are, the Mount of Olives; the Valley of Kedron, sometimes called the Valley of Jehoshaphat; the brook Kedron; the Valley of Hinnom; Mount Moriah; Mount Zion; and the hill called Bezetha. The Mount of Olives speaks at once for itself, and has never been doubted by any one: it descends by a rapid slope down to the brook Kedron, in summer a dry water-course about nine feet wide, and in the wet season an irregular torrent: with regard to this brook, also, no one has ever had any doubt. This valley of Kedron formed the eastern boundary of the ancient, as it does now also of the modern city. Immediately after crossing the brook Kedron towards the west, the ground at present commences ascending so rapidly, as to require a zigzag path: at the height of about eighty feet we come to the wall, and to the general level of the present city. This slope is made up of debris, or loose stuff, composed of earth mixed with pottery, fragments of bricks, &c.; and it seems probable that the ancient wall of Bezetha, standing on the line of the present rampart, had without it a much more precipitous descent.

"Mount Moriah is at present a piece of level ground, of the same elevation as those portions of the city immediately adjoining it on the north and west, and is not in any way distinguished from them. It is occupied by an open court, about 1500 feet long and 1000 feet in width, surrounded by a wall, and planted with trees. In the centre is a large oblong platform, paved, I believe, with marble, and reached by two or three steps running all around; on this platform stands the mosque of Omar, which is said by the Turks to occupy the exact site of the Temple of Solomon, and is considered by them to be next in sanctity to the venerated Caaba, or holy house at Mecca. So sacred is this place in their eyes, that no Christian is allowed to place his foot within even the large enclosure. There is thus no mountain at present here, and if any one should question whether this was the situation of Mount Moriah, I answer that it is the only place where we can look for it. Mount Moriah was on the eastern side of the city, and adjoining the

valley of Kedron; the valley of the Cheesemongers, which still remains, formed its boundary on the south; and as the court of the temple, occupying the whole enlarged mountain, was 729 feet on each side, we thus get both the northern and the western boundaries, and thus have the exact position and limits of Mount Moriah. It is probable that the Turks are quite correct in saying that their mosque occupies the site of the ancient temple, except that the latter was at a much greater elevation; Mount Moriah having by artificial means, been raised to a height of about 700 feet. This mountain was at first a rocky precipice, irregular both in shape and surface; it was inclosed by Solomon with a square wall of the dimensions just described, beginning at the bottom of the valleys that bounded it on three sides, and rising on the east and south to the stupendous elevation of 729 feet; on the west, from the nature of the ground below, its elevation was nearly 200 feet less; the interval within this was filled with earth, or formed into extensive suites of vaults; and the surface being brought nearly to a level, formed an area for the temple and its various courts. At the north-western angle of the temple was a tower or castle, commenced by the kings of the Asmonean race, but enlarged and strengthened by Herod, who gave it the name of Antonia, in honor of Mark Antony, his friend and patron. It was built on a lofty precipice 1450 feet in circuit, and consisted of a heavy castle in the centre, with a tower at each angle, that on the south-east being of sufficient height to overlook the courts of the temple."

"Mount Zion had on the east the valley of Kedron, and on the south and west the valley of Hinnom, or Gehenna, and these boundaries are now just as described by Josephus, except that the sides of the valleys towards the city are now rendered sloping by the vast quantities of debris or loose stuff from the ancient city, instead of being perpendicular as they were in ancient times. That of Hinnom, on its southern and western sides, still presents that appearance, a bold perpendicular precipice, which it would be impossible to scale. This valley is described by Strabo (lib. xvi.) as having a depth of 60 feet and a width of 250, which are pretty nearly its present dimensions. The wall of the ancient city was built on the edge of the precipice, and, according to Tacitus, was, in the parts thus guarded by nature, 60 feet in height; on the northern side of Jerusalem, where the ground offered fewer advantages, it had the prodigious elevation of

120 feet. It was built in a crooked or zigzag line, 'so that they might flank the besiegers, and cast darts on them sideways.'"

"The modern Jerusalem is about three-fourths of a mile at its greatest length, and about two-thirds of a mile in width. It contains a population of about 20,000 persons; namely, 10,000 Mahomedans occupying principally the northern and eastern portions; 6,000 Jews living on what was formerly the Acra; 3,500 Greeks and Catholics, around the church of Calvary; and about 500 Armenians, in and about their great convent on Mount Zion. Of the last eminence only a small portion is included within the limits of the present city.

"Seen from the Mount of Olives, Jerusalem appears to stand on a plain declining gently towards the east; but the ground is far from being an unbroken level. On the contrary, it is quite uneven, though in no part rising into hills, unless the remains of Mount Zion be entitled to this name."

"Without the city on the south and west, after crossing the valley of Hinnom, we find ourselves on an open and rather barren plain ascending gently as it recedes from the city, and stretching off for a distance of two or three miles; on the northward the ground is rolling for a few miles, when it begins to ascend, and at the distance of about five miles attains considerable elevation; there was probably the *Scopus* of ancient times."

#### CATCHING A WHALE.

Every man was now at his station. The tubs of lines had been just put into the boats; the harpoons and lances adjusted in their proper places, ready for action. Lower away! cried the mate, and every boat was instantly resting on the water manned by their respective crews. Give away, my lads! said the mate. All orders were now given in a low tone; every man did his utmost; all the boats were now gliding over the smooth swells, each striving to be headmost in the chase.

The whales had now gone down, and we rested for them to break water again. In about two minutes they were blowing all around, and very much scattered. They had been alarmed by the boats, so that it was impossible to get near enough for a dart.

One time five of the monsters rose up close to our boats. The mate motioned us all to be silent. We could have fastened to one, and the only reason, as we supposed, why we did not, was because the mate was so much frightened. The whales now ran to the southward, and every boat was in chase as fast as we could spring to our oars.

The first mate's boat was headmost in the chase; our boat next, and the Captain's about half a mile astern. The first mate now came

up with and fastened to a large whale. We were soon on the battle ground, and saw him struggling to free himself from the barbed harpoon which had gone deep into his huge carcass. We pulled upon the monster, and our boat steerer darted another harpoon into him. Stern all! shouted the mate. Stern all for your lives! We steered out of the reach of danger, and peaked our oars. The whale now ran, and took the line out of the boat with such swiftness, that we were obliged to throw water on it to prevent its taking fire by friction around the loggerhead.

The whale now stopped, and dashed and rolled about in great agony, so that it was dangerous approaching him. By this time the Captain came up and boldly darted a harpoon into his writhing body. The enraged whale raised his head above the water, snapped his horrid jaws together, and lashed the sea into foam with his flukes.

The mate now approached near enough to bury a lance deep in his vitals, and shouted again, Stern all! A thick stream of blood, instead of water, was now issuing from his spout holes. Another lance was buried. He was thrown into dying convulsions, and ran around in a circle. His flurry was soon over. He turned upon his left side, and floated dead. We gave three cheers, and took him in tow, for the ship was about twenty miles off.

But a still more exciting and perilous scene was to follow. For the third day after this, while we were still busy trying out the oil, the Captain being on the forecabin, cried out, There she blows! there she blows! And sure enough there were several large sperm whales blowing, off our weather bow. There was a tremendous sea running, and it looked squally; however we lowered away the larboard and waste boats, and went in chase. We chased them about two miles, when there came up a tremendous squall, and the rain fell in torrents. We peaked our oars, and presently a signal from the ship directed us to pull away to the leeward. Away we flew, and soon the boat-steerer darted a harpoon into a very large one. It instantly turned and ran to the windward, and I thought it would have stove the boat in pieces as we bounded from billow to billow. However, our line parted, and at the same moment our first mate's boat got fast to the same whale. We hauled in the line, bent another harpoon, and went in pursuit again. We chased about half an hour, when the whale turned to the windward, and made directly for us. The mate should have avoided it, but he was so much excited in the chase as to be blind to all danger. On we went, and our boat struck the whale's head with such force as to throw us off our thwarts; at the same moment our boat-steerer sent two harpoons into his body. It rolled over on its back, and we being to the windward, before we could get clear of danger a heavy sea struck our boat, and directly into the whale's mouth! Jump! spring for your lives! shouted the mate, as he sprang

into the sea; and we had barely time to throw ourselves clear of the boat before it was crushed into atoms by its ponderous jaws. Not in the least hurt, but dreadfully frightened, we were picked up. We owe it to the goodness of Divine providence that we were not devoured by the swarms of sharks which surrounded us.—*Naval Jour.*

#### REIGN OF TERROR.

Macaulay in his review of the "Memoirs of Barrere," gives the following brief, but striking picture of the Reign of Terror in revolutionary France. Let Americans ponder on one of the dangers of nations.

"Then came those days when the most barbarous of all codes was administered by the most barbarous of all tribunals; when no man could greet his neighbors, or say his prayers or dress his hair without danger of committing a capital crime, when spies lurked in every corner, when the guillotine was long and hard at work every morning; when the jails were filled as close as the hold of a slave ship; when the gutters ran foaming with blood into the Seine; when it was death to be great neice to a captain of the royal guards, or a half brother to a doctor of Sorbonne; to express a doubt whether assignats would not fall; to hint that the English had been victorious in the action of the first of June; to have a copy of Burke's pamphlets locked up in a desk;—to laugh at a Jacobin for taking the name of Cassius or Timoleon, or to call the fifth sans-culotide, by its old superstitious name of St. Matthew's day.

While the daily wagon loads were carried to their doom through the streets of Paris, the proconsuls, whom the sovereign committee had sent forth to the departments, revelled in an extravagance of cruelty unknown even in the capital. The knife of the deadly machine rose and fell too slow for their work of slaughter. Long rows of captives were mowed down with grape shot. Holes were made in the bottom of crowded barges.

Lyons was turned into a desert. At Arras, even the cruel mercy of speedy death was denied to the prisoners. All down the Loire, from Samur to the sea, great flocks of crows and kites feasted on naked corpses, twined together in hideous embraces. No mercy was shown to sex or age. The number of young lads and girls of seventeen who were murdered by that execrable government, is to be reckoned by hundreds. Babies torn from the breast were tossed from pike to pike along the Jacobin ranks. One champion of liberty had his pockets well stuffed with ears. Another swaggered about with the finger of a little child in his hat. A few months had served to degrade France below the level of New Zealand.

He who loves jesting and railery, brings himself into many troubles.

## A FROZEN CREW.

In 998, Erick Raude, an Icelandic chief-tain, fitted out an expedition of twenty-five gallies, at *Snefell*, and having manned them with sufficient crews of colonists, set forth from Iceland, bound to what appeared to them a more congenial climate. They sailed upon the ocean fifteen days, and they saw no land. The next day brought with it a storm, and many a gallant vessel sunk in the deep. Mountains of ice covered the waters as far as the eye could reach, and but a few gallies of the fleet escaped destruction.

The morning of the seventeenth day was clear and cloudless. The sea was calm, and far away to the north could be seen the glare of the icefields reflecting on the sky.

The remains of the shattered fleet gathered together to pursue their voyage. But the galley of Errick was not with them. The crew of a galley which was driven farther down than the rest, reported that as the morning broke, the huge fields of ice that had covered the ocean were driven by the current past them, and that they beheld the galley of Erick Raude, borne by a resistless force, and with the speed of the wind, before a tremendous flake of ice. Her crew had lost all control over her—they were tossing their arms in wild agony. Scarcely a moment elapsed ere it was walled in by a hundred ice hills, and the whole was moved forward and was soon beyond the horizon. That the galley of the narrators escaped was wonderful. It remained, however, uncontradicted, and the vessel of Erick Raude was never more seen.

Half a century after this, a Danish colony was established upon the western coast of Greenland. The crew of the vessel that carried the colonists thither, in their excursions into the interior, crossed a range of hills that stretched to the northward; they had approached, perhaps nearer to the pole, than any succeeding adventurers. Upon looking down from the summit of the hills, they beheld a vast almost interminable field of ice, undulating in various places, and formed into a thousand grotesque shapes. They saw not far from the shore a figure in an ice vessel with a glittering icicle in place of a mast, rising from it. Curiosity prompted them to approach, when they beheld a dismal sight. Figures of men, in every attitude of woe were upon the deck, but they were icy things. One figure alone stood erect, and with folded arms leaning against the mast. A hatchet was procured and the ice split away, and the features of a chief-tain disclosed—pallid and deathly, but free

from decay. This was, doubtless, the vessel, and that figure the form of Erick Raude. Benumbed with cold, and in the agony of despair, his crew had fallen around him. He alone had stood erect while the chill of death passed over him. The spray of the ocean, and the fallen sleet had frozen as it lighted upon them and covered each figure with an icy robe which the short lived glance of a Greenland sun had not time to remove. The Danes gazed upon the spectacle with trembling. They knew not but the same might be their fate. They knelt down upon the deck and muttered a prayer in their native tongue, for the souls of the frozen crew, then hastily left the place, for the night was fast approaching.—*Selected.*

## THE CITY OF THE DEAD.

Our print of the City of the Dead, or Necropolis of Thebes, on page 81, is copied from a drawing of Denon, published in the second volume of his "Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt." With the zeal of an enthusiastic traveller, he carried with him, in the suite of Bonaparte, the skill of an artist and the taste of a spirited writer. The following paragraphs we extract from his book, in which he speaks of the scene represented in the print.

"We set out on the 27th of January, at two in the morning. At nine o'clock, in making a sharp turn round the point of a projecting chain of mountains, we discovered, all at once, the site of the ancient Thebes, in its whole extent: that celebrated city, the size of which Homer has characterized by a single expression—'with a hundred gates'—a boasting and poetical phrase, which has been repeated with so much confidence for many centuries.

"The whole army, with one accord, stood in amazement at the sight of its scattered ruins, and clapped their hands with delight, as if the end and object of their glorious toils, and the complete conquest of Egypt were accomplished and secured, by taking possession of the splendid remains of this ancient metropolis. I took a sketch of this first aspect of Thebes, along with the spectacle before me: the knees of the enthusiastic soldiers served me as a table, their bodies as a shade, whilst the dazzling rays of the beaming sun enlightened this magnificent spectacle. The situation of the town is as fine as can be imagined, and the immense extent of the town convinces the spectator that fame has not magnified its size.

"Soon after noon-day we arrived at a desert, which was the Necropolis; or City of the Dead. The rock, excavated on its inclined plain, presents sides of a square, with regular openings, behind which are double and treble galleries, which were used as burying-places,

I entered here on horseback with Desaix, supposing that these gloomy retreats must be the asylum of peace and silence; but, scarcely were we immersed in the obscurity of the galleries, than we were assailed with javelins and stones, by enemies whom we could not distinguish; and this put an end to our observations."

How solemn is the scene presented by that print; and with how many salutary reflections may it be connected!

The same traveller afterwards visited that sad and apparently deserted spot, under different circumstances, and with different results. He went again in the train of the army of Napoleon, with no enemy near, in sufficient force to give them uneasiness, and with time enough to devote to the examination of the interesting ruins. On approaching, however, they found them occupied by a considerable number of Arabs, with whom they maintained a sharp, and we must say a cruel contest for some time, until they dislodged them. Our traveller then had opportunity to investigate the subterranean chambers; but his description of them we must defer for another paper, contenting ourselves here with the following brief extract:

"It would have required several days to form an idea of the distribution of these subterranean works, and to take plans of such intricate labyrinths; if the magnificence displayed in the houses of the living was at all equal to that of these ultimate habitations, as we have some reason to suppose from the sumptuous pieces of furniture painted in the tombs of the kings, how much must we regret that no vestige of them remains! What can have become of palaces that contained such opulence! how can they have disappeared! they cannot be buried under the mud of the Nile, since the quay which is before Luxor shows that the elevation which the soil has undergone is very inconsiderable. Were they built of unbaked, and therefore perishable earth! or did the great men, as well as the priests, inhabit the temples, and the people only huts!"

#### SORREL SHEEP AND HORSES.

It seems, according to the correspondence of the *Mobile Register*, that a bill was before the lower branch of the Alabama Legislature for the charter of a Botanical Medical College, at Wetumpka. The *Register* continues:

After Speaker Moore and others had made able speeches in support of the bill, Mr. Morrisett, from Monroe, took the floor. You know him. He is an odd genius, and whithal he has good hard horse sense, (as his colleague, Mr. Howard calls it,) and often speaks to the point and with effect. With an imper-

turbable gravity he addressed the house as follows:—"Mr. Speaker, I cannot support the bill unless I am assured that a distinguished acquaintance of mine is made one of the Professors. He is what that College wishes to make for us—a root doctor, and will suit the place exactly. He became a doctor in two hours, and it only cost \$20 to complete his education. He bought a book, sir, and read the chapter on fevers, and that was enough.

"He was sent for to see a sick woman—a very sick woman. With his book under his arm, off he went. Her husband and their son John were in the room with the sick woman. The doctor felt of her wrist and looked in her mouth, and then took off his hat. 'Has you got,' addressing the husband, 'a sorrel sheep?' 'No, I never heard of such a thing in all my life.' 'Well, there is such things,' said the doctor very knowingly. 'Has you got, then, a sorrel horse?' 'Yes,' said John quickly, 'I rode him to mill to-day.' 'Well, he must be killed immediately,' said the doctor, 'and some soup must be made and given to your wife.' The poor woman turned over in her bed. John began to object; and the husband was brought to a stand. 'Why, doctor, he is the only horse we've got, and he is worth \$100, and will not some other soup do as well?' 'No,' he book says so, and there is but two questions—will you kill your horse, or let your wife die? Nothing will save her but the soup of a sorrel sheep or a sorrel horse. If you don't believe me I will read it to you.'

"The doctor took up the book, turned to the chapter on fevers, and read as follows: 'Good for fevers—sheep sorrel, or horse sorrel.' 'Why, doctor,' exclaimed husband, wife, and son, 'you are mistaken; that don't mean a sorrel sheep or a sorrel horse, but——' 'Well, I know what I am about,' interrupted the doctor, 'that's the way we doctors reads it, and we understand it.'

"Now," said Mr. M., with an earnestness and gravity that were in striking contrast with the laughter of the House, "unless the Hon. Speaker and the friends of the bill will assure me that my sorrel doctor will be one of the Professors, I must vote against the bill." It is unnecessary to add, that after this blow, the bill was effectually killed.

#### Manufacture of Plate Glass in Spain.

*From Bourgoanne's Travels.*

Near this newly established and much wanted manufactory there is one of luxury, begun in the reign of Philip V. This is a manufactory of plate glass, the only one of the kind in Spain. It was at first no more than a common glass manufactory, which still exists, and produces tolerably good bottles, and white glasses extremely well cut. This was the first step towards a far more enlarged undertaking. The looking-glass manufactory of St. Ildefonso may be compared with the first establishments of the kind. It was begun in 1728, under the management of a Catalan, and was brought to perfection



under Ferdinand VI. by a Frenchman named Sivert. Glasses are run here of all dimensions, from common squares to those of the greatest size. They are not so clear, and may be less polished than those of Venice and St. Gobin; but no manufacture has yet produced them of such large dimensions. In 1782 I saw one cast 130 inches long by 65 wide. The enormous table of brass on which the liquified matter was cast, weighed 19,800 lbs. and the cylinder which rolled over it, to render the surface even, weighed 1200 lbs. In the vast edifice where this operation is carried on—an operation well worthy of examination throughout its whole process—there are two tables somewhat smaller, and twenty ovens, wherein the glasses, yet hot, are placed, and remain hermetically closed for the space of from fifteen to five-and-twenty days, in order to cool by degrees. Such as split, or have any defect, are then cut to make mirrors, glass squares, or carriage plates. The maintenance of this manufactory is very expensive to the King. I think that if the general cost of the establishment and the numerous drawbacks be computed, some of the plates must stand him in 160,000 rials.

In a long gallery adjoining the manufactory they are made thinner by manual labor, by rubbing one upon the other, sand and water being placed between—the sand of different degrees of fineness, according to the stage of the work. The upper glass being kept continually in motion, while the under one is at rest, it consequently becomes thinner much the soonest—so much so, that five of the first are reduced to their proper thickness before the latter is sufficiently ground. This labor is wearisome and monotonous in the extreme, one glass keeping the same workman employed for more than two months.

**COOL.**—Admiral Lord Howe, when a captain, was once hastily awakened in the middle of the night by the lieutenant of the watch, who informed him, with great agitation, that the ship was on fire near the magazine. "If that be the case," said he, rising leisurely to put on his clothes, "we shall soon hear another report of the matter." The lieutenant flew back to the scene of danger, and almost instantly returning, exclaimed, "You need not, sir, be afraid, the fire is extinguished." "Afraid!" exclaimed Howe, "what do you mean by that, sir? I never was afraid in my life," and looking the lieutenant full in the face, he added, "Pray how does a man *feel*, sir, when he is afraid? I need not ask how he *looks*!"

**TEMPERANCE ABROAD.**—It has already been stated that the Emperor of Russia is prohibiting Temperance Societies, on the ground of the injury which they do to the revenue, by diminishing the consumption of

liquors which pay a tax. But on the other hand, his brother-in-law, the king of Holland, is doing every thing in his power to encourage them. He has ordered that a copy of the rules and regulations of these societies shall be given to every laboring person, in order that he may be shown the advantages of Temperance. It is a curious fact that the first royal personage who placed himself at the head of a Temperance Society, was the half-civilized King of the Sandwich Islands. Some years ago, drunkenness having become habitual among his subjects, he called his chiefs together, and after a speech on the evils of intoxication, proposed that they should unite with him in a pledge to drink in future only water, and thus set an example to the people—a pledge which, says a gentleman, recently from the Islands, has been sacredly observed.

**QUITE COMFORTABLE.**—The London Herald gives the following description of the railway car that conveyed Victoria to the seat of the Marquis of Exeter, or to Burgley House:

"The royal carriage, fitted up under the superintendence of Mr. Wright, the manager of the coach department of the railway, is now of two compartments. The larger compartment has three large windows of plate glass on either side, so arranged as to impede as little as possible a view of the country through which the line runs. These windows are hung with rich satin draperies, and have gilt cornices very elaborately carved. The sides and roof of the carriage are covered with blue satin, tufted.

The floor has a thick patent felt covering, over which there is a rich carpet. The carriage is warmed by means of a series of pipes running under the flooring. In this compartment of the royal carriage were a French striped ottoman and two elegant easy chairs, in blue and white satin damask.

#### Asiatic Proverbs.

Partial knowledge is better than total ignorance. If you cannot get what you wish, get what you can.

The poor should get learning in order to become rich, and the rich should acquire it for their ornament.

A man should accommodate himself to the weakness of his inferiors, in order to derive from them the service he requires.

An avaricious man runs straight into poverty. He leads a life of poverty here below, but he must give the account of a rich man in the day of judgment.

He lives in true repose, whobridles the passions.



### THE VULTURE.

This is perhaps, on the whole, the most active, bold, and ravenous of all the birds of prey, taking it in all its varieties in different parts of the world. It displays its greatest rapacity and strength in the north, and its greatest sagacity as well as its greater numbers in some of the southern latitudes, if we may credit the accounts given us by travellers.

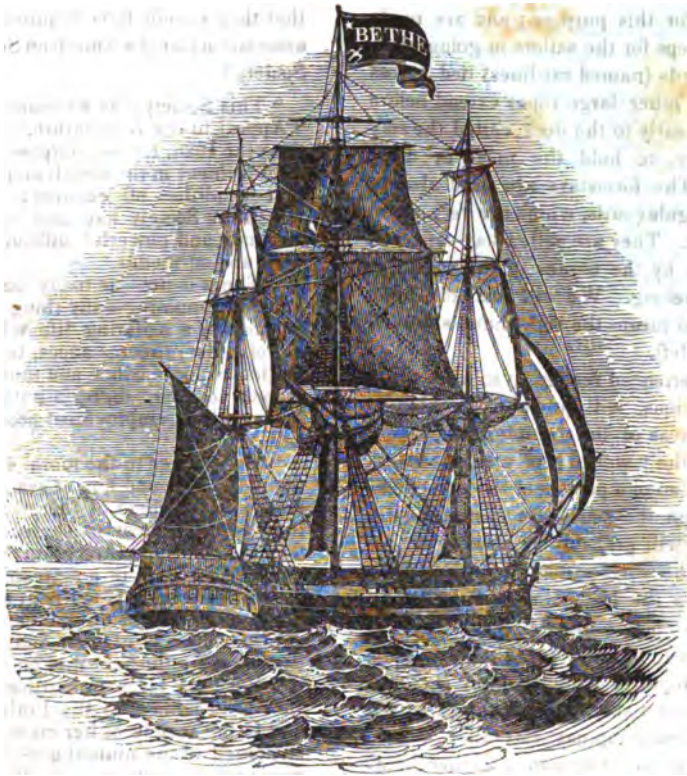
The variety represented in our print has been called the king of the vultures, probably in consequence of having been seen among flocks of birds inferior in size, with which it is sometimes accidentally associated.

**CAPTURE OF A VULTURE.**—A letter from Get, a little village on the borders of the valley d'Aure, (Upper Pyrenees,) contains the following interesting details: "Two mountaineers, while out sporting at the back of the Peak of Tremassaignes, perceived flying over their heads a vulture of enormous size. Taking advantage of the moment when this levathan of the air was within shot, one of the sportsmen discharged his gun, loaded with five small bullets. The vulture, wounded in the wing, fell with considerable force to the bottom of a ravine. Thither the two men hastened to secure its capture. The one who had fired, proud of his exploit, and seeing the monster of a bird extended on a rock, had the imprudence to attempt to secure it whilst living; but the bird furiously attacked him with his immense claws, and severely wounded the man in his neck with his beak; and it is supposed he must have been killed, had it not

been for the presence of mind and cool intrepidity of his companion, who, with the muzzle of his gun almost touching the vulture, discharged its contents into the head of this terrible bird. The creature was subsequently measured, and found to be 5 feet in length (upwards of 5 feet English measure) from the beak to the end of his tail; his feathers were handsome and strong—his legs stout and as hard as steel. There was a remarkable circumstance attending the capture of this bird, which no one has hitherto been able to explain—and that is, that he had attached to his left leg a silver bracelet, very strong and of neat workmanship, to which was appended a small tablet, on which were to be seen engraved three Grecian letters.

It was remarkable, also, that the upper and thickest part of the beak was perforated, and it had the appearance of having been used either with a cord or small chain. The bracelet has been presented to M. T.—, of Bagniere de Bigorrs, who attaches great value to it. The flesh of the bird was found to be perfect carrion, and was thrown away. The wounded man is in a state of great suffering, although his life is not considered to be in danger.

*Switzerland.*—The very natural feeling against committing the education of the youth of Switzerland to the Jesuits, continues to agitate that country, and will probably lead to the expulsion of the disciples of Loyola from the cantons. The four great powers were determined on insisting upon the constitution of the 7th of August, 1815, and the expediency of removing the Jesuits from the cantons.



A MERCHANT SHIP.

On the 98th page (No. 7) we mentioned, for the gratification of readers not familiar with vessels, the names of the masts, and the principal yards and sails. We will take this opportunity, with the above print before us, to add a little more. This ship, with the Bethel flag displayed, is represented with her sails in a different position from that on page 97. The main-topsail is aback; that is, the main yard and main-topsail yards have been drawn round towards the left, until the wind (which blows from the left and fills the other sails, so as to press them forward,) fills the mainsail backwards, and presses it in that direction. This is done to stop the vessel without lowering her sails, which would be a work of labor and time. The main-topsail being usually the largest sail of a ship, so large as to counterbalance all the rest, it is only necessary to put it "aback," and she is immediately "hove to;" that is, stopped by the force of the wind.

Now this operation is performed, like all other movements of the yards to the right, or left, by pulling the ropes fastened to their

ends, called the braees. These pass from the yards of one mast to the mast next it, and then through pullies to the deck, where each has a becket, or belaying-pin, to fasten it to. These, as well as every other rope in the ship, the sailor can find in the darkest night, and knows how to manage in the most violent storm; and on that knowledge, and the promptitude or intelligence with which he uses it, often depends the safety of the ship and all it contains. The fore and mizen braces lead to the main-mast. The main-braces lead to the mizen-mast. The braces of the highest little sails, however, do not come to the deck, but terminate aloft.

*Stays and stay-sails.*—There is a species of sails we have yet to mention, after speaking of their supporters. The masts, strong as they often are, are utterly inadequate to endure the force of the wind pressing against their sails, even when it is only moderate. They must always be carefully supported in all directions, or they cannot be relied on. Several large ropes, called shrouds, are drawn tight from the top of each lower mast to the

ships' sides, for this purpose; and are made to serve as steps for the sailors in going aloft, by having cords (named rat-lines) tied across them. Two other large ropes extend before and behind, nearly to the deck, called the stay and back-stay, to hold the mast in those directions. The fore-stays are used also to support triangular sails, which are very useful in side-winds. They are called stay-sails, and distinguished by the names of the masts to which they belong. We will just add here, that starboard means the right hand side, and larboard the left.

The inexperienced reader, even after these few explanations, will probably be able to form some ideas of the complex machinery employed in the "working of a ship," and of the general plan of a portion of the nomenclature, by which the parts are systematically named. He will probably be able to put his finger upon the parts named in the following list, if he has the last number of the Penny Magazine also before him:

Fore-topmast, mizen top-gallant sail, starboard main-topmast studding sail, larboard main brace, main stay, main backstay, mizen staysail, and main-topmast staysail.

It may give the landsman a higher opinion of the knowledge, skill, and faithfulness necessary to a seaman, when he contemplates this complex assemblage of parts, and reflects that the sailor must not only spend one half of every night in the watch on deck, but is often roused from his short slumber, to seek in total darkness for every rope the officers name, to run up the shrouds, find his way to the end of a yard—perhaps the lofty main-top-gallant yard—and there, with a tempest breaking full upon him—rain, snow, or hail—reef or furl the fluttering sail, tie it firmly to the yard, and descend to his berth, to lie in his wet clothes through the short remnant of his watch below. And an essential trait of the sailor's character remains to be told: he does this without a murmur.

Is it to be wondered at, that men accustomed to such a life should become at once rough in their manners, courageous in common dangers, regardless of mere luxuries, and of money, which is so worthless at sea—admirers of fortitude, skill, and generosity, which shine with pre-eminent lustre on the ocean, but who are exposed to all the dangers which await them on the shore? Is it wonderful

that they should have required the aid of an association like the American Seamen's Friend Society?

"This Society, (as we learn from their late "Appeal to the Legislature,") was formed in the year 1828, for the purpose of effecting an improvement in the social, moral and intellectual condition of Seamen; to accomplish which the Society had, and still have many obstinate and powerful difficulties to contend with and surmount.

"There is not—as many have been in the habit of supposing—any thing peculiar in the business of a seafaring life which, independent of other circumstances, tends to the formation of loose habits and morals so common among seamen: there is nothing in the nature of their employment producing this result.

"The danger to the moral character of seamen is in port and not at sea; it is the pestilential atmosphere of the places prepared for their entertainment on shore, and not the influences met upon the ocean.

"The tendency of a seaman's absence from promiscuous society, while at sea, is, by a well known principle of human nature, to counteract their distrust of men, and render easy victims to the influences met on their return.

"During a large proportion of their time they are confined to the limits of their ship, and to the society of her crew; and being accustomed to the mutual good faith and confidence which usually prevails among fellow-sailors, they become confiding, unsuspecting and easy to be persuaded to either good or evil; coming into port under such circumstances, if they fall into society, and among those who exert a salutary moral influence upon them, they readily yield thereto: and if, on the contrary, they fall among dissolute companions and designing advisers, they yield to them with equal readiness.

"We will find the residence prepared for the reception of the confiding sailor, furnished with all the fixtures and inducements for gambling, intemperance, and dissipation of every kind; his companions the most lewd and depraved of the human race; his amusements the most corrupting and destructive to his moral sense; and his confidential adviser, the liquor-selling landlord, whose purpose of gain and system of fraud are best subserved by the encouragement of dissipation and sensual indulgences among his guests.

"They destroy the men to get their money.

"Their mode of operation is somewhat as follows:

"The runners of the landlord, who are ever on the alert, announce the arrival of a ship—the landlord and his deputies repair to the dock and saluting a sailor by a familiar pat upon the shoulder, or a friendly shake of the hand, persuade him to put up at their house. The sailor, a stranger in the port, and favorably impressed with these apparent marks of attention and kindness, readily assents.

"His baggage is then removed from the ship, his wages received from the master, and deposited with the landlord, as he supposes for safe keeping, and he enters as a boarder. The landlord, to carry out his plan, must now make the sailor drunk and purloin his money himself; or, if this fail, he must have the co-operation of his concealed accomplices to steal it for him.

"If the sailor be sufficiently intemperate, he is put into an insensible state of intoxication, and after being kept so for a few days, he is finally told by the landlord that he has received all his money, and is presented with an account bringing him in debt. Not having been in a proper state to remember all that has passed, the sailor has no ground to dispute the account, and must abide by it. He is then reshipped—the landlord receives his advance wages to settle the balance of his account, and so ends the result of the poor sailor's voyage.

"But there are cases where the use of rum proves ineffectual as a means of cheating the sailor. In such cases he is next introduced to the association of its colleagues, concealed in a back apartment, whom he supposes to be separate and distinct from the house. The landlord then pays him his money, in order that they may steal it in his behalf, which they do and decamp; the sailor complains and proposes a search, but is advised by the landlord that it would be of no use, and he also is reshipped, leaving his advance wages to pay a balance claimed by his landlord. Such are the means extensively used in defrauding and destroying seamen, and this superadded to gambling, and various other devices, constitute the great danger peculiar to the life and situation of this useful and numerous class of men; the source of their tendency to become reckless and intemperate, and the cause of the numerous marine disasters and cruelties which so often occur, to remove which is the object of the present effort of the American Seamen's Friend Society.

"No effort has been lost to persuade and induce sailors' landlords to change the character of their houses, to make them respectable, and furnish them with influences favorable to the formation of good character, instead of the facilities and temptations to dissipation and ruin which they afforded to their inmates.

"These efforts proving fruitless, the Society resolved to make the experiment of striking at the root of the calamity, and in the year 1839 opened a boarding house in a rented building, where, on reasonable terms, a limited number of seamen could find a home of safety, comfort, and moral discipline, secure alike from the perils of the sea, and the destructive jaws of the dens of pollution on shore.

"They continued this establishment for a few years; and, though it fully succeeded in the results anticipated, it was found insufficient. They then, to carry out this plan, made an application to the Legislature of this

State for assistance. This application was responded to by a loan of \$10,000 for five years, without interest, to be secured by a mortgage on the property.

"The house was completed in the year 1842, at an expense of \$42,000; a mortgage was executed thereon to secure the payment to the State of the loan of \$10,000, and it was put into operation as a sailors' boarding house, called the *SAILORS' HOME*, under the direction of the Society. It has been conducted on principles believed to be best adapted to the accomplishment of the object of the Society, that of elevating the standard of Seamen's character; protecting them against the frauds and corruption of mercenary conspirators, and rendered them more trustworthy agents of the commercial and naval interest of the country."

[A print of this noble institution, with a description of it, may be expected in our next.]

*The Crater of Vesuvius.*—A writer in the Polytechnic Review describes the crater of Vesuvius, as it is at present, as a vast circular pit, with nearly perpendicular walls about two miles in circumference and 200 feet deep. Its bottom consists of waves of black lava or scorix, and in the centre of it rises a cone of scorix to the height of 150 or 200 feet. This cone has two openings on its summit, from which a continual emission of white vapor takes place; and about once in five minutes there is an explosion heard far within the mountain, and which is followed in a few seconds by the ejection of a vast quantity of fumes and fragments of melted lava, which by daylight have the color of blood, but after sunset are of a dazzling white heat, while the vapor is brilliantly illuminated, so as to appear like flames. Lava escapes in abundance from the base of the cone, and flows beneath the hardened crust which forms the floor of the crater. Occasionally, however, it melts its way through, and flows in a broad stream over the surface, which, in its turn becomes hardened by cooling, and a fresh eruption takes place elsewhere. In this manner the whole crater will eventually be filled up, and when this occurs an eruption on a great scale may be expected.

*Recorder.*

In Meridan, Conn. there is an ivory comb manufactory, where seventy hands, mostly females, are constantly employed. In another establishment of the same kind, at the same place, \$500 worth of combs are made in a day.

If you can do good to-day, defer it not till to-morrow.



## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

*From Prof. Olmsted's Natural Philosophy.*

## THE MOON.

The moon is a constant attendant or satellite of the earth, revolving around it at the distance of about 240,000 miles. Her diameter exceeds 2000 miles, (2160.) Her angular breadth is about half a degree—a measure which ought to be remembered, as it is common to estimate fire-balls, and other sights in the sky, by comparing them with the size of the moon. The sun's angular diameter is a little greater.



*The Full Moon, as seen through a Telescope.*

When we view the moon through a good telescope, the inequalities of her surface appear much more conspicuous than to the naked eye; and by studying them attentively, we see undoubted proofs that the face of the moon is very rough and broken, exhibiting high mountains and deep valleys, and long mountainous ridges. The line which separates the light from the dark when the moon is not full, is called the *Terminator*. This line appears exceedingly jagged, indicating that it passes over a very broken surface of mountains and valleys. Mountains are also indicated by the *bright points* and crooked lines, which lie beyond the terminator, within the unilluminated part of the moon; for these can be nothing else than elevations above the general level, which are enlightened by the sun sooner than the surrounding countries, as high mountains on the earth are tipped with the morning light sooner than the countries at their bases. Moreover, when these pass the terminator, and come within the enlightened part of the disk, they are further recognized as mountains, because they cast shadows opposite the sun, which vary in length as the sun strikes them more or less on a level.

Spots, also, on the lunar disk, are known

to be valleys, because they exhibit the same appearance as is seen when the sun shines into a teacup, when it strikes it very obliquely. The inside of the cup, opposite to the sun, is illuminated in the form of a crescent, (as every one may see, who will take the trouble to try the experiment,) while the inside, next the sun, casts a deep shadow. Also, if the cup stands on a table, the side farthest from the sun casts a shadow on the table outside of the cup. Similar appearances, presented by certain spots in the moon, indicate very clearly that they are valleys. Many of them are regular circles, and not unfrequently we may see a chain of mountains, surrounding a level plain of great extent, from the centre of which rises a sharp mountain, casting its shadow on the plain within the circle. When the moon is five days old, the terminator is very uneven, and that white points and lines within the unenlightened part of the disk, indicate the tops of mountains and mountain ridges. Near the bottom of the terminator, a little to the left, we see a small circular spot, surrounded by a high chain of mountains, (as is indicated by the shadows they cast,) and in the centre of the valley the long shadow of a single mountain thrown upon the plain. Just above this valley, we see a ridge of mountains, casting uneven shadows opposite to the sun—some sharp, like the shadows of mountain peaks. These appearances are, indeed, rather minute; but we must recollect that they are represented on a very small scale. The most favorable time for viewing the mountains and valleys of the moon with a telescope, is when she is about seven days old.

The full moon does not exhibit the broken aspect so well as the new moon; but we see dark and light regions intermingled. The dusky places in the moon were formerly supposed to consist of water, and the bright places, of land; astronomers, however, are now of the opinion that there is no water in the moon, but that the dusky parts are extensive plains, while the brightest streaks are mountain ridges. Each separate place has a distinct name. Thus, a remarkable spot near the top of the moon is called *Tycho*; another, *Kepler*; and another, *Copernicus*; after celebrated astronomers of these names. The large dusky parts are called seas, as the *Sea of Humors*, the *Sea of Clouds*, and the *Sea of Storms*. Some of the mountains are estimated as high as five miles, and some of the valleys four miles deep.

The moon revolves about the earth from west to east once a month, and accompanies the earth around the sun once a year. The interval in which she goes through the entire circuit of the heavens, from any star round to the same star again, is called a *sidereal* month, and consists of about  $27\frac{1}{4}$  days; but the time which intervenes between one new moon and another, is called a *synodical* month, and is composed of 29 $\frac{1}{2}$  days. A new moon occurs when the sun and moon meet in the same part of the heavens; for, although the sun is



400 times as distant from us as the moon, yet as we project them both upon the face of the sky, the moon seems to be pursuing her path among the stars as well as the sun. Now the sun, as well as the moon, is travelling eastward, but with a slower pace; the sun moves only about a degree a day, while the moon moves more than thirteen degrees a day. While the moon, after being with the sun, has been going round the earth in 27½ days, the sun, meanwhile, has been going eastward about 27 degrees; so that, when the moon returns to the part of the heavens where she left the sun, she does not find him there, but takes more than two days to catch up with him.

#### QUESTIONS.

Of what is the moon a satellite? Distance from the earth—diameter—angular breadth? Why is it important to remember this?

How does the moon appear to the telescope? What is the Terminator? How does it appear? What does its unevenness indicate? What signs of mountains are there in the dark part of the moon? When the terminator passes beyond these, what signs of being mountains do they give?

Valleys, how known? Illustrate by the mode in which light shines into a cup. What shape have many of the valleys? What do we sometimes see surrounding the valley? What rising in the centre of it? Point out mountains and valleys on the diagram.

What is said of the telescope view of the full moon? What were the dark places in the moon formerly supposed to be? What do astronomers now consider them? How are places on the moon named? Repeat some of the names. What is the height of some of the mountains, and depth of the valleys?

Revolutions of the moon. What is a sidereal month? How long is it? What is a synodical month? When does a new moon occur? Why is the synodical longer than the sidereal month?

#### How Scientific Societies are Formed.

When I was a boy, I was taking a walk one day with my brother, and I saw a little stone on the ground, that had a spot on it. The stone was white, and the spot was black. I wondered why one part was different from the other; why was it not all white? or why was it not all black? Then I thought that perhaps some man could tell me: but perhaps it would be called a foolish question if I should ask it: and I do not want to be called foolish. But it is a strange looking stone, and not like our common stones. How did it get here? who brought it? and why did it grow here? Do stones grow, or not? I don't know. I cannot answer any of these questions; but I will take it home because it is pretty.

The stone was taken home, and put on my little shelf, and my brother and myself soon had a row of stones by the side of it. A friend heard of them, and sent us some stones

wrapped in papers, with names written on them. One of them was Red Ochre, such as Indians paint their faces with. Other friends brought or sent us more.

Some of our playmates soon began to collect stones, also, either for us, for themselves, or for each other; and they too found friends to help them. Many a pleasant walk we had together, and we added curious leaves, seeds, coins, &c. to our collections. One day my uncle came home from sea, and he brought me some shells, two or three curious little fishes, and a leaf from a cocoanut tree, about ten feet long. Then the boys came to see us, and had a great deal to say about them, and the West Indies, where my uncle had been.

When we grew older, some of us learned something about chemistry; some went to other places and countries, and brought home pieces of coral, iron, lead ore, copper ore, jasper, and other things. Since then several of us have helped to make cabinets in different towns and cities where we have lived, and invited children to come and see them, and also libraries for them to read. We have sent boxes of stones to other societies, or to persons we had heard of, and received some in return. Then we would get papers and books printed by some of those societies, and read in them what new minerals, plants, or animals they had seen, and many useful things which wise men often find out.

**PRAYER AT THE MAST-HEAD.**—A sailor, recently returned from a whaling voyage, and in conversation with a pious friend, spoke of the enjoyment which he had in prayer while afar off on the deep. "But," inquired his friend, "in the midst of the confusion on ship-board, where could you find a place to pray?"

"O," said he, "I always went to the mast-head."

I have heard of *closets* in various places, but never in one more particular than this. Peter went upon the house-top to pray. Our blessed Lord prayed upon the mountain-top. Others have sought the shades of the forest. I remember hearing of a youth who came home from the camp during the last war, and his pious mother asked him, "Where, John, could you find a place to pray?" He answered, "Where there is a heart to pray, mother, it is easy to find a place."—*Selected.*

Do good to him who does you evil, and by these means you will gain the victory over him.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**CHINESE DIPLOMATIC STYLE.**—The following letter from Commissioner Ching, acknowledging the receipt of a letter from the President to the Brother of the Sun, was addressed to Mr. Cushing:

To His EXCELLENCY, C. CUSHING:

I have to communicate that a translation in Chinese of the letter of the President of your honorable nation has been forwarded by Pwan, the Circuit Judge, the sentiments of which are superlatively beautiful, assuredly, both as to the perspicuous translation in Chinese, and also as to the original letter, full of thought and elegant expressions. When I, the Minister, opened and perused them, I could not restrain my spirit from delight, and my heart from dilating with joy.

Beside, still agreeably to the former deliberations, taking the copy of Chinese translation of the letter and appending it to the original letter, and in your behalf transmitting it to the Emperor, I also send this letter in reply, commending your tranquility and goodness.

There are other affairs not yet attended to.

Signed, (in Tartar) "TSIYENG WRITER."

Taou Kwang, 24th year, 5th month, 25th day.—(July 9, 1844.)

No. 1—Extract of a letter from Hwang Gan Tung, to Dr. Parker, dated Canton, Nov. 14, 1844.

The commercial articles formerly deliberated upon, according to the original Treaty, were presented for the Imperial inspection, and the deliberation of the Boards granting them to be adopted, have been received, and not a character has been altered. And as to Ke-Hung Paou's duly prepared memorial, that is on record, and the original despatch did not exceed several lines, just slightly glancing at the general subject. I do not understand why the translation in the Hong Kong papers should be so exceedingly remote from the original despatch. This is very surprising! It is a circulated forgery, and utterly deserving of credence. I now take the original despatch and copy and forward it for your perusal, that you may be relieved of all suspicion. Not expressing all I wish to say, please to wait for the magistrate Woo, who will confer with you face to face, and verbally express what I have not time to write.

No 2—Copy of a translation of the Imperial Commissioner's Report:

## MEMORIAL.

Having negotiated and settled a Treaty, I respectfully make up a despatch, and duly memorialise the throne, and looking up, beseech the sacred inspirations thereof.

Whereas, Cushing, the Ambassador of the United States of America, having commissioned his officers, Webster and others, to take the commercial regulations and separately to write them out, article by article; your Minis-

ter then again examined the same, each article by itself, and under his direction the Provincial Treasurer, Hwang Gan Tung, and several deputed officers, in conformity to justice, met and deliberated thereon, and thus the Treaty was negotiated and settled. And at Macao, duplicate copies were written, and our seals affixed in faith thereof, and with the Ambassador decided, each receiving duplicate copies as evidence.

Afterwards your Minister returned to the Provincial city, and with the Ministers Ching (the Lieutenant Governor) and Wan, (the Superintendent of Customs) publicly and unitedly re-examined them, and our opinions coinciding, we respectfully unite our sentiments, and respectfully make up this despatch, and send it by post, duly memorializing the throne, and also take the Treaty and respectfully presenting it for the Imperial inspection, prostrate beg the Emperor's sacred inspection, and orders to the Boards speedily to reply thereto and grant it to be done.

A faithful translation of a copy of the original, furnished by H. E. Hwang Gan Tung.

(Signed) PETER PARKER.

Canton, 15 November, 1844.

**A MAN KILLED BY AN ELEPHANT.**—The large male elephant belonging to Hopkins & Co.'s menagerie at Baton Rouge, La. on the 8th inst. killed the person who had been employed for a long time to take charge of him. He refused to cross a bridge, and on being urged by his keeper, caught him on his tusks and threw him high in the air, catching and throwing him again several times—the tusks at times running completely through the unfortunate man's body—until at last he was deposited between two trees, which saved him from further violence. The enraged animal then returned to where a female elephant and a camel were chained to a tree, and carried off the camel by its trunk, throwing it into the air and catching it again on his tusks. A whole volley of balls were fired at him, and finally a keeper procuring a spear, mounted a horse, and succeeded in wounding the infuriated beast so that he screamed with pain, and finally brought it under subjection.

This is the same animal which killed one of its keepers, some two or three years ago, at Algiers, La. and was only stayed from further mischief after fourteen shots had been fired into it.—*Mirror*.

## Six Presidents on Temperance.

Albany, Feb. 1, 1845.

Messrs. Editors—Being in Virginia during the life of President Madison, and while the friends of Temperance, under an apprehension that distilled liquor was the chief cause of intemperance, were exerting themselves to abandon the use of such liquor as a beverage, the undersigned called on that distinguished statesman, and procured his signature to the subjoined decla-

ration. Immediately thereafter the signatures of President Jackson and President Adams were obtained. In commemoration of this event, a silver medal was struck in England and sent to each of these gentlemen. Recently, the names of President Van Buren, and President Tyler, and President Polk have been added to the same declaration. So that (with the exception of President Harrison, who was prevented by death from expressing his well known sentiments,) all the presidents of the United States who have lived since the Temperance reformation commenced, have now given their testimony against the use of distilled liquors as a beverage; the only liquors generally believed, at the time the signatures were obtained, to be productive of inebriety.

EDWARD C. DELAVAN.  
N. Y. Observer.

**First Discovery of Coffee.**—The discovery of coffee, according to the Oriental writers, took place toward the close of the thirteenth century, and, like other discoveries of importance, it is attributed to chance. An Arab chief, the Sheik Omar, was flying from the pursuit of his own tribe. Having, with a small body of his adherents, taken refuge in the mountainous part of the province of Yemen, all ordinary means of sustenance failed them. In his extremity, perceiving a coffee bush the famishing chief essayed to know the berries; but finding them too hard for mastication, he hit upon the expedient of boiling them—drank the decoction—found himself not only refreshed but invigorated both in mind and body; and from him the virtue of the precious berry afterward became famous throughout the world.

But with all its claims to notice, it required upwards of two hundred years for coffee to make its way to general appreciation. Three centuries elapsed from the date of the first discovery before the use of coffee, as a beverage, was generally adopted in the neighboring state of Egypt and in Turkey; while in Europe, as we all know, the introduction of the berry, is, comparatively, of but modern date.—*Selected.*

**VICTORIA PARK.**—The operations for the formation of the new park have been generally commenced, and are now in complete activity. The external boundaries of the fields and plantations required for the site have all been removed and levelled; the line of park palings has been laid out, and a considerable extent of the latter has already been placed at the termination by Hackney-wick. A road, sixty feet wide, is levelled across

Ronner's fields, which will form the principal entrance into the park across the Regent's canal by a handsome suspension bridge. The other leading entrance to the park is marked out at Old Ford, from Grove street, which will be the leading thoroughfare from Mile-end road, Bow, Poplar, &c.  
*London paper.*

**FORGERS OF ANCIENT COINS.**—A notice has just been received from France, to put collectors and antiquaries in England on their guard against a fresh issue from the Paris forgers' mint, of well-executed imitations of rare Saxon and English coins. One of the gang, who in the west of France recently bore the name of Noffman or Hoffman, is now on his road to this country with a large quantity of these forgeries, mixed up, to lull suspicion, with some genuine coins. It is supposed he is connected with a clever forger of ancient coins named Rousseau, a man who has not the excuse of poverty or want of education, to shield him from the dishonor that attaches to such pursuits. By a recent law, the obtaining of money by passing forged coins is a serious offence, and the injured party is empowered to obtain a magistrate's warrant for the apprehension of the swindler, who is liable to transportation upon conviction.

*Gentleman's Magazine.*

**HINTS TO YOUNG MEN.**—Always have a book within your reach, which you may catch up at your odd minutes.

Resolve to edge in a little reading every day, if it be but a single sentence. If you can gain fifteen minutes a day, it will be felt at the end of the year.

Revolve in your mind what you have last been reading.

Remember that most of the matchless effusions of Robert Burns were conceived while he was toiling after the plough.

#### **The Holy Coat of Treves.**

Some notice has appeared, within a few months, of thousands of pilgrims flocking to Treves, where the Romish Bishop was exhibiting a garment which he called the *Coat of Christ*! A young German Countess stated, in a public paper, that she had been cured of lameness by a visit to the exhibition! The matter at length became a subject of controversy, in which the imposture was defended by the priesthood!

In this state of things, John Ronge, a warm adherent, it is said, of the Romish Church, a man of talent, learning, and energy, and distinguished for his love of truth and unsullied character, uttered his convictions in a bold and Luther-like letter. When first published,

40,000 copies of the newspaper containing it were sold in a few days. It was at first prohibited in Prussia, but the interdiction was afterwards withdrawn, and it has been circulated in immense numbers there and in other parts of Germany. No reply has been attempted, but the author is daily flooded with letters from Roman Catholics, as well as Protestants, acknowledging, in the warmest terms, these services that he has done to truth.

*Ch. Observer.*

## POETRY.

### *The Erring.*

*By Julia A. Fletcher.*

Think gently of the erring !  
Ye know not of the power  
With which the dark temptation came,  
In some unguarded hour.  
Ye may not know how earnestly  
They struggled, or how well,  
Until the hour of weakness came,  
And sadly thus they fell.

Think gently of the erring !  
Oh, do not thou forget,  
However darkly stained by sin,  
He is thy brother yet,  
Heir of the self same heritage,  
Child of the self same God !  
He hath but stumbled in the path  
Thou hast in weakness trod.

Speak gently to the erring ;  
For is it not enough  
That innocence and peace have gone,  
Without thy censure rough ?  
It sure must be a weary lot  
That sin-crushed heart to bear,  
And they who share a happier fate  
Their chidings may well spare.

Speak kindly to the erring !  
Thou mayst yet lead them back,  
With holy words and tones of love,  
From misery's thorny track.  
Forget not thou hast sinned,  
And sinful yet must be ;  
Deal gently with the erring one  
As God hath dealt with thee !

*Social Monitor.*

### *Living Waters.*

*By James Lambard.*

Ho ! ye fainting sons and daughters,  
Thirsting for the stream of life,  
Come ye to the Living Waters,  
Undisturbed by waves of strife,  
Flowing from a fountain bright,  
Robed in rays of purest light.

Traveller, in a pathway dreamy,  
Toiling on mid care and strife,  
With a heart oppressed and weary,  
Panting for the stream of life ;  
Come where living waters burst,  
Drink of them and never thirst.

Child of error, tamely drinking  
Of a peace-destroying stream,  
Whose o'erburdening heart is sinking  
'Neath its wild and withering gleam,  
Come where flow the waters bright,  
And drink in their gladdening light.

Pallid mourner, broken-hearted,  
In thy grief uncomfited,  
Weeping o'er a friend departed  
For the country of the dead,  
Come where living waters burst,  
Drink of them and never thirst.

Rosy youth, with buoyant spirits,  
Unrepressed by care or pain,  
Ere thy happy heart inherits  
Aught its purity to stain,  
Seek the precious fount of truth,  
Drink and know abiding youth.

Maiden, while thy brow unclouded  
Wears not one dark shade of care,  
While thy hopes are all unshrouded,  
And undimmed by stern despair,  
See the waters running o'er ;  
Drink of them and thirst no more.

Mother, with thy tender bosom,  
And thy ne'er forgetting love,  
Guarding each bright, cherished blossom,  
Lent thee from the world above ;  
Bring them to the fountain's brink,  
And its waters let them drink.

Gray-haired man, whose tread unsteady,  
Faded eye and trembling hand,  
Tell us thou art nearly ready  
For the dim and silent land,  
Teach the young and tender mind  
Where this glorious fount to find.

Weary mortal, vainly thirsting  
For enjoyments which endure,  
From this sparkling fountain bursting,  
Flows a treasure ever pure :  
Here are waters running o'er ;  
Drink of them and thirst no more.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

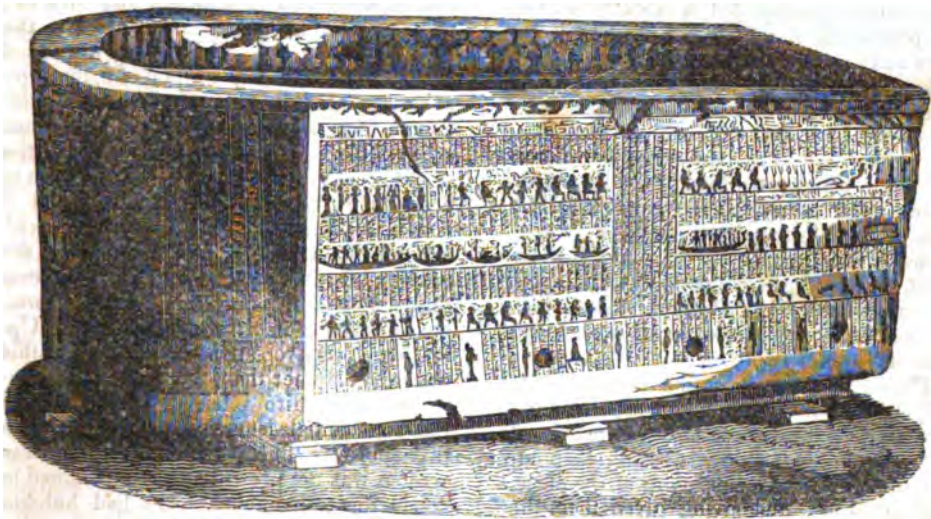
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VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1845.

No. 9.



### THE CELEBRATED EGYPTIAN COFFIN, MISNAMED THE TOMB OF ALEXANDER.

THIS is a finished drawing of an ancient Stone Coffin, now in the British Museum, which was removed from a Mosque in Alexandria by the French, before the battles of the Nile and the Pyramids, and taken from the British, according to one of the articles of capitulation, though very reluctantly yielded up. It was highly valued for some years, under the erroneous belief that it was the coffin of Alexander the Great. Dr. Clarke labored hard to prove it so, as may be seen in his travels. Since the hieroglyphics have become intelligible, however, the numerous inscriptions which cover it have been sufficiently made out, it is thought, to prove that it was made for the body of an Egyptian king.

The following extract from Dr. Clarke's volume on Egypt will make the reader ac-

quainted with its appearance and modern history:

"The capitulation for the surrender of Alexandria had been protracted by the contumacy of the French general, Menou, who was unwilling to deliver up the antiquities demanded by the English, and his reluctance, in this respect, was considerably augmented by observing the increasing nature of those demands: for as the French had carefully concealed what they possessed, fresh intelligence continually came to Lord Hutchinson, concerning the acquisitions they had made, and gave rise to some new exaction on the part of our army. Thus finding himself likely to be stripped of all the Egyptian trophies with which he had prepared to adorn the Museum at Paris, Menou gave no bounds to his rage and mortification. Sometimes he threatened to bury himself and his troops in the ruins of Alexandria, sooner than accede to the proposals

he had received; at other times he had recourse to the most ridiculous gasconade, and threatened to meet Lord Hutchinson in single combat. The valuable tablet found near Rosetta, with its famous trilingual inscription, seemed to be more than any other article the subject of his remonstrances; because this, he maintained, was "his private property; and therefore as exempt from requisition as the linen of his wardrobe, or his embroidered saddles." We then ventured to inform his lordship, that we had reason to believe there was something concealed in Alexandria, for the possession of which the French were more anxious than even for this tablet: and making known to him the nature of our errand, received his orders to set out instantly for Alexandria; and endeavor to discover, not only where the particular monument was hid to which we alluded, but also whatsoever other antiquities the French might have secreted in the city. He gave us also authority from himself to receive the Rosetta tablet, and to copy its inscriptions; fearful lest any accident might befall it, either while it remained in the possession of the enemy, or in its passage home.

Thus provided, we left the British camp, and, crossing the valley which separated the two armies, drew near to the outworks of Alexandria. Our sentinels, being then advanced close to the fortifications of the place, challenged us; and having given them the word, we were suffered to pass on. As we approached the gates of the city, we saw a vast number of Arabs, who were stationed on the outside of the walls, with baskets of poultry and other provisions, waiting for permission from the English to supply the inhabitants; who were then greatly distressed for want of food. At the gates, a French sentinel received our passport, and conducted us to an officer for its examination; who directed us to present it again, when we should arrive at head quarters within the city. In the desolate scene of sand and ruins which intervenes between the outer gates and the interior fortifications, we met a party of miserable Turks, who were endeavoring, literally to crawl towards their camp. They had been liberated that morning from their dungeons. The legs of the poor creatures, swollen to a size that was truly horrible, were covered with large ulcers, and their eyes, too, were terrible from inflammation. We found the inhabitants in the greatest distress for the want of provisions; many of them had not tasted meat or bread for several months. The French, who were better supplied for some time, were now driven to

such straits, that they had put to death fifteen horses every day, for many days past, to supply their own soldiers with food.

We had scarcely reached the house in which we were to reside, when a party of the merchants, who had heard of our arrival from the imperial consul, came to congratulate us upon the successes of our army, and to offer any assistance in their power, for expediting the entry of the English into Alexandria. They asked if our business in Alexandria related to the subject of contention between Lord Hutchinson and Menou; namely, the antiquities collected by the French in Egypt? Upon being answered in the affirmative, and in proof of it, the copy of the Rosetta stone being produced, the principal person among them said, "Does your commander-in-chief know that they have the *Tomb of Alexander*?" We desired them to describe it; upon which they said, that it was of one entire and *beautiful green stone*,\* shaped like a cistern, and taken from the mosque of St. Athanasius; that, among the inhabitants this cistern had always borne the appellation of *Alexander's Tomb*. Upon further conversation, it was evident this could be no other than the identical monument from Cairo referred. We produced the confidential letter entrusted to us upon this subject. The person to whom it was written was not present; but they offered to conduct us to his house. We had hitherto carefully concealed the circumstance of its being in our possession; and for obvious reasons we shall not mention, even now, the name of the individual to whom it was addressed. "It relates, then," said they, "to the particular object of our present visit; and we will put it in your power to get possession of it," telling us also the great veneration in which the Mahometans had always held it, and the tradition familiar to all of them respecting its origin. Indeed, this had been so long established, that one wonders it had been so little noticed among the enlightened seminaries of Europe.

The mosque of St. Athanasius was forcibly entered by a party of their pioneers, with battle axes and hammers; and the "*Tomb of Iscander, founder of the city*," was borne away, amidst the howling and lamentation of its votaries.

We were told that it was in the hold of an hospital ship, named *La Cause*, in the inner harbor; and being provided with a boat, we

\* The fact is, that the stone, being a mass of *breccia*, is variegated; and parts of it only are of a green color.



there found it half filled with filth, and covered with rags of the sick people on board. It proved to be an immense monolithical *Sarcophagus*, or, according to the name borrowed by the Greeks from the ancient language of Egypt, a *Soros*; converted in ages long posterior to its formation, into a cistern, according to a custom which has been universal in the East, wherever such receptacles for the dead have been discovered."

The learned Dr. Clarke, (one of the most interesting and instructive of travellers,) was thus led, through mistake, to place a value upon this beautiful monument of antiquity to which it has since been found to have no claim. We hope hereafter to have opportunity to give our readers some definite ideas of the numerous and surprising discoveries made and still going on in Egypt, of the key by which the hieroglyphical writings, with which they abound, have been rendered intelligible, and the flood of light which they have shed upon the history of past ages. The nature of these subjects does not allow a very rapid progress: but with large and some splendid recent books before us, we shall endeavor to give in a brief form, from time to time, such facts as we think most appropriate to our Magazine and its readers.

The beautiful engraving at the head of this paper, as well as several other prints on the antiquities of Egypt, in our preceding numbers, will be found in some of the Juvenile works of the Protestant Episcopal Sunday School Society, accompanied with descriptions and suggestions adapted to interest and improve the minds of the young.

#### SAINT ILDEFONSO.

*From Bourgoanne's Travels in Spain.*

There are some situations, in the gardens of St. Ildefonso, whence the eye may collectively distinguish the greater part of the fountains. The traveller, who wishes to charm all his senses at once, must take his station on the high flat in front of the king's apartment. In the thick part of the foliage are contrived two large arbors, through the windows cut in which are seen twenty crystal columns rising into the air to the height of the surrounding trees, mixing their resplendent whiteness with the verdure of the foliage, uniting their confused noise to the rustling of the branches, and refreshing and embalming the air. Ascending towards the grand reservoir of these abundant and limpid waters, after having traversed a superb parterre, and

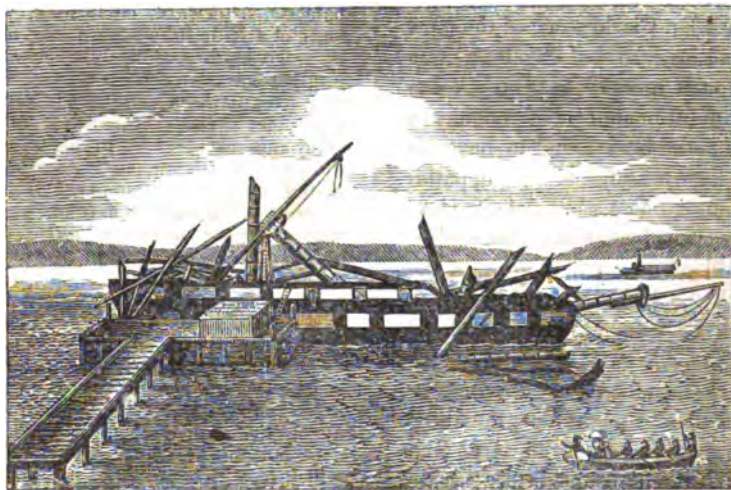
climbing for some time, you reach a long and even alley, which occupies all the upper part of the gardens. In the middle of this alley, turning towards the castle, a vast horizon appears as far as the eye can reach. The immense gardens through which you have passed, become narrower to the eye; the alleys, fountains, and parterres all disappear; you see but one road before you, which, in the form of a vessel, upon the prow of which you seem to stand, has its stern on the top of the palace. Afterward, on turning, you have a view of a little lake behind you, of which the irregular borders do not, like what are called English gardens, merely mimic the captivating irregularities of nature: Nature herself has traced them. The alley from which you enjoy this prospect is united at each end to the curve which surrounds the reservoir. The waters stream in abundance from the sides of the woody mountain in front; these waters, whose distant murmurs alone disturb the quiet of the scene, meet in this reservoir, and thence descend by a thousand invisible tubes to other reservoirs, whence they are spouted, in columns, sheaves, and arcades, upon the flowery soil which they refreshen. The image of the tufted woods which surround it, is reflected from the unmoved surface of the lake, as is also that of some simple and rural houses under their shade, thrown, as by accident, into this delightful picture. The streams which feed this principal reservoir, formerly lost themselves in the valleys, without affording either profit or pleasure to any one. At the call of art they have become both agreeable and useful. After climbing the pyramidal mountain where their source is concealed, you reach the wall of the garden, which was hid by the thickness of the foliage. Nothing, in fact, ought here to strike the mind with ideas of exclusive property: streams, woods, majestic solitude of mountains—these are the blessings which man enjoys in common. The rivulets which escape from the grand reservoir serve, by little channels—some visible, others running under ground—to water all the plants of the garden. In their course, in one place they moisten hastily the roots of the trees, in others they cross an alley to nourish more slowly the plants of a parterre. From the basin of Andromeda they run between two rows of trees in a hollow and sombre channel, the too sudden inclination of which is taken off by cascades and windings. At length, after dissecting the garden in every direction—after playing among the gods and nymphs, and moistening the throats of the swans, tritons, and lions—they sink under ground, and enter the bosom of the neighboring meadows.

**BREAD.**—The substance of the following useful information is taken from "Cist's Advertiser," published in Cincinnati, Ohio.

"Flour, as most housekeepers are aware, increases greatly in weight in the process of baking. So much so as to produce 265 lbs.

of bread from a barrel—196 pounds—of flour. Inferior flour will not make as great a turn out as superfine. This is not owing to the weight of water in making it up, as some unreflecting persons suppose, for the moisture is of course evaporated in baking, but by the great absorption of oxygen, which takes place

in that process. Charles Ludwig, of Philadelphia, during the revolutionary war, supplied the continental troops with bread, delivering as many pounds of bread as he received pounds of flour, much to the astonishment of General Washington—who supposed he was working for nothing.



WRECK OF THE STEAM SHIP FULTON.

Many of our readers may have heard of the accidental blowing up of the steam frigate Fulton, about fifteen years ago, and yet many have but an imperfect recollection of the catastrophe. The above print, which was engraved from an accurate drawing, made a short time after the unhappy event, may assist them in forming a distinct conception of the circumstances.

This vessel was constructed for extraordinary strength, and consisted, in a sense, of two hulks, having two keels. She was of surprising thickness, her sides presenting walls of solid timber, impenetrable to common cannon shot. She was, however, of such age, that her timbers were much decayed; and to this condition was supposed to be owing the extent of injury which she experienced. She had long been used as a receiving ship—that is, to contain seamen not assigned to any particular vessel; and she had long been moored at a wharf of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where she is represented in our engraving. This sketch is accurate, having been reduced from a large drawing made soon after the disaster; and represents the masts broken, and many spars and timbers thrown about in confusion.

During dinner-time, while a number of officers and their friends were seated at the table on board, and a considerable number of sea-

men were, as usual, differently occupied in various parts of the ship, an explosion took place, which, although it made but a moderate report at a distance, was so violent that it instantly reduced the Fulton almost to a perfect wreck, maimed many persons, and mangled and killed a large number. The decks were lifted up, many other parts so much shattered, that nothing but the firing of the magazine, with a partial confinement of its explosive force, and the feebleness of the ship's timbers could account for the terrific effects. It proved, on a subsequent inquiry, that the petty officer who had had the charge of the magazine, and had been just dismissed for ill conduct, had gone down to the powder-room, a short time before the accident, with a light; and that he was a man of violent passions and intemperate habits. This led some to form the opinion, that he had purposely fired the magazine: but there was no certain evidence; and the cause of the catastrophe remains as much unknown as ever. The explosion ruined the ship, which never had been put to any active service before, and was afterwards unfit to be repaired.

We copy the following additional particulars from some of the newspapers of the day:

*The Explosion.*—The magazine was in the bow of the larboard boat. The whole of that quarter was demolished, down to the water's edge; but this most striking part of the wreck

could not be exhibited in the picture, as the view was taken from the Navy Yard. The beams of the main deck were broken, and a passage was forced through quite to the ward room, where the officers were at dinner, and splinters and fragments driven in among them.

The bowsprit appears fallen down quite to the water, the whole of that part of the bulwark which supported it being blown away. A part of it is seen floating on the water. A fragment of the fore-yard lies over the starboard bow. The stump of the foremast is seen just above the deck, the mast itself lying over against the main-mast. The main-mast is broken off a few feet above the deck. Aft of this are seen a mingled mass of shattered yards, topmast, mizen-mast, &c. quite concealing the small poop deck. A gun hangs out at one of the starboard pot-holes near the gangway. Four of the larboard guns were blown into the water, but have all been fished up again.

*Midshipman Eckford.*—This young gentleman was standing in the starboard gangway, and was strangely tumbled to the inside, instead of being blown out upon the platform. He was then caught under one of the beams, where he hung fast by one leg.

The following account of his gallant conduct is given on the authority of the New York American:

While he hung in this painful condition, not a groan, nor a complaint, nor a word of supplication escaped him. His cheek was unblanched, and his features composed, while he held on to the beam with his arms to keep his head up.

Attempts were made to raise the beam; but there was such a mass of materials above, that no muscular force could move it. In this emergency, Commodore Chauncey, with great promptness, ordered the jack-screw to be brought from the shore. This took time, and it was not then the work of a moment to apply it, and bring it into action. An hour went by, ere the youth was extricated; and yet not a single murmur of impatience was heard from his lips. His only words were in direction or encouragement to those who were aiding him—exclaiming, from time to time, "Hurra my hearties!" "There, it moves!" His only reproach was to the sailor who, when the beam was raised, attempted, rather rudely, to withdraw the fractured limb. The sailor supported him while he performed the office himself. The whole number of killed was thirty-three, including lieutenant Breckenbridge and three women. Twenty-nine were reported as wounded, but there were many more who were slightly injured. Nearly every person on board received at least a scratch.

The greater part of the mischief was done by the force of the fragments and splinters. These were driven into every part of the ship. Capt. Newton, who commanded the ship, employed all the force he could spare, to clear

the wreck and find the bodies of the unfortunate sufferers. Twenty-four were taken out of the ruins at the time, but some of the others were not found till a considerable time after.

One was found horribly mutilated, and drifted ashore on Staten Island. Another got fastened to a beam, and was picked up. Two were picked out of the water near the wreck.

It is believed that the bodies, or parts of the bodies of all the killed, have been found and decently interred, and that all who were on board at the time have been accounted for.

#### Spirits of Turpentine.

In the 6th number of this Magazine, (page 64th,) we give a letter from a friend, describing the mode in which turpentine, pitch and tar are collected from yellow pine trees, in the southern parts of our country. We copy from the Richmond Herald the following description of Wilmington, N. Carolina, containing an account of distilling turpentine:

Wilmington, the principal seaport of North Carolina, stands on a sand-bank, on the river Cape Fear, about 30 miles from the Atlantic Ocean. A few years since it was nearly consumed by fire. The buildings are mostly new and quite scattered. Its population is about 6000. It has the appearance of being a thrifty and growing place. Its principal exports are turpentine and lumber.

The distillation of turpentine employs a considerable capital. Eight large distilleries are kept in constant operation—one of these using 200 barrels of turpentine a day. A large still, with its appurtenances, costs \$2000. Into it from 40 to 50 barrels of turpentine are emptied. The process of distillation does not vary materially from that of rum. The condensing tub is supplied with water from the river, by means of a small wind-mill. The spirit escapes from the worm in a considerable sluice. About six hours are requisite to run off the contents of a large still. The best turpentine yields seven gallons of spirit to the barrel; but the most inferior quality not more than three gallons. Good turpentine costs \$2 per barrel, and the spirit sells readily at 33 cents a gallon, and rosin, which is the portion of the turpentine remaining after the extraction of the spirit, at from 75 cents to \$1 per barrel. Eight hundred barrels of turpentine are daily distilled in Wilmington—about two thirds of the whole amount brought to this market—yielding not less than 4000 gallons of spirit. This branch of business is prospering. Considerable wealth has been realised by those who first engaged in it, notwithstanding some severe losses have been sustained by fires.

The lumber business is, probably, of greater importance to the place than the turpentine. There are seven, or more, large steam saw-mills constantly employed in cutting plank.

The one which I visited cost \$14,000, and employs 20 hands. It has two timber frames, and cuts 15,000 feet of plank daily. The average value of the timber needed to furnish this mill is \$100. At this time the lumber supplied by these mills meets a ready sale. Several vessels were lying in the river, waiting their turn to be loaded. Some five schooners were at the wharf, receiving freight as the lumber was sawed.

From the Albany Cultivator.

#### Cultivation of Fruit—Mode of Propagation.

Strawberries multiply rapidly during their growth, by runners from the parent plant, which, rooting at every joint, form numerous new plants. To form new plantations, these need only to be removed to the bed where they may flourish. This work may be done early in autumn or early in the spring; the former is best. If done in autumn, care should be taken that the plants are not thrown out by frost, especially on heavy soils. This may be prevented by treading the soil closely around the roots before the ground becomes frozen. Such beds will bear some fruit the summer following the transplanting, and will furnish an abundant supply the second season. The alpine produce well in one year.

**Soil and Situation.**—The best soil for the strawberry is a deep rich loam, though it will succeed and bear on any soil which is fertile. The situation should be open, and well exposed to light and air. It succeeds very well when planted in single rows as edgings. The alpine and wood strawberries may be placed in a more shady situation than the others; it is during hot and dry seasons of the year that they are intended chiefly for bearing. They are consequently well adapted to edgings for shrubbery. When the soil is rich, the advantages of employing strawberries for edging is great, as they succeed in such soils much better when in single rows than when crowded together in a bed.

**General Culture.**—A very general error is to plant too near together; especially if the soil be fertile. Thorough culture is by far the best at the same time that it is ultimately the cheapest method. It is true that on common rich garden soils a bed may be transplanted which will produce fine fruit and good crops with little care after once prepared; we have known beds to yield plentifully almost untouched for years, not even having been weeded, the thick growth of the strawberry keeping down, in a great measure, every thing else. But by the following thorough mode, or one practiced by Keen of Islesworth in England, who first raised the celebrated variety known as Keen's seedling, the greatest amount of fruit may doubtless be obtained for the care and labor expended, while the quality is greatly superior. The soil for this mode of culture should be ploughed or trenched deep, and mixed with decomposed stable manure; if the subsoil be somewhat sterile,

it should not be thrown to the surface. The ground should be prepared at least a month before transplanting. "The best way," says Keen, "to obtain new plants, is, by planting out runners in a nursery, for the express purpose, in the previous season: for it is a very bad plan to supply new plantations with old plants." The distances of the rows asunder are about two feet, and eighteen inches in the row for the large varieties, as Methven and Keen's seedling; the smaller varieties may be a little nearer. This distance may seem too great, but it is necessary for sun, air, and culture. "These large distances," says Keen, "I find necessary; for the trusses of fruit in my garden ground are frequently a foot long." This fact is a sufficient proof of the excellence of his mode of culture. "After the beds are planted, I always keep them as clear of weeds as possible, and on no account, allow any crop to be planted between the rows. Upon the growing of the runners, I have cut when necessary; this is usually three times in each season. In the autumn I always have the rows dug between; for I find it refreshes the plants materially, and I recommend to those persons to whom it may be convenient, to scatter in the spring, very lightly, some loose straw between the rows. It serves to keep the ground moist, enriches the strawberry, and thus, by a little extra trouble and cost, a more abundant crop may be obtained. A short time before the crop ripens, I always cut off the runners, to strengthen the root; and after the fruit is gathered, I have what fresh runners have been made, taken off by a reaping hook, together with the outside leaves around the main plant, after which I rake the beds, then hoe them, and rake them again. In the autumn, unless the plants appear very strong, I have some dung dug between the rows, but if they are very luxuriant, the dung is not required; for in some rich soils it would cause the plants to turn nearly all to leaf. I have also to remark, that the dung used for manure, should not be too far spent; fresh dung from the stable is preferable to spit dung, which many persons are so fond of." The writer has found great advantage both as a matter of economy of labor and for the increase of productiveness, to set out strawberries in long rows, about two or two and a half feet apart, and ten inches apart in the rows, so that they may be cultivated with a horse. The difference between suffering a bed to become thickly matted over, and keeping the plants or hills well hoed separately, is incredible to one who has not seen it. A half pint of the largest and finest strawberries from one hill is easily thus produced.

The Strawberry, though never delicious from an imperfection of the fructification, contains fertile and barren flowers in most varieties, except the alpine and wood. The barren plants are more vigorous and productive of new plants, and in some cases will overrun and crowd out the fertile ones. Hence the unproductive state of many beds of fine

varieties where this has taken place. A few sterile plants, perhaps one-tenth, are necessary to cause fertility to the others.

#### THE ENRAGED ELEPHANT.

Speaking of the recent savage performance of the elephant at Baton Rouge, the Advocate says :

It is supposed, that the original cause of the elephant's fury, was a piece of tobacco which had very imprudently been given to him by some of the spectators at the exhibition, on the day previous. The extraordinary sagacity of an animal like the elephant is not to be fearlessly tampered with. And here, we will relate an incident in proof of this well known fact : Some years ago, during our sojourn at Monroe, in this State, a menagerie, having an elephant, (probably the identical one spoken of above,) stopped at the town to exhibit for a few days. One afternoon a young man, a clerk in a store, offered the elephant a piece of tobacco, which, taking with his trunk, he placed in his mouth ; but quickly perceiving the imposition to which he had basely been subjected, he grew vehemently enraged, lashed his trunk furiously about, pierced the air with his neighings, and would follow the young man with his eyes, during the rest of the afternoon. That night, about 12 o'clock, he broke loose from his station, and, as if guided by some secret knowledge, made directly for the store, in the back room of which his tormenter slept ; and tearing up by the roots several large china trees in front of the building, he then battered down the door, effected his entrance, and rushed into the room where the young man was asleep, giving him barely time to escape with his life. The monstrous midnight invader, after performing sundry works of mischief, left the store, and was finally captured by his keeper.

**PERILOUS ADVENTURE IN THE MAMMOTH CAVE**—The following incident is related of a party who visited the Mammoth Cave last spring :—

"A wedding party went to this cave to spend the honey-moon. While there, they went to visit those beautiful portions of the cave which lie beyond the river 'Jordan.' (This is the subterranean river which flows in utter darkness through a part of the vast cavern.) In order to do this, a person has to sail down the river nearly a mile, before reaching the avenue which leads off from the river to the opposite side, for there is no shore or landing-place between the point that is below on the other, for the river fills the whole width of one avenue of the cave, and

is several feet deep where the side walls descend into the water. This party had ascended the river, visited the cave beyond, and had again embarked on the water for their return homeward. After they had ascended the river about half way, some of the party, who were in high glee, got into a frolic and overturned the boat. Their lights were all extinguished, their matches wet, the boat filled with water and sunk immediately, and there they were, 'in the blackness of darkness,' up to their chins in water.

"No doubt they would have all been lost had it not been for the guide's great presence of mind. He charged them to remain perfectly still, for if they moved a single step they might get out of their depth in water, and swimming would not avail them, for they could not see where to swim to. He knew that if they could bear the coldness of the water any length of time, they would be safe, for another guide would be sent from the cave house to see what had become of them. And in this perilous condition, up to their mouths in water, in the midst of darkness more than night, four miles under ground, they remained for upward of five hours, at the end of which time another guide came to their relief. Matthew, or Mat, the guide who rescued them, told me that when he got to where they were, his fellow-guide, Stephen, (the Columbus of the cave,) was swimming around the rest of the party, cheering them, and directing his movements, while swimming, by the sound of their voices, which were raised, one and all, in prayer and supplication for deliverance.

*Southern paper.*

**POWER OF IMAGINATION.**—A few years since Elijah Barns, of Pennsylvania, killed a rattlesnake in his field without injury to himself, and immediately after put on his son's waistcoat, mistaking it for his own, both being of one colour. He returned to his house, and on attempting to button his waistcoat, he found to his astonishment that it was much too small. His imagination was now wrought to a high pitch, and he instantly conceived the idea that he had been bitten imperceptibly by the snake, and was thus swollen from the poison. He grew suddenly very ill, and took to his bed. The family, in great alarm and confusion, summoned three physicians, and the usual remedies were prescribed and administered. The patient, however, grew worse and worse every minute, until at length his son came home with his father's waistcoat dangling about him. The mystery was instantly unfolded, and the patient being relieved from his imaginary apprehensions, dismissed his physicians and was restored to his wonted health.—*Country paper.*





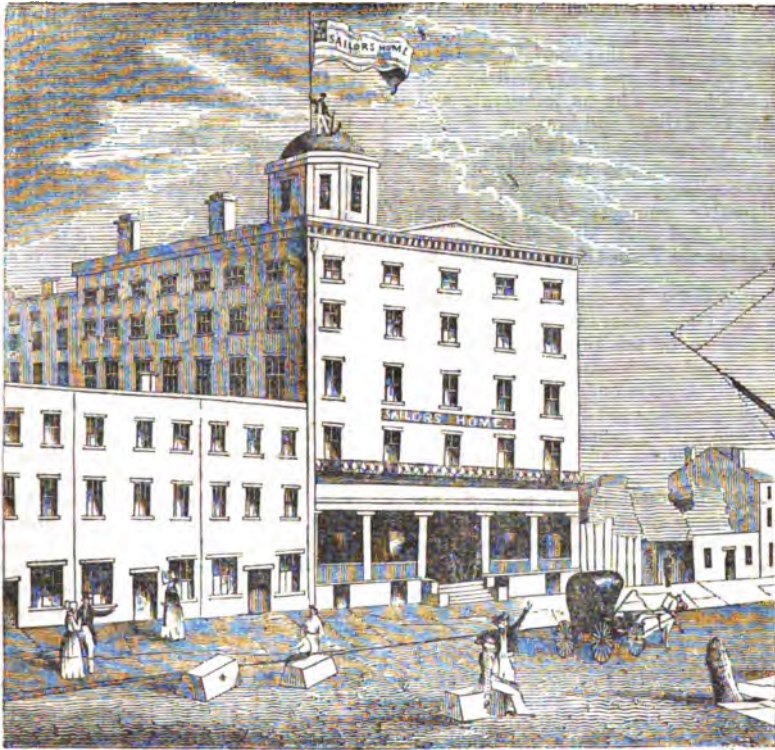
THE CRANE.

This bird belongs to that class which is distinguished by long legs destitute of feathers, and embraces a considerable variety of size, nature and habits. The length of leg and neck gives many of them an awkward appearance in flight: but the crane while wading in shallow water, in search of its food, often presents an aspect rather stately and graceful. They are not uncommon on our shores, nor even on some of our inland streams; but they prefer lonely places, and are not familiar to eyes accustomed only to our frequented riversides and groves.

The crane attracted attention from very ancient times, by its orderly movements in migratory flocks. The regularity of its passages from country to country is alluded to in the scriptures, as a proof of the wisdom and power of the Creator, in directing his irrational creatures, and one of the evidences which the revolution of the seasons presents, that we may trust him with confidence, to guide, protect and bless us. Some extravagant tales have been told of the sagacity displayed by the companies of cranes on their annual flights. The following from Harper's Family Library, Vol. 98, is a specimen:

"The sentinels of gregarious birds were observed by the ancients, and legends told of them no less exaggerated than those of our modern crow-courts. 'The cranes,' says Aristotle, as we may translate the passage, 'have a leader, as well as sentinels placed in their rear rank, so that their alarm-call may be heard.' Pliny gives a still more minute detail of their proceedings. Speaking of their migration, he says: 'They put not themselves in their journey, nor set forward without a council called before, and a general consent. They fly aloft, because they would have a better prospect to see before them; and for this purpose a captain they chuse to guide them, whom the rest follow. In the rearward behind there be certain of them set and disposed to give signal by their manner of cry, for to range orderly in ranks, and keep close together in array: and this they do by turns, each one his course. They maintain a set watch all night long, and have their sentinels. These stand on one foot, and hold a little stone within the other, which by falling from it if they should chance to sleep, might awaken them, and reprove them for their negligence. Whiles these watch, all the rest sleep, couching their heads under their wings; and one while they rest on one foot, and other whiles they shift to the other. The captain beareth up his head aloft into the air, and giveth signal to the rest what is to be done.'"





## NEW SAILOR'S HOME.

The number of sailor boarders, within the year ending the 1st inst. is 4114, or 1136 more than during the year preceding. Of the whole number, about eight-tenths have attended the weekly temperance meetings, and one-half the weekly prayer meetings held in the house. An average of one-third have attended morning and evening family worship; while at least seven-tenths have frequented the house of God on the Sabbath. It has been a most pleasing sight, on a Sabbath morning, to see from one to two hundred, all trim and steady, turn out to hear the gospel preached. More than half of the boarders have given the *sailor's pledge* to abstain entirely from the use of intoxicating liquors; and, so far as we know, the pledge is almost invariably kept. Under such influences, several of these men—how many the Lamb's book of life will show—have become new creatures in Christ Jesus.

Two hundred and seventeen, from various causes, have been true objects of charity, such as no good Samaritan would pass by on the other side; while about 600 others have been unable to pay in full for their board. It has been the sincere desire and effort of the Executive Committee to place the Home on a permanent, self-supporting foundation; and

this could have been done by saying to the homeless and destitute sailors, *Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled, without giving them those things which are needful to the body.* But this course would neither have satisfied the Christian community, nor their own consciences, especially as the grand object of the institution is not to make money, but to save men. Its influence has been immensely great and good.

The Boston Seamen's Friend Society, are now making arrangements for the erection of a new Sailor's Home, which shall cost from twenty to thirty thousand dollars.

In other places also, within the past year, new zeal has been manifested in establishing Sailor's Homes, or in furnishing them with the gospel and other religious blessings. Particularly in Alexandria, Newark, Brooklyn, New Haven, New London, Providence, New Bedford, Salem, Newburyport and Portsmouth.

In Albany, a Church has recently been purchased for a Bethel; and in Troy a Bethel Preacher is just entering on his labors. The American Bethel Society, whose office is at Buffalo, is engaged in promoting the good of watermen in every practicable way.

From Oswego, Cleveland, Chicago, Cincin-

nati, and other places, we hear of good accomplished, or in sure prospect, in the Bethel cause.

The prospect now is, that the law regulating the grog rations in the Navy will soon be abolished, and her sons be as temperate and free, as they are gallant and brave.

The Sailor's Magazine, now in the sixteenth year of its publication, has a monthly circulation of 4000 copies.

A considerable number of societies have been organized, and about sixty of our auxiliaries have aided the Parent Society within the last year.

Our devoted sailor missionaries, Frederick O. Nelson and Oluff Peterson, are still prosecuting their work in the ports and vicinities of Gottenburg and Stockholm, Sweden.

The quarterly reports and letters of F. O. Nelson, as published in the Sailor's Magazine, have awakened a very general and lively interest both in his person and mission. During one portion of the year, we have seen him going from vessel to vessel in the port of Gottenburg, dispensing Bibles, evangelical books, and tracts; warning, exhorting and entreating his brethren of the sea with all long suffering and forbearance. Sometimes in the cabin, directing the eye of the ship-master or officer to the Lamb of God; and then in the fore-castle, praying with the sailor overwhelmed with a sense of his guilt and danger. Sometimes standing on the wharf, fearlessly pleading the cause of his Master, and then leading meetings for prayer and exhortation in private rooms. Sometimes eating his bread with gladness with some family which sympathizes with him in his labors; and then ministering to the temporal necessities of the distressed, from his annual salary of one hundred dollars, contributed by the American Seaman's Friend Society.

Then we have seen him organizing Sabbath schools and temperance societies. In these schools scores of children are commencing their journey to heaven. Whole districts of country have become temperate through his instrumentality, and the temperance societies formed number from 50 to 500 members each.

During the season when there are few sailors in port we have seen him making a three months' tour into the interior, travelling 533 English miles, mostly on foot, through forests and mountains, snow and ice. And wherever the sailor missionary has gone, he has been like the angel in the sun, all light and all heat. When he has stopped to rest by the way, like his master at Jacob's well, he has spoken of the water of life. When he has spent a night in a family, they have found they have entertained an angel unawares.

He assumes, not the title of office of a preacher, but that of a book pedlar; and in this humble capacity tells the story of the cross wherever he can find ears to hear and hearts to feel. And these have not been wanting. In many instances persons were

converted to Christ in families where he tarried but a little season. In one place he left some 20 spiritual children, in another about 50, and in four other places about 200.

Of Peterson, in Stockholm, we have also the best assurance that a more pious, steady, persevering and diligent laborer in his vocation cannot be found. While recording the above in respect to Nelson, we learn that Peterson's labors also are crowned with a similar success. His reports we hope hereafter to receive and spread before the public in the Sailor's Magazine. His salary is also \$100 a year.

The Rev. E. E. Adams has been appointed successor of Mr. Sawtell, at Havre.

Honolulu is fast increasing in its commercial importance. In addition to a large number of whale ships, forty-five merchant vessels stopped at Honolulu during the year ending December, 1842. Thus 1487 British and American seamen, besides those connected with ships of war, were brought within the sphere of our chaplain's labors. From various sources we learn that he is prosecuting his labors vigorously and with the most gratifying success. In addition to the ordinary duties of a chaplain, he is publishing, without expense to the society, a temperance paper, called "The Seamen's Friend." It is doing much good.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### Anecdote from Hannah More.

The following anecdote is copied from a letter from Mrs. Hannah More to her sister, dated in 1782, and published in the account of her life by W. Roberts:

"The other morning, the captain of one of Commodore Johnson's Dutch brigs breakfasted at Sir Charles Middleton's, and related the following little anecdote: One day he went out of his own ship to dine on board another. While he was there, a storm arose, which, in a short time, made an entire wreck of his own ship, to which it was impossible for him to return. He had left on board two little boys, one four the other five years old, under the care of a poor black servant. The people struggled to get out of the sinking ship into a large boat, and the poor black took his two little children, tied them into a bag, and put in a little pot of sweetmeats for them, slung them across his shoulder, and put them into the boat. The boat by this time was full; the black was stepping into it himself, but was told by the master there was no room for him—that either he or the children must perish, for the weight of both would sink the boat. The exalted heroic negro did not hesitate a moment. 'Very well,' said he, 'give my duty to my master, and tell him I beg pardon for all my faults;' and then—guess the rest—plunged to the bottom, never to rise again till the sea shall give up her dead."

## MINERALS—No. 1.

## Quartz.

On page 125, something was said about a white stone with a black spot in it, which I found in the street when I was a boy, and how its singular appearance led me to look at others, and to ask questions and read books about them. Stones are some of the most common and cheapest things in the world; and any boy can make a collection of them without spending money. One of the best things about it is, that he can do it himself. You should have a shelf to keep them on. In a drawer they would get knocked together or displaced by opening and shutting it.

**Quartz.**—The best stone to begin with is quartz. It is one of the most common in many places, but often mixed with others. It has different shapes and colors, as white, red, brown, yellow, green, and purple, and is always hard enough to write on glass and to strike fire with steel. When two pieces are struck together, they give a spark of fire in the dark. Children sometimes call them fire-stones.

There are many pieces of quartz among our city paving stones. When you see a horse's feet strike fire on the ground, you may be pretty sure that his iron shoe hit a piece of quartz. It is commonly a very durable stone, and may lie a hundred years on the ground, or in a wall, without being injured by the rain, snow, heat, or cold.

**Uses.**—Quartz, though so common, of so many shapes and colors, and so durable, is yet not much used. It is hard to cut or break, and is in irregular shapes, so that it does not make good building stone. It is sometimes laid in stone walls in the country, and shoemakers always have it for lap-stones. But its principal uses are for sanding floors and making glass. The waves of the ocean and lakes grind quartz stones to sand, which is brought to our houses in vessels or carts. It is mixed with lime for mortar, and sometimes with clay for bricks and pottery, to keep them from melting when baked.

To make glass, potash or soda is mixed with quartz-sand and heated. Quartz cannot be melted in a furnace alone; but with an alkali it grows soft and runs like water, and then is shaped into tumblers, bottles, vials, plates for window-panes, looking-glasses, &c.

Quartz is made of a kind of earth called *silex*, which means flint in Latin, and which is a white, rough powder when pure. Jasper, chalcedony, onyx, agate, pitch-stone, and flint are all like first cousins to quartz, being much like it in composition, hardness, brittleness, and durability. Some of these are very beautiful; and, when ground and polished, are put into breast-pins, rings, seals, &c. and sell for high prices. But perhaps quartz crystals are more beautiful than any of them. The finest are as clear as glass, and are regularly

shaped, with six flat sides, and a pyramid at the end, polished all over.

Let any young person begin to collect as many kinds as possible, and he shall hear of other stones hereafter. One thing at a time—that is the proper way to learn.

**Boxes and Labels for Minerals.**—Stiff white papers, cut and folded into little trays or boxes, are very good to hold minerals, and make them look very neat and orderly. Dark colored paper sometimes makes white ones appear to more advantage; and delicate ones should be placed on cotton. They may be labelled, if large, with written paper, stuck on with Gum Arabic or paste.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**THE REV. DR. WOLFF.**—On the 10th of January, Dr. Wolff was at Ezerrum, Persia, endeavoring to recruit his strength for a journey over the mountains to Trebizonde. The London papers say that at Teheran the Doctor was received in the kindest manner by Col. Shiel, her majesty's envoy, who sent a government golam to meet him. He left Teheran in a tuckrawan (a sort of litter,) and by easy stages reached Tabreez. Here judicious treatment enabled him to proceed towards Ezerrum.

On reaching the Turkish frontier, owing to the immense accumulation of snow, he was obliged to proceed on horseback, and after great bodily suffering, he reached Ezerrum on the 4th January, completely exhausted. As soon as her Majesty's commissioner, the kind-hearted Col. Williams, R. A., heard of the Doctor's approach, he rode as far as the last pass to meet him, and escorted him into the town.

Dr. Wolff is too ill to write to any one, and cannot move from the sofa; it is, however, hoped that the kind attentions of Col. Williams will enable him to proceed in about a fortnight to Trebizonde.

A paragraph having gone the round of the papers stating that Dr. Wolff never was in personal danger at Bokhara, and that he could have left when he pleased, and as such a statement was probably intended to weaken the sympathy every Englishman must feel for this noble minded man, who exposed himself to such terrible sufferings in attempting the release of two British envoys, Capt. Grover thinks it right to state that Dr. Wolff was in the *greatest danger* during the whole period of his stay at Bokhara—that guards were placed round his bed, and that he was indebted for his escape to Mirza Kouli Khan, the Persian ambassador, who refused to leave Bokhara without him.

*Boston Transcript.*

**A PRODIGY—THE SLAVE ARITHMETICIAN.**—A few months since, an account of a negro of an extraordinary faculty for numbers, belonging to Mr. P. McLemore, of Madison co. Ala. was put in the papers. Mr. McLemore was in town on Monday, and we had an opportunity of witnessing the powers of calculation of this anomaly in mind.

He is an idiot as to every thing else, and for that reason, has never performed any labor, though of stout person, weighing nearly two hundred. To the question, "how many are 153 multiplied by 359?" he answered, "fifty-six thousand, four hundred and fifty-seven," almost without hesitation. So also 976 by 837? answer, 816,912; 521 by 837? ans. 182,871. He also solved questions in division, with a facility that beggars all counting-room calculation; such as how many seventeens in 576? how many nineteenths in 783? &c. To test his comprehension of numbers over a million, he was asked how many were 1362 multiplied by 1258? During the pause of three or four minutes, we were not able to detect any evidences of mental effort in his countenance, and doubted whether he was thinking at all. But to the astonishment of all, he answered, "seventeen hundred and twelve thousand, thirty-four."

The negro does not know a letter, or figure, or any other representation of numbers, or ideas. He speaks to no one, except when spoken to. His forehead is long and covered with hair within an inch and a half above the eyebrows. But the volume, from temple to temple, is deep beyond comparison. He is nineteen years old, but has the appearance of thirty. He has never been taught to understand (perhaps has never heard, as he has never before been from home, where no one could teach him) the forms of mathematical questions or problems, other than those of simple addition, multiplication and division. Superior even to Sir Isaac Newton in this single faculty, he is destitute of every other that is necessary to render it available for any practicable purpose.

He is unable to communicate his process to others. The basis of his reckoning must be decimal, or some other even number; for questions involving odd numbers require a longer time for their solution. When solving such, he has a mysterious *mnemonic* sign by placing his left fore finger in the corner of his left eye, and then drawing it down across his mouth. Such is the "scientific negro" from Alabama—a being of one idea.—*Columbus (Tenn.) Obs.*

#### The New Postage Bill.

The following are given in the papers as the principal items of the new Postage Law, which is to take effect on and after the first of July next:

1. All single letters, for a distance less than 300 miles, shall pay five cents postage—over 300 miles, ten cents.
2. Every letter weighing no more than half an ounce shall be deemed a single letter, no matter how many pieces it may contain; and between that and one ounce shall be deemed double, and so on.
3. Members of Congress to receive and send letters free, all the year round.
4. No one else to frank, except Ex-Presidents and their widows.
5. All letters and packets, &c. which pass free through the mail, and all Government postage to be paid for out of the Treasury.
6. Newspapers to go out of the mail, without subjecting the readers or carriers to any penalty.
7. Private posts for carrying newspapers to be allowed.
8. All deficiencies between the revenue of the Department and the expenses (limited to four and a half millions) to be paid out of the public Treasury.
9. No private mails for the regular transmission of letters over mail routes, to be allowed, under heavy penalties.
10. All newspapers of 1900 square inches or less, to go free for 30 miles from the place where printed; between that and 100 miles, half a cent postage; over 200 miles, one cent.
11. Newspapers are to have a free exchange as heretofore.
12. Newspapers having the largest circulation are to have the publication of the list of letters.

**LIFE AND DEATH OF TWO TWIN SISTERS.**—Died, on Thursday morning last, Miss Mary Peters, and on the Sunday following her twin sister, Miss Betsey Peters, aged 73 years and 4 months. These twin sisters had always lived together in the utmost love and harmony. They appeared to live only for each other, and have repeatedly been heard to say that they had no wish to survive each other an hour.

Their death was very singular and remarkable. That of the first was very sudden, while in the act of rising from her bed. There was no one in the house except her twin sister who was in bed with her. The first to give the alarm was an aged sister, nearly eighty years of age, (who in the Providence of God happened to be passing the house an hour after,) and hearing the groans of her surviving sister, went in and found her sitting in a chair, and uttering the most piteous moans, and saying, Mary is

dead! Mary is dead! She continued so for a few hours, refusing all comfort or consolation, when she became unconscious of every thing around her, and gradually sunk away without any apparent disease, until Sunday noon, and died without a struggle. They were both interred in one grave.

*Salem Gazette.*

**"POGGIES."**—As there appears to be a doubt what kind of fish is intended to be designated by the New York word "*Poggys*," the following illustration has been obtained from the highly interesting and valuable Report on the Fishes of Massachusetts, by Dr. D. H. Storer, which was published by the Legislature in 1839. They are taken in large quantities in Buzzard's Bay and the Vineyard Sound, but have not been met with in Massachusetts Bay until within a few years. They are not to be found in the Boston market.

Order—*Acanthopteryg*; family IV.—*Sparoides*; genus—*Pagrus*; species, *Argrops*—*Big Porgie Scapog*. The latter is the name by which this fish is known in the Vineyard Sound.

AN OLD FISHERMAN.

*[Boston Courier.]*

The Words of Lockerman to his Son.

My son, I wish thee to observe these six maxims, which comprehend all the morality of the ancients and moderns.

1. Have no attachment to the world, but in proportion to the short duration of thy life.
2. Serve God with all that fervor which the need thou hast of Him demands.
3. Labor for the other life that awaits thee, and consider the time it must endure.
4. Strive to escape that fire, out of which those who are once cast in can never escape.
5. If thou has temerity enough to sin, measure beforehand the strength thou shalt require to endure the fire of hell, and the chastisements of God.
6. When thou wishest to transgress, seek for a place where God cannot see thee.

**EASY METHOD OF BREAKING GLASS IN ANY REQUIRED DIRECTION.**—Dip a piece of worsted thread in spirits of turpentine, wrap it round the glass in the direction that you require it to be broken, and then set fire to the thread. Or apply a red-hot wire round the glass—and if it does not immediately crack, throw cold water on it while the wire remains hot. By this means, glass that is broken may often be fashioned and rendered useful for a variety of purposes.

**MORSE'S MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.**—Mr. Dwight received orders through the Telegraph, on Saturday last, from a lady living at University Place, to forward the Penny Magazine to her address, as a subscriber, commencing with the volume. She was immediately informed that it would be forwarded as directed, thus saving a jaunt down Broadway, and getting her errand done as correctly and in much less time. We predict that it will not be long before it will be a common thing to do business between the extremes of our city by the Telegraph.

*N. Y. Express of Monday.*

**THE FIRST SHIP.**—The ark built by Noah was the first, as well as the largest vessel of which we have any account. Her tonnage was nearly ten times greater than that of the largest ship of the line in our navy, being estimated at 42,000 tons. Her proportions would be considered good even now, after the accumulated experience of ages in ship building, although her model was not best adapted for speed. Allowing 18 inches to the cubit, her length was 450 feet, 75 feet beam, and 45 feet depth of hold.—*Selected.*

**Receipts from an old Cookery Book.**

**Bread and Butter Pudding.**—Cut slices of bread, butter them, and put a layer at the bottom of a dish, and cover them with stoned raisins. Put layers of bread and butter alternately till the dish is full. Make a rich custard of 6 eggs to a quart of milk, and pour on the top. Bake it 3-4 of an hour, and eat it with sugar.

**Orange Pudding.**—Take the peel of two large sweet oranges, grate and beat it with a pound of sugar, and add the juice of the oranges. Add a pint of cream, two dry biscuits and half a pound of butter, and warm it on the coals. Then put in the yolks of 12 eggs beaten together, stir the whole, and bake them in a thin puff paste, like a custard.

**CEMENT FOR CHINA WARE.**—Get a spoonful of white lead ground in oil, at the painter's, rub it on the broken edges, and tie them together for a few days; they will unite.

**ANOTHER.**—Take a bit of quick lime, about as large as a walnut, dip it into water, take it out immediately, and leave it till it falls in powder. Then rub the broken edges with the white of an egg, sprinkle them with the lime powder, and bind them together for a few hours.

**Maxims.**

The greatest advantage that a man can procure for his children, is to have them well educated.

Men, because of speech, have the advantage over the beasts; but brutes are preferable to men whose language is indecent.

The excellency of many discourses consists in their brevity.

Two things are inseparable from lying—many promises, and many excuses.

Deceivers, liars, and all persons who lead an irregular life, are intoxicated by the prosperity which smiles upon them in all things; but that intoxication is the just recompense of their evil actions.

He lives in true repose, who bridles the passions.

It is in vain to expect these five things from the following persons: a present from a poor man; services from a lazy man; succor from an enemy; counsel from an envious man; and true love from a prude.

It is unbecoming the character of a wise man to commit the fault for which he reproves others.

Regulate your thoughts when not at study. A man is thinking, even while at work. Why may he not be thinking about something that is useful?

The facility with which the overland journey from England to India is now performed, is proved by the great number of ladies who undertake it alone, and without any mishap ever occurring. On board of the Great Liverpool there was a very young lady, daughter of a General in India, who was quite unattended. She herself had to settle for her transit through to Egypt, and started from Alexandria for Suez with the rest of the passengers, with the fullest confidence of joining her parents in safety.

According to the statistics of Paris, (says the *Quotidienne*,) that city contains only one baker for every 1664 inhabitants, but one wine dealer for every 83. If this statement be correct, Father Mathew would be a very useful person among them.

#### Burial Places of British Poets.

Shakspeare, as every one knows, was buried in the chancel of the church at Stratford, where there is a monument to his memory. Chapman and Shirley are buried in St. Giles' in the Fields; Marlowe in the church-yard of St. Paul's, Debtford; Fletcher and Massinger in the church-yard of St. Savior's, Southwark; Dr. Donne in Old St. Paul's; Edmund Waller in Beaconsfield church-yard; Milton in the church-yard of St. Giles', Cripplegate; Butler in the church-yard of St. Paul's, Covent Garden; Otway, no one knows where; Garth in the church at Harrow; Pope in the church at Twickenham; Swift in St. Patrick's, Dublin; Savage in the church-yard of St. Peter's, Bristol; Parnell at Chester, where he died on his way to Dublin; Dr. Young at Welwyn, in Hertfordshire, of which place he was the rector; Thomson in the church-yard at Richmond, in Surrey; Collins in St. Andrew's church, at Chichester; Gray in the church-yard of Stoke-Pogeis, where he conceived his "Ele-

gy;" Goldsmith in the church-yard of the Temple church, "all ocean for his grave;" Churchill in the church-yard of St. Martin's, Dover; Cowper in the church at Dereham; Chatterton in a church-yard belonging to the parish of St. Andrew, Holborn; Burns in St. Michael's, Dumfries; Byron in the church at Hucknall, near Newstead; Crabbe at Trowbridge; Coleridge in the church at Highgate; Sir Walter Scott in Dryburgh Abbey; Southey in Crosswhait church, near Keswick; Shelley, "beneath one of the antique, weed-grown towers surrounding ancient Rome;" Keats, beside him, "under the pyramid, which is the tomb of Cestus;" and Thomas Campbell in "Poets' Corner," Westminster Abbey.—*Selected.*

#### IMPORTANT HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS.

We examined, a few days since, at the bookstore of Messrs. Bartlett & Welford, two large folio volumes, of 1000 pages each, of manuscripts relative to Texas. We learn, from these gentlemen, that these volumes were collected by the late Lord Kingsborough, an Irish nobleman, who published, about fifteen years since, a magnificent work on the Antiquities of Mexico. From a slight examination of the manuscripts which embrace the period between 1689 and 1770, we should think them of great importance at the present moment in settling the boundary of Texas. In fact, one of the documents seemed to relate particularly to this subject. The earlier papers contained curious narratives of the missionaries and travellers who first traversed that country. These MSS. should fall into the hands of some one who will make a proper use of them.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**—We receive many expressions of approbation, from different quarters, calculated to encourage us in the course we have pursued in conducting the Penny Magazine. We give the following as a specimen. It is from the pen of a literary friend, a lady whose taste, judgment, and long experience as a writer, are such as to render her opinions peculiarly worthy of respect and confidence:

"I am much pleased with the American Penny Magazine. It contains much information of foreign countries, ancient nations, and modes of past times, little known to us, and much useful knowledge of what immediately concerns us. When attention is turned to these, they will tend, it is to be hoped, to



banish bad taste and the imoral influence of the frivolous and extravagant tales with which the publications of the present day abound. Be not discouraged: good taste and morals will outlive these ephemera."

**FOREIGN LANGUAGES.**—Our readers may expect often to find, in this magazine, short, select extracts from French, Spanish, and other foreign writers; and we shall always be happy to receive translations of them. Wishing to do what may be in our power to encourage all to the acquisition of branches of knowledge so interesting and useful, we shall endeavor to present all the facilities in our power, to those who have leisure and inclination to use them.

We give below a notice of the life of Clement Marot, the father of the French poets, with a specimen of his composition, which is in the language of his time—the 16th century. He was strictly the poet of the Reformation, to which France confessedly owes, through him, the germ of her poetry. He wrote psalms and hymns to the music of the frivolous and immoral songs before in use, and with such success that the latter were abandoned for the former,

"In court, in camp and grove ;"

and thus he greatly promoted the principles of the Reformation throughout the kingdom.

**Oeuvres Choies de Clement Marot.**

A PARIS, 1808.

Clément Marot, le plus célèbre poète de l'ancien Parnasse français, naquit à Cahors en 1495.

Les muses entourèrent, pour ainsi dire, son berceau. Son pere, Jean Marot, né près de Caen, d'abord poete en titre de la reine Anne de Bretagne, ensuite valet-de-chambre de François Ier, faisait les meilleures vers de son temps. Clément surpassa bientôt son pere, et ne fut suivi que de loin dans la meme carrière poétique par Michel son fils.

Le mérite de Clément Marot, c'est d'avoir le premier débrouillé notre poésie naissante, d'avoir fait le meilleur usage qu'il fut possible de notre langue, telle qu'elle étoit alors, et d'être resté, encore de nos jours, le modele du genre naïf et gracieux qui porte son nom.

Le sévère Despréaux a dit de lui:

Imitons de Marot l'élégant badinage;

Ce qui est encore plus, l'inimitable La Fontaine a daigné l'appeler son maître; Chaulieu se plaisait à faire parler son langage aux Grâces françaises; et J.-B. Rousseau, après l'avoir presque copié dans ses épigrammes, a tenté vainement de l'atteindre dans ses épîtres. C'est lui seul, de nos premiers poètes, que cite Fénelon dans sa belle lettre à l'académie,

quand il regrette ce que notre vieux langage avait de court, de naturel, de vif, de hardi, et de passionné. Enfin si Marot pendant sa vie fut aimé de François Ier, pour qui ses vers respirent un attachement véritable, un siècle et demi après, le grave et vertueux Turenne faisait ses délices de le lire, et quelquefois de l'imiter.

**Chant de May.**

En ce beau mois délicieux  
Arbres, fleurs, et agriculture,  
Qui durant l'yver soucieux  
Avez esté en sepulture,  
Sortez, pour servir de pasture  
Aux troupeaux de plus grand pasteur:  
Chacun de vous en sa nature  
Louez le nom du Createur.

Les servans d'amour furieux  
Parlent de l'amour vaine et dure,  
Où vous, vrais amans curieux,  
Parlez de l'amour sans laydure:  
Allez aux champs sur la verdure  
Ouyr l'oyseau parfait chanteur;  
Mais du plaisir, si peu qu'il dure,  
Louez le nom du Createur.

Quand vous verrez rire les cieux, (20)  
Et la terre en sa floriture;  
Quand vous verrez devant vos yeux  
Les eaux luy bailler nourriture,  
Sur peine de gran' forfaicture,  
Et d'estre larron et menteur,  
N'en louez nulle creature,  
Louez le nom du Createur.

**New Publications.**

"Catlin's North American Portfolio—Hunting Scenes and Amusements of the Rocky Mountains and Prairies of America—from Drawings and Notes of the Author, made during 8 years travel among 48 of the wildest and most remote Tribes of Savages of North America. George Catlin, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, London, 1844. 25 colored prints, 12 by 18 inches each."

This is a portfolio of twenty-five highly colored prints, copied from some of the best of the pictures exhibited by Mr. Catlin in the course of his lectures on the Western Indians, delivered in this city and elsewhere three or four years ago. With the exception of some cases of bad drawing and bad perspective, they are very spirited and beautiful; and they give far more distinct and satisfactory impressions of western scenery at different seasons of the year, and of the habits of the Indians, in their games, hunting, dances, marches, encampment, &c. than any other work ever produced.

Among the most striking scenes are several which will doubtless be recollected by those of our readers who have seen the original

paintings:—a buffalo hunt in the disguise of white wolf skins; hunting buffalos on snow-shoes—in the foreground is Catlin's celebrated dying buffalo); Indian ball-playing, decoying deer with a red rag, on the prairies, &c. &c.

We understand that Messrs. Bartlett & Wel-ford find purchasers for this splendid work, at \$60 each. Mr. Schoolcraft's writings will be more needed than ever, to explain the mysteries of Indian customs and superstitions. We recommend again his original magazine—Oneota.

"Catechism of Agricultural Chemistry and Geology, for the use of Schools. By James F. W. Johnston, of Scotland; with an introduction by John Pitkin Norton, of Connecticut; 74 pages—price 20 cents."

Mr. Johnston is well known by his book on Agricultural Chemistry, and Mr. Norton is the first of our young countrymen who has gone abroad to study that new science, so important to our country.

"Report of the Commissioner of Patents for 1844."

Henry L. Ellsworth, Esq., in this publication, has laid before us a large amount of particulars, showing the progress of invention, which will be valuable to many practical readers.

"The Reporter's Guide; containing a complete system of Short-Hand Writing, in ten easy lessons, with numerous illustrations; governed by the analogy of sounds, and applicable to every language. By Keyes A. Bailey."

"McCulloch's Universal Gazetteer," a large work of the geography, history, &c. of the principal countries and objects in the world; enlarged, particularly on American subjects, by Daniel Haskell—a gentleman distinguished for learning and accuracy. 2 vols. of 1100 pages each. Price \$6.50. Harpers.

Histoire de Saint Ignace de Loyola, et de la Compagnie de Jésus, d'après monuments originaux, par le R. P. Daniel Bartoli, Jésuite, traduite de l'Italien et augmentée de nouveaux documents: à Paris, 1844.

"Crabbe's Synonymes," enlarged. 1 vol. double columns—\$2.37. Harpers.

"Humanity to Honey Bees," by Ed. Townley, (a plan for keeping bees without cruelty.) 50 cents.

"Voyages round the World, from the Death of Capt. Cook to the present time."

## POETRY.

*To the Editor of the Penny Magazine:—*

Dear Sir: The translations of foreign poetry inserted in some of the numbers of your paper, have reminded me of a fable I translated some years ago from the Spanish. It is at your service. UNA.

[A note in the Dictionary of Talmont de Bomare says, the Chinese hold Sage in such estimation, that, for one box of it, they give two or three of good green tea.]

### Tea and Sage—A FABLE.

*From the Spanish of Don Tomas De Yriarte.*

"El Te, viniendo del Imperio Chino,  
Se encontro con la Salvia en el camino."

As Gaffer Tea, from China's shore,  
The winds along the ocean bore,  
He happ'd with Gammer Sage to meet,  
Who thus politely him did greet:  
"Good morrow, Gaffer!" loud she cried;  
"Where bound? across the ocean wide?"  
"Ah, Gammer!" answered Gaffer Tea,  
"For Europe's shores I cross the sea,  
And know so high I'm valued there,  
That a good price I always bear."

"And I," said Gammer Sage, "my friend,  
My course to distant China bend,  
For pleasing taste there much esteemed,  
And a good medicine am deemed.  
But Europe doth my worth despise;  
There I could ne'er to favor rise."

"Bless'd be thy voyage," said Gaffer Tea;  
"Thy fortune there will prosperous be;  
For thou wilt meet with great respect  
From those who native worth neglect;  
For certes, 'tis a truth well known  
Most people do unwilling own  
The merits of a neighbor near,  
And oft at them will envious sneer:  
May it not be they are afraid  
Comparison with them be made?  
But pride feels no alarm that e'er  
They with a stranger should compare,  
And talents great in them decry,  
Which else would ever latent lie,  
Their merit praise, till they themselves persuade  
To worship idols which their folly made."

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

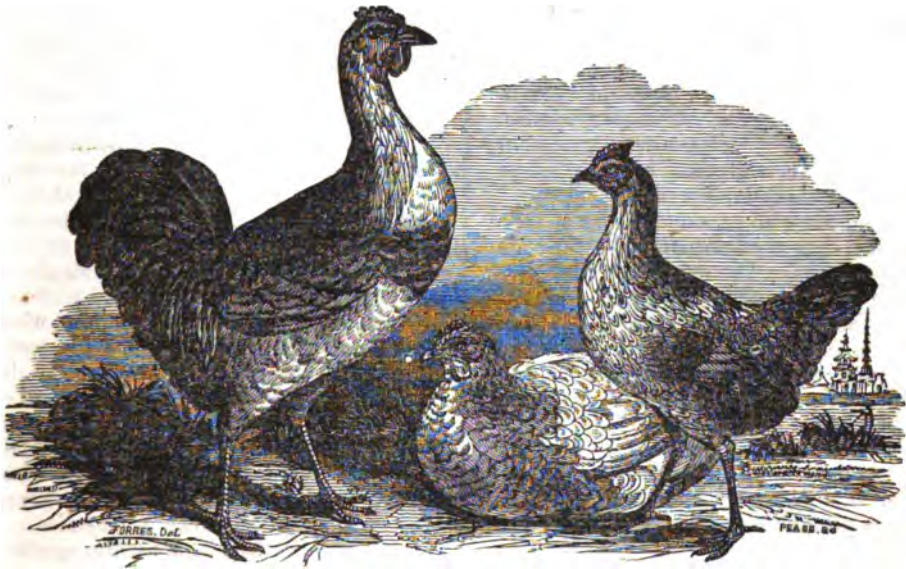
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No. 10.



## COCHIN-CHINA FOWLS.

THESE large and fine looking fowls have been recently imported into this country, and recommend themselves greatly by their size and appearance. Of all the innumerable varieties of the barn yard fowls, there are none which can claim precedence of them in these respects. Their arrival in the United States has been, however, too recent to permit any certain decision to be yet made on their value in our country, or any of its numerous climates and situations.

We learn from "The American Poulterer's Companion, by C. N. Bement, (the second edition of which valuable and well-timed work has just been published in this city by Messrs. Saxton & Miles,) that Mr. George Law, of Baltimore, has some of this remarkable breed, and that appearances are

not promising for their success: why, we are not informed.

The cut above gives the reader portraits of three of the "Giant Fowls," as they have been called, now in the poultry houses of Queen Victoria, of which we may hereafter furnish a description. With this fine and spirited print before us, we will add a few extracts, relating to the value of domestic fowls, from the introduction of the work we have just quoted, advising every person who is able to engage in the rearing of chickens, and all who feel any interest in these harmless and useful animals, so pleasing to us at every age, and so associated with the recollections of childhood, to procure the book, as it will amply repay its cost in the instruction which it affords.

"The mechanic (or any one) can easily have a poultry-yard, to add to the comfort of his family, to render his leisure hours more profitable, and to convert his recreations into a reward. With proper arrangements and attention he may, either in a city or village, at a trifling expense, keep at least twenty hens, that will furnish each year from ten to fifteen hundred eggs, and not far from one hundred chickens, plump and full grown, for the table.

"Among all nations throughout the globe, eggs and poultry have long been used, and highly prized as articles of food. But, the lack of information or the bestowal of proper attention in the management of fowls, the small quantity and high price of eggs in our markets during the winter season, cause most persons, in moderate circumstances, to do without them, while those of larger means use them as expensive luxuries.

"From our own experience we can safely say that they are few parts of the farmer's premises, that can be made to contribute, according to the amount of capital invested, more effectually to the comfort of the family, and if properly managed to the aggregate profit of the season, than the poultry-yard, and I am pleased to observe that more attention has of late been directed to the subject of domestic fowls. 'Take care of the cents, and the dollars will take care of themselves,' is an old maxim, and so far as the farmer's profits are concerned, I think a true one.

"But few species of animals are of so much utility as the species of the fowl. Whether young, adult, old, male, or female, these birds afford light, wholesome and strengthening food, which is equally suited to those in good health, and to those in a sick or convalescent state; which the art of our modern epicures knows how to transform in a thousand different ways, and always agreeable, but which is not less succulent when dressed with temperate plainness.

"A writer in the *Genesee Farmer* says: 'Hens are useful, valuable, and as profitable as any stock on the farm; but, like other stock, they should have an enclosure by themselves at certain seasons of the year, especially in the spring, when the sowing and planting begin.'

"But though most farmers keep fowls and raise their own eggs, there are many who have not learned the difference there is in the richness and flavor of eggs produced by fat and well fed hens, and those from birds that have been half starved through our winters. There will be some difference in the

size, but far more in the quality. The yolk of one would be large, fine colored and of good consistence, and the albumen, or white, clear and pure; while the contents of the other will be watery and meagre, as though there were not vitality or substance enough in the parent fowl to properly carry out and complete the work that nature has sketched. In order, therefore, to have good eggs, the fowls should be well-fed, and also provided, during the months they are unable to come to the ground, with a box containing an abundance of fine gravel, that they may be able to grind and prepare their food for digestion. Of eggs, those from the domestic hen are decidedly the best; but those from ducks and geese may be used for some of the purposes of domestic cookery.

"At many of the country establishments in England, Scotland and Ireland, the buildings and yard for fowls are arranged on an extensive scale, comprising every necessary building, commodiously planned, and embracing every accessory required for the natural propensities, the comfort and protection of the various kinds. Apartments which can be occasionally heated for the tender birds, basins of water which can be frequently emptied and refilled, and several enclosures of grass or orchard ground, as outlets for the poultry to range in alternately. The yards and outlets are also surrounded by high picket fences, to prevent the escape of the fowls or entrance of enemies. A keeper, male or female, is usually appointed to take care of the whole, and receive orders relative to the required supplies of the family.

"In such establishments no expense is spared, either as to the quality or quantity of food necessary for their support; and, therefore, the various descriptions required of the cook are always of the best quality.

"The way in which the farmers in general, in this country, manage their poultry is not the best for them or the fowls. They are allowed to run where they please, to lay and sit at any time they may deem expedient; when the hen comes off with her chickens, she is suffered to ramble about, exposing the young brood to cold and wet, which thins them off rapidly; no suitable accommodations are provided for their roosting-places, and they are allowed to find a place to roost where they can, probably in some exposed situation in a tree or out-house; no attention is giving to feeding them: and, under such circumstances, it is not to be wondered at that few or no eggs are produced, that few or no chickens are raised, or that fowls are sickly or unprofitable.

"When with so little expense to himself, a farmer may have an abundant supply of eggs, and raise one or two hundred chickens, it would seem strange that the poultry business should be so little attended to by the owners of the soil. Where crops are sown immediately around the barns, it may be inconvenient to have fowls run at large; but in many cases fifty or a hundred of these birds may be kept, not only without injury but with benefit. There are generally large quantities of grain scattered in the barnyards, and lost unless eaten by fowls; there are myriads of insects, such as flies, bugs, worms, grasshoppers, &c., which the cock and his followers, very sensibly diminish.

"The cock is to the farmer a living clock, where exactness, to be sure, is not quite as correct as some of our Connecticut made wooden clocks; but is sufficient, nevertheless, to point out the divisions of the day and night, of labor and rest.

"The attitudes of the cock are those of haughtiness; he carries his head high; his look is bold and quick; his gait is grave; all his motions bespeak a noble assurance; he seems to reign over the other inhabitants of the poultry yard. His activity is indefatigable, and he is never deficient in vigilance. Incessantly taken up with his mates, he warns them out of danger, gets before them, and if obliged to yield to force, which robs him of one, he for a long time expresses by loud outcries, his anger and his regrets.

"Less spirited than the males, hens are also milder and more timid; though they fight with each other, and, for a moment, with ten times more fury than the cocks. Their voice is less sonorous; but its different modulations show that they, as well as cocks, have a varied language; after having laid, they utter loud cries; if they call their chickens together, it is by a short grave clucking; they warn them out of danger by a monotonous and lengthened cry, which they repeat till the bird of prey is out of sight; in fine, they keep up, between themselves, a continual cackling, which seems to be a coherent conversation between these very chattering females. There are some hens which faintly imitate the crowing of the cock; they are usually the young ones of the year, and they do not always keep on in this mimic fancy, as I have ascertained by following several of those crowing hens, which happened to be at different times in my poultry-yard. As to the rest, they had none of those exterior characters which could bring them into disrepute; they lay like the rest, and it is wrong that they should be gen-

erally proscribed, as either useless or ill-omened. The housewives of Lorraine, and several other parts of France, are forward in putting to death every hen that imitates the crowing of the cock, which in their eyes is the effect of a charm; hence a very jocular saying, in which there is some meaning, '*a hen that crows, a parson that dances, a woman that talks Latin; never come to any good.*'

"In the mythology of the ancients," says Main, 'the cock was the symbol of vigilance. Polytheism consecrated it to Minerva and Mercury: it was offered to *Æsculapius*, the God of medicine, on recovering from illness. The Romans used to keep sacred pullets, and they undertook nothing of consequence before they had consulted the auspices of this prophetic fowl. Its meals were solemn omens, which regulated the conduct of the senate and the armies.'



**Ingenuity of a Spider.**

Many of our readers, no doubt, as well as ourselves, have often looked with interest at the curious operations of spiders. Although repulsive in their appearance, their industry and its curious products sometimes induce us to forget our dislike to them, while we watch their busy motions, and admire the light and silky webs which they spin with so much art. These we find, in many cases, to be constructed on an uniform plan, being usually fastened on three sides by strong threads, which have been called cables, from their resemblance, in use and directions, to the moorings of a ship; so that the extreme outline of a web commonly approaches the form of an equilateral triangle. This we have often remarked in our early walks, in our city parks and many country places. Dewy mornings are favorable for observing spiders' webs. (See White's Natural History of Selbourne, sect. 23, and President Edwards's Works—Journal, for interesting observations on spiders. Also, many popular works on natural history.)

Some curious cases of ingenuity have been recorded of spiders; but the only one which ever came directly under our own observation, is that illustrated by the cut above given. In the summer of 1834, a friend called our attention to a small tree in his garden in Brooklyn, to which a spider had attached his web. One of the cables was fastened to the trunk, a little below the first branch, and another to the lower side of that branch; but there was nothing, in the direction in which the third ought to be extended, nearer than the ground, which was about five feet distant. It is no uncommon thing to find the cables of spiders' webs reaching so far, or even farther; but that was not done in the present case, though it perhaps may have been attempted without permanent success. The cable was made, but it was only about a foot in length; and here was the wonder of the case. At the end of it hung a pebble, about an inch in length and half that in breadth, which, by its weight, kept the whole web stretched in the right direction, though it swung about at every motion of the air, sometimes several inches this way and that.

It may be supposed that so curious an evidence of a spider's ingenuity attracted attention. Numbers of persons in the neighborhood joined us in admiring it, and in forming unsatisfactory conjectures about the means used by the little animal in raising such a weight to such a height. There he sat, in the centre of his web, sometimes moving about, like others of his species, as if looking out for flies, apparently tranquil and trusting to the arrangements he had made; and so he remained for a few days, as long as his web lasted. It was carefully let alone, to see what would become of it, until one morning, after a stormy night, it was found in a collapsed state, and the tenant had disappeared, the stone having fallen, and the whole fabric, having lost its stretcher, being ruined.

#### THE GREAT LAKES.

We presume very few persons are aware of the vast extent of these inland seas covering as they do an area almost as large as the continent of Europe.

Professor Drake of Louisville visited them last summer, and has made public the result of his observations.

The chain of Lakes extended over nearly eight and a half degrees of latitude in breadth, and sixteen degrees of longitude in length. The extent of their surfaces is estimated at 93,000 square miles; and the area of country drained by them, is computed at 400,000 sq. miles. Their relative sizes are as follows.

|            |                  |
|------------|------------------|
| Ontario,   | 6,000 sq. miles. |
| Erie,      | 9,000 "          |
| St. Clair, | 360 "            |
| Huron,     | 20,400 "         |
| Michigan,  | 24,400 "         |
| Superior,  | 22,000 "         |

The average depth of water in the different Lakes, is a question upon which there is no

certain information. Authorities differ. Dr. Drake gives it as follows:

|                     |          |
|---------------------|----------|
| St. Clair,          | 20 feet. |
| Erie,               | 84 "     |
| Ontario,            | 500 "    |
| Superior,           | 900 "    |
| Huron and Michigan, | 1000 "   |

In our standard works, Lake Erie is usually stated to have a depth of 120 feet. The deepest soundings have been taken in Lake Huron. Off Saginaw bay, 1800 feet of line have been sent down without finding bottom.

The altitude of these lakes varies step by step from Ontario to Superior. Lake Ontario is 232 feet above the tide-water of the St. Lawrence. Erie is 333 feet above Ontario, and 565 feet above tide water at Albany. St. Clair is six feet higher than Erie; Huron and Michigan are thirteen feet above St. Clair, and Superior lies forty-four feet above them.

This shows the curious fact, that while the surface of Huron is 684 feet above the level of the ocean, its bottom, at Saginaw Bay, is more than 1100 feet below the same level.

The waters of these Lakes with the exception of Erie and St. Clair, are remarkable for their transparency and delicious flavor. Of Lake Huron, Professor Drake ascertained that the water at the surface, and two hundred feet below is of the same temperature, to wit; fifty-six degrees. His explanation of this fact is this: the waters are so pure, that the rays of the sun meet with no solid matter in suspension to arrest and retain the heat.

There is a great curiosity connected with these lakes about 30 miles from Kingston, near the outlet of the Bay of Quinte, in Canada. The writer of this visited it a few years ago, in company with Professor Lyell of London, who pronounced it one of the greatest curiosities of the kind he ever saw. It is what is called in Scotland "a Tarn," or mountain lake. It is situated upon a conical hill about 359 feet high. It is a circular—about half a mile in diameter, and occupies nearly the whole surface of the hill.

The Lake is consequently entirely without inlet; yet a small stream constantly escapes from one edge of it down the side of the hill, turning the wheels of a flouring mill, which has been erected near the summit. The level of the water in the Lake is supposed to be about 350 feet above that of the bay below.—As there are no high lands within fifty or sixty miles, or perhaps a greater distance, the curious question arises, from whence comes the supply for this mountain lake?

Professor Lyell supposes it to occupy the crater of an extinct volcano, and to receive its waters through hidden syphons, from a great distance, but did not coincide with the popular belief in the neighborhood, that the fountain head was Lake Erie, although it is supposed that they occupy the same level.

Will not some of our Geologists examine this curious Lake, and give us the result of their investigation?—Selected.



## FOREIGN TRAVELS.

*Greece in 1844; or, A Greek's Return to his Native Land—a narrative, edited by THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.*

*Chapter 1st.—A Sketch of the Author's Life.—Objects of his Voyage.—London.—An old Greek Merchant.—Paris.*

My feelings had long inclined me to revisit my native country, from which I had now been absent fourteen years.—That period I had spent in the United States, which afforded me an asylum from the scenes of confusion and suffering in which I had left Samos, my native island. I had, in the meantime, grown from youth to manhood, become habituated to the western world, and acquired and practised a useful profession. Although I had formed friendships and attachments here, my heart was still in Greece. My affectionate parents and several brothers and sisters were still living, and the kind letters which I continued to receive from them, at long intervals, revived the affecting recollections of my childhood, which had been spent in their society, and in the enjoyment of their love. They had long ago informed me of the change of residence they had made, as soon as the establishment of peace had permitted it. They had now been, for several years, residents of Athens, and their urgent and repeated invitations had at length induced me to make arrangements for a visit to them.

On reaching England, I proceeded, without loss of time, to London, where I waited on the Greek Consul, to make inquiries concerning the best mode of proceeding, although I expected to spend a considerable time on the route. There I saw an elderly gentleman, of a very respectable appearance, who was conversing on business, with the air of an experienced merchant. When I made some inquiry of the consul relating to the best route to Greece, he introduced me to the stranger as a native of that country, and one who could answer all my questions. He proved to be an old Greek merchant, who had spent most of his life in that city; and through his courtesy I formed some acquaintance with several other gentlemen, of similar origin, habits, and character.

Without stopping to enumerate the interesting objects which presented themselves on every side while I remained in England, I will hasten to the Continent, after remarking that, through my countrymen whom I saw, and the books I found prepared for the guidance of travellers, I obtained the information I most needed to direct me in the further progress of my journey.

On my arrival in Paris, I found my way to a hotel, where my countryman had recommended to me to take up my lodgings. It was the Hotel Perigord, one of considerable size, and doubtless well known to some of my readers. He had spoken of it as one where I might find every convenience at a reasonable price, but not in such terms as

to lead me to expect any privilege or gratification beyond this. I entered it, therefore, and took possession of the apartment assigned to me, with no other expectation than that of being surrounded during my stay with strangers, alike uninterested in my country, and uninteresting to me.

Having arrived early in the morning, I first met my fellow-lodgers at the breakfast table. The signal having summoned me, I took my seat, and a large number of gentlemen entered, some of whom engaged in conversation with each other as familiar acquaintances. They all spoke French, and I observed nothing in their aspect, manners, or accent, which gave me any idea that they might not be natives of the country. With such ease and courtesy as might have been expected from an assemblage of French gentlemen, meeting in a miscellaneous, but respectable hotel in the metropolis, the company were soon seated, and commenced their morning meal. A moment or two only had elapsed, when a most unexpected change seemed suddenly to strike the company. A young man near me addressed one of his neighbors in Greek. I started; for the words were not introduced in the raw manner of a student of the language; nor in the tone of a pedant, disposed to show his learning; nor even with the tone, accent, or pronunciation of a foreigner. On the contrary, the expression was one in the modern dialect, and uttered in the low and natural tone appropriate to conversation in such a place. It was one which I perfectly understood, and which I instantly recognized as one not likely to be known or to be so enunciated by any but a countryman of my own. What was more, the speaker denoted, in his very manner of using the language on such an occasion, in such company, that he was not disposed to conceal his country—not ambitious to pass for a Frenchman; in short, that he was, not only by birth, but also by feeling, such an one as myself.

There was little time, it is true, for thoughts like these to pass through my mind, or for the feelings to be indulged in which they gave rise to; but we all know that many ideas and many sensations are sometimes crowded together in an instant. Only an instant was allowed me, on that occasion, to make my reflections; for the unexpected address of the stranger was promptly replied to by the one to whom it had been directed, and in the same tongue, and with similar tones—exhibiting the same native familiarity with it. This was a new surprise, scarcely less unlooked for than the former, and scarcely less gratifying. Such an occurrence I had never met with in fourteen years. Never, since leaving home, had I heard, in a public place, two strangers conversing in Greek; and how it could have happened now, I could give no conjecture. I was wholly at a loss to account for the fact, which appeared to me so strange, so unlikely to occur; yet, to others it seemed no novelty—for the sound of that language

evidently excited no surprise except in myself.

The conversation between these, however, was suffered to proceed but a short time, before another voice broke in, and with the greatest readiness joined the two; and an animated colloquy was kept up for some time, more interesting to myself, I may safely say, than to any of them, lively and rapidly as their tongues moved. And now the truth soon began to dawn upon my mind. Another and another of the strangers soon came dropping into the conversation, from nearer and more distant parts of the table—all speaking Greek, with equal fluency in the tongue, and familiarity with each other; so that it became evident that a large proportion of the inmates of the hotel were my countrymen, and living on terms of mutual respect and affection, becoming fellow-citizens in a foreign land.

I was not long in making myself known, by the same talisman which had discovered them to me. A word or two in my mother tongue was an easy and sure introduction to their notice and favorable regard. I had soon an abundance of questions to answer, and received a brief and satisfactory explanation of what had seemed to me an inexplicable mystery. About two hundred young Greeks were then in Paris, pursuing courses of study in different branches of science, best calculated to fit them for usefulness in their own country. A considerable part of this number were fellow-lodgers at the hotel; and a happy concurrence of circumstances had placed me among them, and afforded me the unexpected gratification which I had enjoyed, and which I have thus inadequately described.

And among those around me I saw proofs of the improved and improving state of things in my native country. Some of the young men I saw had been sent abroad for their education, by their parents, or other friends, at their own expense; others by individuals who had the public good at heart, and wished, by their means, to introduce learned and skillful lawyers, physicians, teachers, statesmen or engineers, into Greece; others still were supported by contributions raised in their native towns, or neighborhoods, where the people were desirous of the advantage of possessing a well qualified man in one of the learned professions, or an able representative in the National Congress, and had selected them as worthy of their confidence. It cannot be wondered at that I should have felt sincere gratification on meeting with these striking proofs of the intelligence, virtue and liberality of my countrymen; and I may perhaps be excused if I say, that I saw nothing among the beauties and splendors of Paris, which so much gratified my feelings, or occupied my thoughts, as the group of my young countrymen to which I was thus introduced. I soon began to feel much at home in their society, and the feelings of a solitary stranger fast wore away. I was not slow in forming an

acquaintance, and indeed a degree of friendship, with a number of them; and the time afforded me for conversation, in the very limited leisure moments allowed between their hours of study and their attendance on the lectures, were occupied in giving and receiving information. As they were from different parts of Greece, I had something to learn from each; and they looked upon me with equal interest, because I had been so long a resident in America.

From this time I felt as if I had entered another region, so far as my native language was concerned. In America there is hardly a man to be found who seems ever to have admitted the supposition that the Greek spoken at the present day, may have any connection with that which is studied at school and college. Her ancient tongue they lay great stress upon, so that every youth who receives a liberal education, is required to devote a large part of his time for four, five or more years to its pursuit; and yet no one regards the living language of the same country and nation, as worthy of the slightest regard, or even an enquiry. I may safely say, that during fourteen years spent in the United States, I never met with half-a-dozen persons who expressed any degree of interest or curiosity about my native language, though I have been in contact with a considerable number of educated men, more or less acquainted with ancient Greek. This must be owing to the influence of the few Greek professors, whose known opinions naturally have a great control over those who have been their pupils. But, if public opinions, pro or con, on every subject, should thus control, what would be the result to science and learning generally? It is surprising that, among so many Greek students, so few should be found to make their own inquiries, and their own decision. There is, however, one consideration which may account for this seeming mystery. The study of our ancient tongue is rendered so disgusting by the methods pursued, that all students dislike it, and will never recur to it when left to take their own course in after life. The deliberate opinions of several competent judges, English as well as American, strongly uphold me in making the declaration, that there is not one in an hundred, nor a thousand, of educated men, who ever read a Greek book after leaving college, with the exception of a small proportion of the clergy, who sometimes recur to their Greek Testaments, and the Septuagint.

Here is a striking confirmation, though perhaps an indirect one. Josephus is one of the most favourite ancient uninspired authors, in the United States. Dr. Jones, in his travels in Syria, remarks that he has learned this fact from actual enquiry at the booksellers. And yet a gentleman of New York has sought in vain for the Greek original of Josephus, not only in that city, but elsewhere.

The beautiful writings of Koræ and other modern Greek authors, have found scarcely a

reader in America, although several of them are celebrated for a style nearly allied to that of the ancient classics. The question has been faintly asked, once or twice, in a public manner, whether it might not be well to modify the method of Greek instruction, so as to embrace some of the advantages of a living tongue; but the defence has been feeble, and the opposition overpowering.

[*To be continued.*]

#### SCENE IN EGYPT.

In one of Mr. Gliddon's recent lectures on the Pyramids of Egypt, speaking of the view from the great Memphite pyramid, he remarks, that, "standing upon the summit, *now* a platform of about thirty-three feet square, the spectator is raised above the level of the *low* Nile about six hundred and twelve feet, or five hundred and ninety feet over the adjacent alluvial country, and about twice higher than Bunker Hill. To the westward, the eye stretches over the Lybian Desert, which is here an undulating table-land of limestone rock, on the surface of which pebbles and gravel of a light brown hue, as far as the eye can reach, betoken the dreary waste. Unbroken by vegetation, the arid tract extends from the Pyramids across the Sahara to the distant Atlantic ocean.

"On the north is the Delta of Lower Egypt, and the Nile diversified on the left hand with the edge of the desert, and on the right with verdant fields, lofty sycamores, groves of palms, villages and distant towns, boats, cattle, and all the adjuncts of agriculture, all gathered in charming contrast with the Desert on the other. On the east, on the plain below, beyond the edge of the Sandy Desert, intervening between the Hill of the Pyramid, and the alluvial, a breadth of about a thousand yards, the eye swept over a cultivated plain, intersected by canals and broken by villages, to the sacred Nile, and across the river at the foot of the brown mountain of Mokaltan, or Eastern Chain of Hills, rises Cairo, 'the Victorious,' the 'Mother of the World,' and with her citadel, mosques, minarets, palaces, and gardens; and the view of the 'guarded city,' as it is termed by the Arabs, at ten miles from the Pyramids, is one of the most picturesque and romantic prospects in the world.

"On the south, close at hand, are two other large Pyramids of Ghizeh, and along the edge of the Desert successively rise the Pyramids of Abooseah, Saccara, and Dashour—thirty-one Pyramids in sight on a line of twenty miles. A little to the left,

but hid from the view by a dense forest of palm trees, lie the ruins of ancient Memphis, some of whose monarchs and once teeming population two thousand years ago, still sleep in the vast Necropolis, of which the Pyramid whereon the spectator was standing, formed the wonder amid wonders, three hundred years before. At his feet lay the countless tombs of one hundred generations of men.—*Boston paper.*

A rich man, who is not liberal, resembles a tree without fruit.

#### THE GRIZZLY BEAR.

So small a print can give at best but a faint impression of the ferocious appearance of this most formidable animal of North America. Its existence was not ascertained till a few years ago, as it forms a distinct species of the bear, and its haunts are confined to the range of the rocky mountains and their vicinity, to which few civilized men had ever penetrated previously to the interesting expedition sent out by the government under Messrs. Lewis and Clark. The reports which they brought back of the grizzly bear, its size, boldness, swiftness, power and tenacity of life, were almost new to most of our countrymen, as well as the learned of Europe. Since that time, however, many other notices of this remarkable animal have been published, and several living specimens have been transported to the menageries on the other side of the Atlantic.

The grizzly bear, although so nearly allied to the common black bear, differs almost as much from it in appearance and habits as the white bear of the polar regions. It has much longer legs, as well as a body larger and better proportioned for rapid motion. It is much more active on foot; and, instead of being outrun by a man like the black bear, easily overtakes him, and even is said sometimes to outrun a horse; and one of the causes of the dread he inspires is, the silence with which he approaches his prey.

It is hardly to be expected that naturalists should be able to ascertain many of the particulars which they desire relating to the haunts and habits of so ferocious an animal,



THE GRIZZLY BEAR.

whose retreats are so far remote from civilization and naturally so difficult of access. According to the concurrent representations of fur-traders, Indians and missionaries, who have crossed the Rocky Mountains, a grizzly bear can hardly be encountered under any circumstances without imminent hazard. He usually makes no delay to await the first assault, much less does he betray any disposition to conceal himself or to escape: but, on discovering a man or a company of men, runs in at once, and assails them with his murderous claws, which nothing is able to withstand. These are probably the most formidable found in the animal kingdom, being thick, strong, sharp, and retractile, or capable of being drawn up into the foot like a cat's. They are found measuring six inches in length, forming a wide and beautiful curve approaching a half-circle; and, such a feat is it considered by the Indians to destroy their owner, that the most valuable necklace found in many of the tribes is formed of a few of them fastened together, and worn on the breast.

Lewis and Clark tell several anecdotes of Grizzly bears, some of which we may hereafter copy in one of the numbers of the Penny Magazine. Frequent notice also is taken of these terrible animals in Mr. Irving's books on the West.

About ten years ago, Captain Duncan, of the United States army, was sent with a company of mounted dragoons, on an expedition to the Rocky Mountains; and, among the numerous interesting incidents which occurred during the journey, some of those connected with the mountains and their vicinity were most remarkable. The commander of the enterprise, who had long felt a peculiar desire to see the noble ridge which divides our continent, was so much

attracted by the mingled sublimity and beauty of the scenery among the first eminences, that, as soon as arrangements had been made for encamping at their feet, he rode up a little wild pass which opened before him, to obtain a nearer view of a remarkable cascade which had arrested his attention. He was soon out of sight of his soldiers, enclosed among green eminences, thickly covered with forests, and contemplating a scene of the most impressive character. In the midst of the seclusion of the place, his attention was roused to his danger by hearing a heavy tread or rustling behind, and turning, he suddenly saw a grizzly bear approaching, with his mouth open and at full speed. He had only time to fire and spur his horse, which rushed back with him down the pass, closely pursued. The rider was so much occupied with the task of urging on his steed, that he turned but two or three times to look back, and then found the savage beast almost close upon him, his teeth displayed and his eyes glaring frightfully. It was only by the utmost exertions that he was able to keep out of his reach. At length the bear was so near, that he rose on his hind feet to strike his fore claws into his back: but being unable quite to reach his mark, he betook himself to all fours. This, the fugitive horseman observed with joy, threw him perceptibly in the back-ground; but his satisfaction was short-lived, for the beast was soon as near as before, and raised himself again to repeat the experiment. He plunged the spurs deeper than ever, the rider recoiling bent forwards to avoid the awful claws of his pursuer; away shot the horse, and again the bear was left for an instant behind, baulked in his plan.

The grassy opening at the mouth of the mountain pass now appeared in view, and two Cherokees were seen dashing up from the encampment to the rescue of their captain. They had heard the report of his rifle, and instantly conjectured his danger. The horse ran on headlong along the brink of a steep bank, at the foot of which flowed one of those head springs of our western rivers so numerous in the Rocky Mountains. The savage beast, thirsty for blood, pressed closely on behind, when one of the Cherokees drew up his rifle, and with as steady an eye as if he had been aiming at a grazing buffalo, sent a ball into his fore leg which broke the bone. The first step upon it bent it under the animal's huge body, and the fall being towards the bank, he rolled helplessly down into the water.



#### SOURCES OF THE RIVER JUMNA.

Few rivers in the world rise among scenery so sublime as the principal streams of Hindostan. For descriptions of the wild landscape through which flow the early fountains of the Jumna, depicted above, we are indebted to Mr. Fraser and Captain Hodgson, the latter of whom, in his travels among the Himmaleh mountains, took great pains to penetrate as near as possible to its head springs. From this drawing, inadequate as it is, a general idea, we presume, may be formed of the nature of the place. Like the Ganges, the Jumna has its source among the snowy masses which ever envelope the upper regions of that most lofty range: but so inaccessible are the spots where most of the head streams take their rise, that no human foot has ever reached them. A hardy and venturesome traveller may proceed far among desolate regions, and pass over chasms of the most terrific nature, on frail steps and narrow bridges of poles and sticks, such as the mountaineers construct: but even these are unavailing beyond certain points.

Two peaks are seen here to rise above the other distant mountain ridges. The

higher is the Roodroo Himmala, and the other the Jumnavatari. The height of the former has been estimated at 25,000 feet, which is within about 2000 feet of the highest land in the world: but the accuracy of this estimate has been questioned. A remarkable pass leads between some of the inferior eminences, till it reaches a valley, which contains the village of Jumnotree and a pond or basin, in which all those rills unite, and from which proceeds the first collected stream of the Jumna.

The view presented to the spectator from this spot is described as one of a most striking character. The Bunderpouch, as the vast mountain pass is called, retires gradually upwards, till it reaches the region of continual snows: while the rock which overhangs the basin enjoys a milder atmosphere, and is clad in vegetation, and enlivened by the sound of ever-flowing crystal rivulets.

It has been remarked by a recent traveller, that the head streams of the three principal rivers of Hindostan, are marked by peculiar differences of scenery: the upper regions of the Ganges are desolate and repulsive; the Jumna, after leaving the regions of snow, winds among regions better wooded, and finally through narrow verdant valleys, thinly inhabited; while the Sutledge is shut in by the wildest rocks.

These three rivers are intimately connected with the gloomy and debasing mythology of the Hindoos. In Greece and Italy, the intelligent Christian traveller finds reason to mingle melancholy reflections with his admiration of the natural beauties of the landscape. The same is true of Hindostan: particularly of the sublime regions of which we have been speaking. The Hindoos are taught that one of their principal divinities inhabits the head springs of each of these three rivers; and to him the whole stream is consecrated. Hence it is, that drowning in the Ganges was considered a religious sacrifice to Siva, or Mahadeo: the being who is reported to have come from Ceylon many thousand years ago, and to have formed the Himmaleh mountains for a place of retreat.

#### THE MOTHER OF THE SIAMESE TWINS.

—Our missionaries in Siam, as appears by their Journal in the Herald, made the acquaintance of this woman at Maklong, in Siam. They say—In the course of our morning walk we met a very respectable looking man, who informed us that he was the individual who conducted the Siamese

twins from that place to Bangkok, and delivered them to the captain who took them out of the country. He also told us that the mother of the twins was still living on the opposite side of the canal. We determined, therefore, to pay her a visit before leaving the place.

A little after they say—Early in the afternoon we went in search of the mother of the Siamese twins, and were so happy as to find a man who conducted us directly to her house. On learning that we brought intelligence respecting her absent children, whom she supposed to be dead, she gave us a hearty welcome. We assured her that they were living when we last heard from America, and that they had recently married sisters in one of the Southern States. With this intelligence she was much gratified, and expressed much affection for them. As Mr. Buel's relatives live in the vicinity of her children, he offered to communicate, through them, any message she wished to send to the twins. She is of lighter complexion than most Siamese women, and has every appearance of having once had great energy of character. It seems that both of her husbands were Chinenamen, and that she herself had a Chinese father; so that the twins are in no sense Siamese, except that they were born in Siam.

*Selected.*

#### **The Farmers Club.**

A few months ago, the American Institute invited farmers, gardeners, and friends of agriculture in general, to meet once in two weeks in their spacious saloon in the New City Hall. The meetings soon became interesting, and have been continued ever since, except during the heat of summer. The public have been made acquainted with the proceedings of the Club, to some extent, through the newspapers. We shall endeavor to do our share in diffusing the useful facts which are brought together by the intelligent, industrious, and public-spirited members, beginning with some of those which have most interested us.

It is, however, due to the Institute to state, that the arrangements are such as to afford the friends of agriculture every facility without expense, while the courtesy of the officers of that society is extended to all who attend—particularly to strangers from other places and other countries, who are always sure of a welcome. Neither fee, introduction, nor previous notice, is necessary for any one who wishes to attend.

The table usually presents some new ob-

jects of interest at every meeting. We have often entered a few minutes before the opening of business, when we have found groups of gentlemen conferring on different subjects; here and there a member at the valuable library, which occupies the walls of the room; the long-tried and efficient Secretary, Mr. Wakeman, one of the founders of the Institute, surveying the gathering friends and waiting for the time to call to order, while the Recording Secretary, Judge Meigs, was preparing, with the vivacity of youth and the taste which has led him in former years through a wide circle of literature, for the arduous labors of another of his detailed reports, so remarkable for their minute correctness and liveliness of style, and to which the public owe much of the pleasure and information they have derived from the meetings of the Club.

We are happy to learn that farmers' clubs are held in Boston, and that measures are to be taken, to form similar associations, on a systematic plan, in the whole county of Westchester.

#### **The Portland Vase.**

By the last arrival from England, we learn that a young man in a state of intoxication threw down and broke to pieces the celebrated Portland vase, in the British Museum, on the 25th ult. The crash brought attendants to the part of the hall where the vase stood, and they found the young man standing over the fragments of the vase, and the glass case in which it had been kept. He confessed the act but would not reveal his name. He was arrested and tried under the "wilful damage act," the only one applicable to his case. The Duke of Portland, to whom the vase belonged, did not prosecute him, and so the trustees of the Museum could only prosecute for the destruction of the glass case, the worth of which (£3) he was ordered to pay, and in default of which he was imprisoned. Some person, however, in a few days, enclosed anonymously that sum to the magistrate, and he was liberated. He refused, during his trial, to reveal his name, on the ground that he did not wish his family to share his disgrace. He is said to have been a student of Dublin University. The following is a description of the vase:

One thousand guineas were given by the Duke of Portland to Sir Wm. Hamilton for that superb specimen of Greek art commonly known as the "Portland Vase," though it was formerly called the "Barberini Vase," from having been for more than two centuries the principal ornament of the Barberini Palace at Rome. Its height was about ten inches, and its diameter, at the broadest, six. It seemed to have been a work of many years, and some



antiquarians dated its production several centuries before the Christian era. Dr. Darwin supposed it to represent the Eleusinian mysteries. It was found about the middle of the sixteenth century, two and a half miles from Rome, on the Frascati Road, in a marble sarcophagus, within a sepulchral chamber that seemed to be the tomb of Alexander Severus, the Roman Emperor, and of his mother, Julia Mamaea. The material of which the vase was formed was glass, though Montfaucon stated it to be made of a precious stone, so beautiful did it appear. The figures were executed in relief, of a beautiful opaque white, the ground of a dark transparent blue. The subject of these figures has never been clearly ascertained; but the design and most valuable relic of antiquity was deposited in 1819 in the British Museum, by the Duke of Portland.

Mr. Wedgwood was allowed by the Duke to keep the vase for a year to take a cast of it. Thus, though the original is lost, there is no lack of very faithful copies.

*Richmond Times.*

**PROTESTANTISM IN ALGIERS.**—An esteemed correspondent in Algiers has favored us with an appeal from the Protestants of that French colony to their Protestant brethren in these and other lands. This interesting document is in the French language; but, instead of presenting a translation, we shall give our readers a brief summary of its contents. After describing the present spiritual desolation of a country where the Gospel once shone so brightly, the memorial proceeds to state, that the church in Algiers, established five years ago, has already three chapels connected with it. One at Dely-Ibrahim, a beautiful village, inhabited by German families of the Confession of Augsburg; another at Oran, in the west of the province; and the third at Phillippeville, on the east. They hope to establish two chapels, one at Bona, a flourishing town, the other at Blidah, for the Protestant families already numerous there, and for those scattered at the foot of the Atlas, and the plains and villages around. Feeling that they have a large and interesting field for labor upon the confines of the Great Desert, they now appeal to their Christian brethren in other countries.

They entreat the Protestant churches in other lands, to furnish them with six devoted evangelists. They would desire three from the churches in France, Switzerland and Holland: and the other three from England America and Sweden; thus offering a striking example of Christian union to the Christian Church in that distant land. The General Consistory would exercise over these

missionaries a superintendence, directing them to suitable spheres of labor, and giving an annual return to the societies sending them, of the expenses incurred. The missionaries would themselves furnish a report of their labors to the societies by whom they were sent. Such is the nature of their reasonable appeal. It would be a matter of great interest, if English Protestants would send suitable evangelists to that important settlement; it would, at least, be an installment of the debt we owe to injured, insulted, degraded Africa.—*Christian Examiner.*

## FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

### French Extracts.

#### *Lettre d'un Naturaliste a un de ses Amis.\**

Nous approchons de l'aimable saison où les jardins, les bois et les champs vont se couvrir de verdure et de fleurs. Chaque jour va nous ramener des hôtés venus du midi, et dont les chants harmonieux retentiront dans nos bois. La nature a repris son pinceau, et bientôt sa main habile et bienfaisante déploiera sous nos yeux ces teintes variées, ces nuances admirables et délicates que la parole ne saurait décrire. Examinons de près cette population verdoyante qui s'est emparée de la terre; ces millions d'êtres vivans envoyés, comme autant de messagers de joie, pour proclamer la puissance et la bonté du Créateur. Je n'ai jamais contemplé la nature sans être transporté d'admiration; mais depuis que votre exemple et vos encouragemens m'ont enhardi, et que j'essaie d'imiter, par une représentation exacte, ces étonnantes productions, je découvre de nouvelles beautés dans chaque oiseau, chaque plante, chaque fleur qui arrête mes regards; et ma pensée s'élève de plus en plus, en méditant sur l'incompréhensible cause première dont je vois les effets.

Je souris quelquefois, en me surprenant absorbé par la contemplation du plumage d'une alouette, ou suivant des yeux les contours d'une chouette avec toute l'ardeur d'un amant passionné, tandis que d'autres forment des projets d'agrandissement et de fortune, achètent des terres, bâtissent des villes, accumulent des richesses dont ils ne savent point jouir. Celles que je cherche ne troublent point mon repos et n'alarment point ma conscience; ce sont de beaux échantillons des ouvrages de la nature. J'ai eu chez moi des corneilles, des faucons et des chouettes vivantes; je possédais aussi des opossums, des écureuils, des serpens, des lézards, etc.; en sorte que ma chambre ne ressemblait pas mal à l'arche de Noé.

\* Cette lettre est adressée par l'Ecossois Wilson, instituteur dans la Pensylvanie et auteur de l'Ornithologie américaine, mort jeune encore à Philadelphie, en 1813, à un de ses amis, qui l'avait encouragé à l'étude de la nature.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

From Arthur's Magazine.

## Our Little Harry.

*By the Author of "Will and the Beggar Girl."*

Our sweet wee brother Harry,  
 Say, have you seen him yet?  
 He has a pair of bright blue eyes,  
 The darling little pet!  
 And lips as soft and rosy-red  
 As flower-buds in the spring.  
 And voice as sweet as voice of bird  
 On upward bounding wing.

Say, have you seen that dear sweet boy,  
 With his wavy, flaxen hair,  
 And eyes as full of innocence  
 As eyes of angels are?  
 He was twelve months old last Monday,  
 But still he does not walk,  
 And only says a word or two,  
 Though hard he tries to talk.

But I'm sure he'll walk right early now,  
 For he stands up by a chair,  
 And steps out bravely, if mamma  
 To take his hand is there;  
 And I'm sure he'll talk, too, very soon,  
 For he knows now all we say,  
 And calls papa, so very plain,  
 When papa is away.

He's a very cunning little rogue:  
 Last evening, while at tea,  
 Nurse brought him in, and sat him down  
 In a high chair close by me.  
 He laughed, and crowed, and clapped his  
 hands,  
 And tried, just like the rest,  
 To eat his bread and drink his tea—  
 And tried his very best.

But his tea went on the table-cloth,  
 And his saucer on the floor,  
 And his spoon glanced past dear papa's  
 head,  
 And struck against the door;  
 And his little hands flew up and down  
 Like the swift wings of a bird;  
 And he laughed and crowed in such a way  
 As you have never heard.

I laughed till I could eat no more,  
 And little Will was wild,  
 To see the merry mischief shown  
 By such a tiny child.  
 Nurse took him out right quickly,  
 And I guess we'll take good care  
 How Mr. Harry we invite  
 Again our meals to share.

But he's not always such a rogue,  
 He is not always wild,  
 But looks, and acts sometimes, as if  
 He were an angel-child.  
 Oh! I wish that you could see him,  
 On the morning of each day,

When papa reads the Bible,  
 And then kneels down to pray.

As mamma gets upon her knees,  
 And we kneel round her chair,  
 Our dear pet—one drops softly down  
 To join with us in prayer.  
 He cannot say "Our Father,"  
 Though very hard he tries,  
 And lifts with such a gentle grace  
 His heavenly little eyes.

Our darling little Harry!  
 He's loved the best of all:  
 From mother's calm and thoughtful eyes  
 I've seen a tear to fall,  
 As sleeping sweetly on her breast  
 The dear, dear child would lie,  
 And she has looked long on his face;  
 I know the reason why:

I've heard her say to dear papa—  
 "This babe's so sweet and pure,  
 So all unlike an earth-born child,  
 He will not live, I'm sure."  
 But papa always smiles, and says,  
 "That's just the reason why,  
 Of all the dear ones given to us,  
 Our Harry should not die."

Papa is right—sweet Harry!  
 He's just the one to stay:  
 His purity and innocence  
 Will evil keep away.  
 If James gets cross, or little Will,  
 And Anna fretful grow—  
 Bring Harry in the midst, and smiles  
 On all their faces glow.

## A MAN OVERBOARD.

The following incident was related to the writer by a veteran East India Captain:

"One day towards evening, as the vessel was running above five knots an hour, the appalling cry was heard '*A man overboard!*' Instantly every effort was made to lay the ship to—a boat was lowered, and several stout hands and bold hearts were embarked in her, and pulling astern with all their might, in quest of their lost shipmate. The general concern and anxiety for his recovery was greatly increased, when it was found to be *Venis*, (a soubriquet for *Sylvanus*) an excellent sailor, and a general favourite with the ship's company. The chances were, however, but slender. The ship had made very considerable headway, before the boat could be got in readiness—the sea was rough, and the shades of night were already gathering over the deep.

"A man was, however, sent aloft with a glass, the moment the accident happened, and the captain took his place at the stern of the boat. For awhile, the man in the top saw the poor fellow struggling in the waves;

but by and by, lost sight of him, and the boat itself, was fast dwindling to a speck. He then called to the captain, 'They haven't found him, sir; but I am afraid it's no use to try any longer: I've lost sight of him for some time: they are far astern, and it is growing dark.' The captain at last slowly and reluctantly gave the signal to return. A general sorrow filled the ship.—But, as the boat came alongside, what was their surprise and joy to behold poor *Venis*, drenched and exhausted, but alive and safe in the bottom. Just as the boat was turning, in obedience to the captain's orders, the sudden drop of a wave had discovered him to them, and he was thus, at the last moment, and beyond all hope, rescued from a watery grave."

Reader! do you know any poor souls who have fallen overboard, and are struggling in the waves of temptation and sin? Hasten to their rescue.

Reader! are you yourself still floating on the waves of sin and misery, tossed by the billows of temptation? Let your eye be towards the bark which glides past you on the waves, ready to pick you up and convey you to the Ark of Safety.

*Christian Intelligencer.*

#### MINERALS—No. 2.

##### Feldspar.

*Feldspar* is a hard stone, of different colors, often very much like quartz; but there is almost always one way to know it: it breaks with flat and smooth sides, highly polished, like a piece of window-glass. The Germans, therefore, call it *spar*, because that word means a shining stone, and they put *feld* to it, which means field.

*Composition.*—It contains alumine, or clay-earth, with silice, and some potash.

*Uses.*—When it turns to dust, it makes potters' clay of different kinds—some coarse and some fine. The best is as soft as soap when wet, and as white as snow after being heated. Our plates, cups, saucers, pitchers, &c. are made of feldspar dust. The finest pottery comes from France and China. Very little is yet made in our country. Perhaps some of the boys now living will hereafter find some of the best clay, and some way to make it good, and beautiful, and cheap. If they do, they will have business enough. It has been said that the French supply the palaces of most countries in the world with beautiful porcelain, while the English furnish cottages and houses with useful pottery.

Feldspar commonly scratches glass and

strikes fire with steel, but not as well as quartz. Very handsome pieces are sometimes found in this city and neighborhood, transparent and flesh-colored. The most beautiful is brought from Labrador, and is deep blue, with rainbow spots. In some parts of the State of New York, and other places, varieties of the same sort are found, but none so beautiful. Some feldspar is grained like loaf-sugar, and some finer still.

##### QUESTIONS ON QUARTZ.

What are the external characters of quartz—that is, its color, shape, hardness, lustre, durability, weight, &c.? What are its internal characters—that is, what is it made of? What are its uses?

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**FOSSIL REMAINS.**—It is not perhaps generally known that the largest collection of gigantic animal remains ever discovered in the United States, is now in the Patent Office, at Washington. These remains are the property of T. U. Bryan, of Missouri, who in the summer of 1843, at great expense and labor, had them disinterred from an alluvial deposit in Boston Co., Mo. They must have remained, in all probability, thus inhumed centuries upon centuries, if not thousands of years.

Mr. Bryan has petitioned Congress to purchase them for the Government, as aboriginal memorials worthy of national preservation. They consist of bones and teeth of the great American elephant, the mastodon, megalonix, and fossil horse. Some of the animals to which these bones belonged, judging by analogy, must have been from twenty to thirty feet high, and large and long in proportion. These fossil remains, all in perfect preservation, have been pronounced by scientific members of the Asylum of Natural History, New York, who have carefully examined them, not only the largest collection, but the most perfect specimens of the kind ever discovered in this country.—*Selected.*

##### The Farmer of Mount Vernon.

Washington was passionately fond of agriculture. Its improvement was ever with him an object of paramount regard. Virginia can boast of few sons to whom her agriculture has been more indebted; few who assisted in promoting her interests to a greater extent, or with the manifestation of a more ardent and patronizing zeal. The following account of his farming operations will serve to exhibit the father of his country (the man first

in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen) in the true light :

"The farm of Gen. Washington, at Mount Vernon, contained ten thousand acres of land in one body, equal to fifteen square miles. It was divided into farms of convenient size, at the distance of one, two, three, four, and five miles from his mansion house. These farms he visited every day, in pleasant weather, and was constantly engaged in making experiments for the improvement of agriculture. Some idea of the extent of his farming operations may be formed from the following facts : In 1787, he had five hundred acres of grass, sowed six hundred bushels of oats, seven hundred acres of wheat, and prepared as much more for corn, barley, potatoes, beans, peas, &c. and one hundred and fifty acres in turnips. His stock consisted of one hundred and forty horses, one hundred and twelve cows, three hundred and thirty-five working oxen, heifers and steers, and five hundred sheep. He constantly employed two hundred and fifty hands, and kept twenty-four ploughs going during the whole year, when the earth and state of the weather would permit. In 1786, he slaughtered one hundred and fifty hogs, weighing eight thousand and five hundred and ninety pounds, for the use of his family, besides a large amount of other provisions.—*Selected.*

**VENERABLE INDIAN CHIEF.**—The Cattaraugus (N. Y.) Whig, of late date, mentions that Gov. Blacksnake, a Grand Sachem of the Indian nation, was in that place. He resides on the Alleghany Reservation, about twenty miles from the village ; is the successor of Corn Planter, as chief of the Six Nations—a nephew of Joseph Brant, and uncle of the celebrated Red Jacket. He was born near Cayuga Lake, in 1749, being now 96 years of age. He was in the battles of Fort Stanwix, Wyoming, &c. and was a warm friend of Gen. Washington during the Revolution. He was in Washington's camp forty days at the close of the Revolution—was appointed chief by him, and now wears suspended from his neck a beautiful silver medal presented to him by Gen. Washington, bearing date 1796.

**A VALUABLE MEMENTO OF WASHINGTON.**—A handsome gold snuff-box, from the Earl of Ellenborough, was presented to Gen. Washington, through the hands of William T. Law ; and it is said that Gen. W. bequeathed it to a near relation ; that relative left it to a lady, another near relative, who gave it to the Colonization Society. They sold it, and it was lately at a jeweller's, in the Howard House, in New York.

The history of the box is this : When Mr. Thomas Law went to Virginia to be married to Miss Eliza P. Curtis, he carried with him a very handsome gold box, purchased by himself, as a present to Dr. Stuart. Dr. Stuart left it to his daughter, Mrs. Robinson, and she gave it to the Colonization Society. It

was, therefore, never presented to Gen. W. by any one, or ever in his possession. Such is the version of the story by one of the family, who was a bridesmaid on the occasion, and witnessed the present of the box to Dr. Stuart.

[We return our thanks to our friend, who sent us the preceding information.]

#### Se-Quo-Ya : or George Guess.

The editor of the Cherokee Advocate gives the following interesting account of Se-Quo-Ya, the distinguished man of that nation, who invented the alphabet of the Cherokee language :

"After spending much time and labor in attempts to mature his system of Arithmetic, in which he made some progress, Se-Quo-Ya eventually gave it up as impracticable, but adhered to his habits of industry, observation and reflection. In the public affairs of his nation generally, he never performed an active part, although constantly alive to the happiness and prosperity of his people. Of this fact, and of his strong attachment to his country, he gave the strongest evidence, in 1839, in his efforts to re-unite into one body the Eastern and Western Cherokees, and to secure for their Government the adoption of their existing Constitution. He was president on the part of the Western Cherokees met in Convention to effect the first of these highly important measures, and was one of the framers and signers of the other.

"The Council of the nation, out of respect for his character, and in consideration of his great invention, have allowed him, for many years, an annual pension. At the last session of the Council this pension was increased to three hundred dollars, to be paid yearly to him during his natural life, and afterwards to his wife in case she shall survive him.

"But what has become of this remarkable man, whose native genius has struck light from darkness—conferred inconceivable blessings upon his people, and achieved for his own name an enviable distinction among those few truly great names, with which are connected imperishable honor ? Is he still alive, or does his venerable head repose beneath some unknown clod of the Grand Prairie ? These are questions that we cannot now satisfactorily answer.

"In the summer of 1842, influenced perhaps by a desire to explore the Western Prairies, and become acquainted with his red brethren, who roam there free and untrammelled, Se-Quo-Ya, having loaded several pack horses with goods, visited, in company with a number of Cherokees, the Comanche

**Indians.** After remaining with them some time, he made his way with a son and two or three Cherokees, into Northern Mexico, towards Chi-hua-hua, and engaged a while in teaching the Mexicans his native language.

Since then several reports concerning him have reached his friends in this country. That which seems to be the most probable, when the hardships to which, in his wanderings, he has been necessarily exposed, are remembered, in addition to his decrepid form and the weight of many years, is, that this truly great man, full of years and of honors, sleeps the sleep of death, in some wild and unknown spot, far from his wife, his country and his people.—*Selected.*

**EDUCATION IN RUSSIA.**—An English paper states that religious education is now completely organized in the Russian empire. There are four districts of teaching, having each their academy—at St. Petersburg, Moscow, Kiew, and Kasan. Under the academics, there are 45 seminaries, 173 circle and 190 parish schools. In 1842, the total number of pupils was 60,368. There are in the empire 34,415 churches of the Greek creed, besides 9,059 chapels. The number of clergymen is 117,445. There are 7 metropolitans, 28 archbishops, 28 bishops, 2,542 ecclesiastical tribunals. The total income of the church consisted, in 1842, of 3,042,754 silver roubles. The number of the members of the Russo-Greek church is 44,102,195 individuals.—*Foreign paper.*

**PROSPECTUS.**—It is proposed to publish, by subscription, "THE CITY OF THE DEAD, AND OTHER POEMS" of a miscellaneous character, hymns, odes, and descriptive pieces. Many of them were written under physical and mental suffering, while seeking relief in the contemplation of religious truth, or the works of nature.

The book will contain at least 100 pages, 18mo, in the best style of typography, with a handsome engraving. Price 50 cents—by ANDREW DICKINSON, of Williamsburgh, L. I.

**NAUTICAL TIME.**—The Committee of the New York Chamber of Commerce have recommended that the method of keeping log-books at sea be changed, by using civil instead of nautical time. At present, the time used is twelve hours ahead of the civil time, Sunday beginning at noon on Saturday, and so of other days. This introduces great confusion whenever a comparison of the two modes of reckoning becomes necessary; and as there is no possible reason for continuing

this absurd practice, the committee urge its abolition, and the adoption of the usual method of reckoning time. It has been long abolished in the British Navy.

#### Receipts.

From "Every Lady's Book," a little volume just published by a Lady of New York.

**Indian Milk-Breakfast-Cakes.**—Pour boiling water into a quart of yellow corn-meal; stir it until it is wet; then add two well-beaten eggs, and milk enough to make it a thick batter; measure a small teaspoonful of dry saleratus, and dissolve it in warm water, and put it to the batter with the same quantity of salt; butter square tin pans, fill them two-thirds full, and bake in a quick oven; when done, cut it in small squares, and serve hot.

**Muffins.**—Mix two pounds of flour with a pint of warm milk, two eggs well beaten, half a spoonful of melted butter, and half a gill of yeast; stir it well together, and set it in a warm place for two hours, then bake on a griddle in rings two-thirds full; then, when one side is done, turn the other.

**Rice Paste-Cakes.**—Rub three ounces of butter into half a pound of rice flour, moisten it with water, work it well, and roll it out thin; then cut it in small cakes, and bake in a quick oven.

**Crumpets.**—Put half a gill of yeast into a quart of warm milk, with a teaspoonful of salt; stir in flour to make a good batter; set it in a warm place to rise; when light, add a cup of melted butter, and bake as muffins.

**Civilization.**—A savage once said to a white man, who reproached him with wanting the conveniences of society, "Your whole life is spent in laboring for things we have learned to do very well without."

*Selected.*

A wicked man shall be considered as dead while he is alive, but a good man lives in the tomb.

He who has not shame, may bury his heart.

#### Chinese Dinner Party.

A correspondent of the New World describes as follows a dinner party, given by a Chinese merchant, which he attended:

The invitation was written on thin red paper, in Chinese, and enclosed in a red envelope. When we arrived, the host received us with much ceremony, placing our right hands between his hands and pressing them closely. The host and other guests were dressed in a robe of rich purple silk, ornamented with cord, and a cap surmounted by a gilt ball. Tea was brought to us on the verandah, and soon after we were summoned to dinner, where we sat at small tables, at

three sides, leaving the other side clear for the convenience of the waiters. The first course consisted of a kind of soup in cups, to taste which, a flat silver ladle was used. This was followed by various other dishes—such as quail minced, bird nests, sharks' fins, &c. &c. interspersed with various kinds of wine. Most of the dishes were quite liquid, and as they were eaten with the chopsticks, it placed us in much the same condition as the stork who was invited to dine with the fox.

The wine was drunk from small silver cups with two handles, and in drinking healths it was customary to show the bottom of the cup. Three hours passed, and then beautiful flowers and fruit, with another kind of tea, were set before us. After this an excellent cup of pecco was handed us, after drinking which we immediately took our leave, being attended home by a number of lantern bearers, and amid the noise of crackers and squibs.

### POETRY.

From a London Paper.

#### To my Departed Wife.

*By a Workingman—James Boyle, of Manchester.*

O Harriet, dear departed wife!  
Though ever prized by me,  
I never duly felt till now  
How much I owed to thee!  
The busy town, the quiet fields,  
Through which we used to stray,  
Seem but a dreary wilderness  
Since thou wert called away.

But most, when evening's stilly hour  
To weary toils brings rest,  
I miss the smile and pleasant words  
That oft have made me blest;  
And Isabel, our darling child,  
While nestling on my knee,  
Wakes many a thought of faded joy  
With prattling tales of thee.

It seems, methinks, but yesterday,  
Though twelve long years have gone,  
When we before the altar knelt,  
And joined our hearts in one!  
When, caring not for griefs to come,  
While all around us smiled,  
We reveled midst the joys of spring,  
Gay as the youngest child.

The laughings spring, with flow'ry wreaths,  
Will come again ere long,  
And many a grove and bloomy copse  
Be rife with joyous song;  
But spring may spread her treasures rare,  
On coppice, hill, and tree,  
Since thou canst feel her charms no more,  
They'll bloom in vain for me.

Oh, I am very lonely now!  
For though our friends are kind,  
And use such gentle art to soothe  
My dark and troubled mind,

Yet still, at best, they are but friends,  
And kind although they be,  
I can't unlock my heart to them,  
As once I could to thee.

Oh, when I gaze, as oft I do,  
Upon our children dear,  
My lonely heart is swelling then,  
With mingled grief and fear:  
I think, as through life's scenes they go,  
Beset with many a snare,  
How much they'll need such love as thine,  
Such kind and watchful care.

But, Harriet, for those dear ones' sake,  
So much beloved by thee,  
I'll try to stifle vain regrets,  
Though hard the task may be.  
I'll teach them, love, in virtue's light  
To tread life's varied scene—  
To take the path that thou hast trod,  
To be what thou hast been.

#### The Welcome Home.

Sweet is the hour that brings us home,  
Where all will spring to meet us;  
Where hands are striving, as we come,  
To be the first to greet us.  
When the world hath spent its frowns and  
wrath,  
And care been sorely pressing,  
'Tis sweet to turn from our roving path,  
And find a fireside blessing;  
Oh, joyfully dear is the homeward track,  
If we are but sure of a welcome back.

What do we reck on a dreary way,  
Though lonely and benighted,  
If we know there are lips to chide our stay,  
And eyes that will beam love-lighted?  
What is the worth of your diamond ray,  
To the glance that flashes pleasure,  
When the words that welcome back betray  
We form the heart's chief treasure?  
Oh, joyfully dear is our homeward track,  
If we are but sure of welcome back.

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AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

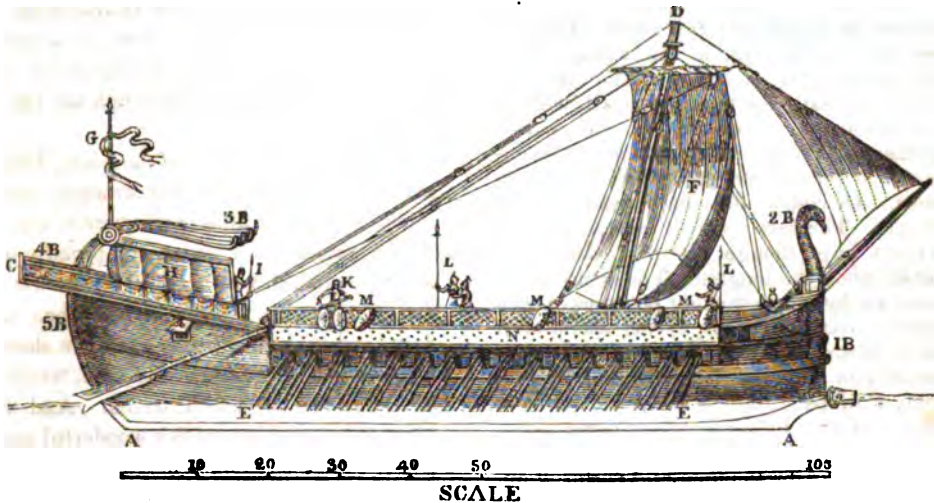
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No. 11.



AN ANCIENT ROMAN GALLEY.

THIS cut affords a pretty correct representation of one of the large Roman ships of war. The ancients built larger vessels than many moderns may imagine; and although they were far behind us in the arts of managing them, they accomplished some things by means of their use, which may well excite astonishment in our minds.

That celebrated antiquary Montfaucon has recorded more facts and opinions on this subject than we have room here to submit to our readers. If his splendid and voluminous work were more common, we might refer at once to his fourth folio volume, which is filled with descriptions, drawings, quotations and dissertations relating to ship-building and navigation among the ancients. If our readers had opportunity to examine certain antique drawings in Italy, we might direct their attention to the column of Phocas in Rome, the paintings, mosaics and re-

lievos of ships found in particular tombs at Puteoli and Pompeii, as they have a peculiar interest when seen on the spot.

Some old heathen writers speak of vessels as early formed of osier twigs, probably on the plan of the wattled ark of the infant Moses. The leaves of the papyrus, shells and even tiles are said to have been used in Egypt; while in India cane only. Some, probably mere boats, were so made as to be folded up. They may have been formed like the Peruvian balsams, of skins.

Montfaucon mentions different kinds of timber used by different nations, as well as the way of joining the timbers and planks, the stappa, or tow used for oakum, &c. &c.

The Roman ship consisted of three parts: the carina or hulk, which usually had three decks; the prora or rostrum, or bow, which was often ornamented with an image; and the puppis or stern. Their ships were of

two kinds: for burthen and war. They were also named long and round, with regard to their shape. Long vessels were of three sorts: light, heavy, and medium. War vessels were of the light sort, and distinguished by the numbers of oars, as some have thought, or by the number of ranges or banks, of oars, as most probable. Some were called biremes, (literally *two oars*,) others triremes, (*three oars*,) &c.

The cut represents a galley with three banks of oars, the openings through which they are thrust being seen, and all of them shown as dipped into the water. The larger oars, or sweeps, at the stern, served as rudders for steering. The mast is short, the sails but two, and small, without the advantage of that variety and amount of canvass which render our vessels so superior in velocity and the means of management. Of course the ropes were few and simple. The oars were all large, but some writers have thought those of the upper ranks much the longest. The ranks, however, are by others thought not to have been exactly over each other, as that would often have caused insurmountable difficulties, especially in such vessels as one built by Ptolemy Philopater, which had forty banks of oars, and the immense one constructed in Sicily by Archimides, for Hiero, king of Syracuse. After the time of Augustus, it appears that no vessels beyond the triremes were ever used; and some of the later writers never saw one as large as these.

The rostrum, or bow, of a war galley was usually armed with a sharp iron instrument, somewhat resembling that in the print, for the purpose of sinking or injuring an enemy's vessel. Ramparts and towers were sometimes built on the deck; and catapults and battering rams were used as on land. Pictures were sometimes painted on different parts, and standards raised bearing national emblems.

Perhaps if we should say that one of the most wonderful allegories in the world relates to an ancient galley, few of our readers would know where to look for it. Among old writers may be found a formal and lengthened description of a celebrated city, once the mistress of the sea, and the admiration of the nations, who in various modes held intercourse with it. By a bold poetical conception, she is not in terms compared with a ship, but is introduced as one floating on the main, constructed of the most durable and costly materials, freighted with a variety

of articles, and manned with a company composed of many tribes of men unknown to modern history. These are enumerated with a familiarity which shows that the writer possessed an extensive range of geographical knowledge, as well as a minute acquaintance with the condition and affairs of the busy world in his time, together with great poetical skill, as he kept up his original conception with strict propriety, and observed a due order in the enumeration of his topics, in the number of words allotted to each, and in the recapitulation of all after having once passed through the list of them.

We find, in the course of the poem, different conditions of a great city, strongly represented under the different aspects of a ship on the waters—now as sailing proudly before the wind, then as assailed by the waves and tempests, and lastly as cast upon the rocks and sunk in the sea, while the shores are crowded by multitudes of men, terrified or ruined by the awful wreck. And the effect and importance of this wonderful composition are exceedingly heightened by the fact that, under such a similitude, a divine inspiration foretold the fate of the city alluded to, which has long since been accomplished in a manner most aptly so described.

Ere this, no doubt, many of our readers must have discovered the subject of this description, and recurred in memory to the splendid allegory commencing with the 27th chapter of the prophet Ezekiel, and extending through it. We will only add here, that, if they admire the composition as much as we do, they will feel no objection at being reminded of it, or of hearing an eulogium pronounced upon it, how much soever it may fall short of the merits of the poem; and that we shall be happy to hear from them on any of the curious questions which naturally arise concerning some of the countries, places and people mentioned so familiarly by the prophet.

That day in which a man neither does some good action, nor acquires some useful knowledge, should not be, if possible, numbered in the days of our life.

## FOREIGN TRAVELS.

*Greece in 1844; or, A Greek's Return to his Native Land—a narrative, edited by THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.*

## CHAPTER II.

Improved "Travellers' Guide-books."—Departure from Marseilles.—Voyage in the Mediterranean and Archipelago.—An Intelligent Greek Pilot.—Syria.—Feelings on approaching Athens.

Whoever proposes to proceed on a tour from England or France, in any direction, will easily find, not only lines of different vehicles prepared, both by land and by water, but books containing full and correct accounts of what he is to see, and directions for his course and conduct, his preparations and arrangements. This has long been the fact, to a certain extent, and on particular routes; and, for the countries most visited by travellers, within three or four years, some large and valuable additions have been made to the class of books known by the general name of Travellers' Guides, in a series of volumes of larger size and more extensive scope, entitled, for distinction's sake we presume, "Hand-books for Tourists." These have been published successively, ending with the "Hand-book for Tourists in the East,"—the work best adapted to those travelling in the direction in which I was bound, but embracing countries far beyond my reach: Egypt, Syria, and Turkey.

This volume contains nearly 400 pages, and comprehends a large amount of information for travellers in all those countries, with minute hints on habits, manners and climates, routes and tours proper to be undertaken at particular seasons, &c. &c. well fitting it for a reading book at home, especially to one who has been over the ground, and wishes to refresh his memory in subsequent years. This volume affords evidence calculated to gratify a Greek, of the attention which the Morea, the islands and the continental regions now receive from men of intelligence and learning; and it is but just to acknowledge, in this place, such obligations as are due to it for some of the local information embodied in the succeeding pages. For distances, dimensions of buildings, and some historical dates, it has been found convenient to refer to that volume, in which much more such matter is arranged in tables, or other systematic form.

I left Marseilles on Friday, the 1st of December, 1843, in a French steamboat, on my way to Greece. We left the city at six o'clock in the afternoon, and, without meeting with anything remarkable on the way, arrived at Genoa at twelve on Saturday night. Instead of the stillness commonly to be expected at night, all the bells in the city seemed to ring, and that incessantly. The only variety was made by their chiming, every quarter or half hour, in a regular, musical manner. There we were detained through Sunday, and until

a late hour on Monday, by discharging part of our cargo and taking in more, so that we were not able to leave the port until about six o'clock, when we steered for Leghorn. We were sixteen or eighteen hours on the way, and there stopped, with the expectation of a long stay, which in fact we realised—it being ten days before the steamboat for Malta was ready to proceed on her voyage.

I had, of course, abundant opportunity to see as much of Leghorn as I desired—there being but few objects there to claim particular attention. Pisa being near, and presenting more attractions, I availed myself, with pleasure, of an opportunity offered to accompany a small party of fellow-travellers to that beautiful and interesting place. The fine palaces and streets I admired; and the celebrated Cathedral, Baptistery, Campo Santo, and Leaning Tower, I shall not attempt to describe, though I visited them all, and mounted to the top of the last. They have been seen by all travellers in Italy, and described by all tourists.

From Leghorn I sailed in the Malta steamboat, touching at Civita Vecchia, but without going on shore. About 24 hours more brought us into the harbor of Naples, where we were indeed allowed to land, but had no permission to go about the city, because our passports had not been viséed for that purpose. Submitting, therefore, to the inconvenient and vexatious system of caution and suspicion which embarrasses the traveller at every step on the continent, we had to content ourselves without seeing one of the largest and most beautiful cities of Europe, after we had actually set foot in it.

A navigation of three days brought us to Malta. That singular and interesting little island I had rather more opportunity to see. There we left the French steamer, and had to wait a day for an English one to take us to Athens. I inspected the harbors, climbed the heights, visited the so-called St. Paul's Cave, and heard the childish stories repeated, of the miraculous growth of its chalk rocks, to replace every fragment removed, and brought away some of the large petrified sharks' teeth which abound there, and which are called the "tongues of St. Paul." They exactly resemble those found in the marl-beds of New-Jersey.

Our short visit at Malta being terminated, we were soon on board a steamer, and again under way. My attention was attracted by the pilot, an old man, of intelligent aspect, to whose skill and watchful care the steamboat and all it contained were now committed. He was to guide us through the interesting, but often dangerous Archipelago, where lay our course. He appeared fully qualified for his task; and I soon found that he had been familiar with the passages, coasts and islands from early life. With great pleasure I discovered that he was also a Greek; and, as he was fond of conversing, and there were but few other persons on board able to speak

Greek, we soon engaged in a long and animated colloquy, in which, however, he had much the greater part to perform.

Of all the men I ever saw, I think I may safely say that my new acquaintance, considering his education, was the most accomplished in conversation. Perhaps the peculiar circumstances may have influenced my judgment more than I am aware. I was a stranger to every other person on board, and amid scenes before unknown, except through books. My feelings were strongly excited on everything connected with my country and my countrymen, and in him I found a warm-hearted, intelligent, and obliging friend, ready to sympathize with and to assist me in obtaining the information I greatly desired on a thousand local topics then of great interest and value in my eyes.

My new friend was a native of the island of Ipsara, so celebrated in the late war with the Turks, through the nautical skill, patriotism and active services of its inhabitants, as well as the dreadful slaughter and devastation of which it was made the scene by the enemy. Like many of his countrymen, who survived that dreadful blow unconquered in spirit, he prosecuted the war with redoubled zeal to its close; and, on the establishment of peace, still found active employment on his favorite element. In the course of many years of navigation among the islands of Greece, he doubtless must have fallen in company with many persons, natives and foreigners, well read in ancient history; for he kept me engrossed for many hours, during our passage to Syra, with endless facts and anecdotes relating to the islands and shores among which we were steering. Had any person judged merely from what he heard of his historical narratives and allusions, he must, I think, have taken him, without a question, for a well read man, long familiar with books and charts, ancient and modern. Especially was his language calculated to make such an impression; for, with all his rapidity of utterance, the variety of topics he introduced, and the long continuance of his discourse, he never seemed to be at a loss, even for an instant, for the most appropriate expression, while he now and then uttered a word or phrase such as I had never supposed to be found in the language of our people at the present day.

Here I choose to remark, that I am not a scholar. I have no claim to a thorough knowledge of ancient Greek. My early education in scenes of war, and my later occupations in a far foreign land, denied me such opportunities as my parents and myself would have prized. Yet I am not altogether unacquainted with the ancient language or literature of the nation from which I have descended; and my knowledge of our modern tongue, as spoken in my childhood and before the impulse of national independence had been felt, prepared me to perceive and to be struck with such an exalted strain of language as flowed

from my new friend. I was filled with pleasure, indeed I may say with admiration, at once by his learning and his elegant diction; and could I, in any manner, lay before the reader a just specimen of his discourse, no one, I am sure, would wonder at the effect it produced on my mind.

The passage from Syra was neither very short nor much favored by the weather; yet, as may be supposed, the approach to the ancient capital, so celebrated and so connected with a thousand important events in history, might well have interested me, as it never fails to excite strong emotions in every intelligent visitor, even from the remotest parts of the world. To these were added, in my own case, the tender recollections of fond parents and a circle of affectionate brothers and sisters, from whom I had been separated ever since my childhood, but whose attachment had been preserved undiminished by time and distance. I was now to see them again. They had had notice of my intention to visit them, but not so soon, and could not have received any intimation of my approach. They had every reason to suppose me still in France, and not likely to take my departure without giving them some warning.

The sky was dark, and the deck by no means attractive. My fellow-travellers gradually betook themselves to their cabins, retired to rest, and left me alone; but my feelings would not allow me to think of repose, and I spent a great part of the night in walking up and down, engrossed, by turns, with the review of long past scenes at home, and the anticipation of the joyful meeting that awaited me on the morrow. The vessel proceeded, with nothing to change the aspect of things around; and at length I went below, somewhat exhausted by long waking and the excitement of my mind, and threw myself into my berth, intending to allow myself but a few minutes of rest, to return to my post, and to watch for day and the first glimpse of the shore. How long I remained there, I cannot exactly tell; but, when I awoke, I found the vessel seemed to be at rest—no motion was to be felt, no sound was to be heard; and, hastening to the deck, I found she was at anchor a short distance from a hilly shore, not one of my late companions to be seen, and hardly a man left on board to answer one of my questions. My fatigue and anxiety had thrown me into so long and profound a sleep, that I had remained insensible to all the bustle of arrival, and the departure of the passengers with their baggage.

Here I was, at length, safe once more in my own country, although in a portion of it far distant, and greatly differing from that which I had before known. Here was the ancient and celebrated Piræus, the famous harbor of Athens, the scene of many a great event in the history of Greece. Close at hand, on the right and left, were mountains of considerable elevation, rising almost from the very water's edge, while more distant

elevations were seen beyond the gulf which we had crossed, forming the north-eastern extremity of the Peloponnesus. Just in front, in what I knew must be the direction of Athens, a hill rose to a sufficient height to cut off the view of everything beyond, and disappoint me of my wish to behold it; yet the scenery was so grand, and the pure sky so beautiful, that the impression on my feelings was strong and agreeable, and well accordant with the veneration which a vicinity so celebrated is calculated to inspire.

The harbor is still called by its ancient name, and the scene of many an interesting event in ancient and modern history may be traced out with certainty; for, in the course of the late war, this was repeatedly a theatre of conflict, and more frequently still crowded with wretched fugitives from Turkish barbarity. On the hills in front, Turks and Greeks have in turn been fortified and attacked; here lay the Greek vessels with Church and Cochran; and over those waters, and along that shore towards Corinth, used to pass Athenian widows and orphans, driven from their homes, often with noses, ears and hands cut off by their barbarous enemy.

At first I apprehended a long and irksome delay; for I saw no way of getting to the land—much less of finding a vehicle to convey me and my trunks to the city. Carriages had come down from Athens, as is now the custom, to await the arrival of the steamboat, being provided by the keepers of the principal hotels, and had departed some time before, with loads of new comers and their effects. I soon discovered a small vehicle near the shore, and among a cluster of buildings, which were the only habitations in sight; and this, I was glad to learn, was ready to transport me without delay. I was soon put on shore in a boat, and on my way towards my journey's end. The carriage was much of the shape and capacity of an American cab, and the horse travelled at a brisk rate. The driver was a Frenchman, connected with one of the foreign hotels in Athens, of which I had not yet been able to obtain a single glimpse, although within a quarter of an hour's ride of it.

After passing the hill, we soon reached a place where traces of the ancient walls are visible on both sides of the road, and which formerly extended from the shore to the city. They are almost entirely destroyed, but the foundations appear in different places all along the way, and in some parts extend for considerable distances. The stones are large and well laid, so that the work must have been of sufficient strength to secure the communication between the metropolis and the port against an enemy.

But ere long a view of the country opened upon me, and I found myself far advanced between ridges of bold mountains, rapidly moving along the plain at their feet, with several small, abrupt hills before me, rising almost perpendicularly from the valley—one

crowned with a splendid colonnade of white marble, its side a dark precipice of inaccessible rock, and at its base a large city, clustering up to its very foot. It was impossible to mistake the famous Acropolis of Athens, with that noblest and purest specimen of architectural taste in the world, the Parthenon; the neighboring hills and more distant mountains, forming a scene not less majestic to the eye than celebrated in the history of ages past.

The Parthenon, from the first distant view the traveller obtains of it, to the most close and minute examination he gives when he traverses it at leisure and ascends to its summit, cannot fail to strike his mind with reverence and delight. The gracefulness of its proportions is so much the more pleasing to the eye on account of its simplicity and absence of trifling ornament, and is the first and the last impression that it produces. And how greatly is the beauty of form and symmetry enhanced by the snowy whiteness of the Parian marble of which it is constructed, and by the contrast with the dark and precipitous rock which supports it! The lofty elevation and conspicuous situation of this master-piece of art give it advantages superior to any other edifice in the world—while the neighboring scenery is of such a nature as to set off its beauties, by contrast, from almost every possible point of view.

But, as I approached the city, I had to recall the fact that I was a stranger in it, and should need assistance in finding out the residence of my friends. I was at first at a loss to determine what course to take; but it occurred to me that anybody could direct me to the American missionary, Mr. Hill, and from him I might learn the residence of my father.

#### A Wire Aqueduct.

A Mr. Roebling is engaged at Pittsburg, in constructing a wire aqueduct across the Allegheny. The Pittsburg Chronicle gives the following account of it:

"The suspension ropes, which extend from pier to pier, in the form of an inverted arch, are to consist of seven strands of wire, each strand being about three inches in diameter. Four of these strands are already finished across the entire length of the structure, and the fifth will be completed to-day. The ropes will then be wrapped in annealed wire, (No. 14,) which will render it one solid mass, and as each individual wire is varnished before it is put across, and as the whole will be painted when finished and wrapped, it will be impervious to water, and consequently not liable to be weakened or impaired by the weather. On these two immense wire ropes the structure is to be suspended. But this is not the only reliance for strength. The trunk is to be constructed from pier to pier—the sides being of solid lattice work—that is, strong beams placed in this form—XXX. The beams are to be placed contiguous to each other, for greater strength, so that, when finished, the

trunk alone, without the wire ropes, will be a firm and strong structure, capable not only of sustaining its own weight, but also of bearing up as much additional work as a lattice work bridge would do. In effect the trunk is a lattice work bridge without arches, like those across the Beaver river. The ropes being suspended across strong stone towers placed upon the piers, are, in fact, inverted arches, capable of sustaining more than double the additional weight which the letting in of the water would place upon the trunk. The trunk itself is an independent, strong and immovable structure; so that, when finished, the aqueduct will not be liable to be moved, either from the swell of water or the effect of storms.

The wires are carried across the river from one pier to another by a wheel, which traverses the whole distance upon ropes, unbinding the wire from the reels as it goes. The ropes are moved by a horse power.

The splices of the wire are made by placing the two ends together and winding them with fine annealed wire, and, it is done so strongly, that sufficient force will break the wire, but will not affect the splice. We saw this satisfactorily tested.

When finished, the large ropes are to be wrapped by machinery—the invention, we believe, of Mr. Roebling himself, which will enable him to do it efficiently and expeditiously. Labor and energy on the part of the contractor have done everything in his power to have the aqueduct finished by the first of April; and, if it is not completed by that time, which is doubtful, as the whole trunk is yet to be put up, he is confident of being able to do it within a short time after.

#### The Old Seaman.

You ask me why my eyes are bent  
So darkly on the sea,  
While others watch the azure hills  
That lengthen on our lee?

The azure hills—they soothe the sight  
That fails along the foam;  
And those may hail their nearing height,  
Who there have hope or home.

But I a loveless path have trod—  
A beaconless career;  
My hope hath long been all with God,  
And all my home is—here

The deep by day, the heaven by night,  
Roll onward, swift and dark;  
Nor leave my soul the dove's delight,  
Of olive-branch or ark.

For more than gale, or gulf, or sand,  
I've proved that there may be  
Worse treachery on the steadfast land  
Than variable sea:

A danger worse than bay or beach—  
A falsehood more unkind—

The treachery of an ungoverned speech,  
And an ungoverned mind:

The treachery of the deadly mart,  
Where human souls are sold;  
The treachery of the hollow heart,  
That crumbles as we hold.

Those holy hills and quiet lakes—  
Ah! wherefore should I find  
This weary fever-fit, that shakes  
Their image in my mind.

The memory of a streamlet's din  
Through meadows daisy-drest—  
Another might be glad therein,  
But yet I cannot rest.

I cannot rest, unless it be  
Beneath the church-yard yew;  
But God, I think, hath yet for me  
More earthly work to do.

And therefore, with a quiet will,  
I breathe the Ocean air,  
And bless the voice that calls me still  
To wander and to bear.

Let others seek their native sod,  
Who there have hearts to cheer;  
My soul hath long been given to God,  
And all my home is—here.

*Selected.*

#### BOOK BINDING.

*From Sears' Magazine of Useful Knowledge.*

It must be obvious to all who reflect, that a book is printed in large sheets, that these sheets must be separately folded and then connected together, before they can assume the form of a book. Each sheet has at the bottom of the first page a letter, figure, or other symbol, called a "signature," intended to assist in arranging sheets properly in the volume.

A heap of sheets passes to the hands of the *folders*, who are, we believe, almost invariably females. Each folder sits before a flat table or bench, on which she spreads out the sheets in succession. In her right hand she holds a small ivory or bone folding-knife, with which she flattens the foldings of the sheet.

Supposing a group of signature A to be thus folded, another of signature B, and others to the extent required for the volume, these will have to be "gathered" into volumes at the next process.

The "collater" now takes the group of sheets in hand and examines them to see that they occur in proper order, that no duplicates occur, that no sheet is wanting, that the folding is correct, &c.

When the book of loose sheets has been thus made up, the sheets are beaten or



pressed, according as the work is to be "in boards" or "bound." Until recent times the sheets were separated into small groups, called "sections" or "beatings," and beaten with a heavy hammer till greatly compressed; but modern invention has marked out a much more effective mode of proceeding. Independent of the saving of time and of muscular exertion, the rolling-press is found to be more efficacious than the ham-

mer in producing less "set-off," or transference of ink from one page to another.

The *sewer* now sews the sheets to strings or bands at the back; but if the strings are to be rendered invisible, a saw-mark is made for the reception of each. The group of sheets is fixed tightly in a press, with the back edges uppermost, and a few shallow cuts are made with a saw, at right angles with the length of the book.



SEWING-MACHINE.

A *sewing-press* consists of a flat bed or board, from which rise two end-bars, connected at the top by a cross-bar. Three or more strings, according to the size of the book, are fastened by loops to the cross-bar, and are tightened down by a simple contrivance at the lower end. The *sewer*, seated somewhat obliquely in front of this machine, with her left arm passing round the left vertical bar (as seen in the annexed cut,) proceeds to sew the various sheets to the bands, her left hand being behind the strings, and her right hand before. Each successive sheet is laid flat on the bed of the sewing-press, with the back edge in contact with the strings, then opened in the middle, and fastened to the strings by passing a threaded needle backward and forward through the central fold of the sheet; each thread after passing from the inside to the out, being made to loop or twist round one of the strings before entering the sheet again. As soon as one sheet is fastened to all the strings, another is laid down on it, and fastened in a similar manner. A curi-

ous kind of stitch, called a "kettle-stitch," is made near the top and bottom of the book, as a means of allowing, the thread to pass on from one sheet to another.

The operation of sewing is conducted with great rapidity, since a female can sew two or three thousand sheets a day. At Mr. Walker's bindery in this city, in busy seasons, employment is afforded to about fifty females, whose weekly earnings vary from \$2.50 to \$7.50.

While speaking of making up a book, we must remark, that caoutchouc or India-rubber binding requires no sewing. The sheet is cut into separate leaves, and these leaves are retained solely by a cement of caoutchouc applied to their hinder edges. A flexibility is produced by this kind of binding, greater than can be presented by a sewed book.

No man should undertake anything till he has thoroughly examined it.

Honors, employments, and dignities cannot recompense a man for the pains he has taken to acquire them.



ANCIENT EGYPTIAN BRICK-LAYERS.

We have here a copy of a few of the countless human figures found sculptured or painted on the walls of some of the ancient Egyptian temples. Among such as have been copied and published by the French savans, in their splendid work, and by other travellers, we naturally contemplate with great interest those which represent operations in the various arts of life. There we have the satisfaction of seeing persons of different classes and professions employed in all the minute details of hunting, fishing, fowling cooking, building, &c. &c. so that the spectator scarcely needs any other information or assistance than that furnished to his eyes. As a specimen we present our readers with the preceding print, which shows the manufacture of bricks in every stage of the process, as it was carried on, perhaps three thousand years ago, on the banks of the Nile, and with the mud of its banks.

#### Duties and Pleasures of Women.

Great, indeed, is the task assigned to woman. Who can elevate its dignity? who can exaggerate its importance? Not to make

laws—not to govern empires; but to train those by whom laws are made, armies led, and empires governed; to guard from the slightest taint of possible infirmity the frail, and yet spotless creature, whose moral, no less than his physical being, must be derived from her; to inspire those principles, to inculcate those doctrines, to animate those sentiments, which generations yet unborn, and nations yet uncivilized, shall learn to bless; to soften firmness into mercy, to chasten honor into refinement, to exalt generosity into virtue; by her soothing cares to allay the anguish of the body, and the far worse anguish of the mind; by her tenderness to disarm passion; by her purity to triumph over sense; to cheer the scholar laboring under his toil; to console the statesman for the ingratitude of a mistaken people; to compensate for hopes that are blighted, friends that are perfidious, and happiness that has passed away. Such is her vocation: the couch of the tortured sufferer, the prison of the deserted friend, the cross of a neglected Saviour—these are the scenes for woman's excellence; these are theatres on which the greatest triumphs have been achieved. Such is her destiny: to visit the forsaken and to attend the neglected; amid the forgetfulness of myriads, to remember; amid the execrations of multitudes, to bless; when monarchies abandon, when brethren and disciples fly, to remain unshaken and unchanged, and to exhibit, on this lower world, a type of that love—pure, constant, and ineffable—which, in another world, as we are taught to believe, is virtue's best reward.—*Black. Mag.*



## THE DORKING FOWL.

THIS is a valuable and favorite variety in England, and takes its name from a town in the county of Surrey, where the breed is supposed to have originated, and where, and in its vicinity, they are still said to be found in great plenty and perfection. They have been but little known and scarce in this country until within a few years. Doctor E. Wright, of Boston, imported some in 1839. A. B. Allen, of Buffalo, F. Rotch, of Otsego, and a Mr. Chapman, of New York, imported some in 1841-3. Individuals, also, of this breed have occasionally been brought by vessels, which exchange their old stock in port, with the dealers, for a fresh supply.

"In size," Mowbray says, "they rank, in the third degree, in the largest of our fowls; well shaped, having a long capacious body and shortish legs, and should have five claws on each foot. This is a distinctive mark, but of no advantage, but probably tracing their origin to the Poland; as it is said a Poland fowl and common white one, will occasionally produce a similar bird. The absence of a fifth claw is now, however, considered a proof of a spurious breed."

There can be no doubt that the production of two hind toes, instead of one, is merely accidental, like that of two thumbs on each hand, sometimes observed to run in particular families; "but this," says Dickson, "is certainly not peculiar to the fowls bred about Dorking, in Surrey, for five-toed fowls are mentioned by Aristotle in Greece; by Pliny and Columella in Rome; and by

Aldrovand in Italy, hundreds of years ago; the breed then, as now, being reputed good layers."

The writer of the article, "Poultry," in *Rees' Cyclopaedia*, seemingly on the best information, says, "it is quite a mistake to suppose that the Dorking breed of fowls have uniformly five toes."

A gentleman in Boston, who has paid considerable attention to the rearing of poultry, says, in a letter to the author, "so far as my experience has gone, the Dorkings are *decidedly* the best breed for laying." Mr. C. gives it as his opinion, also, "that the Dorking is the best for laying, as well as for making good-sized poultry—though many prefer the Poland to all others as *steady* layers." After six months more experience, the same gentleman says, "In regard to the *Dorkings*, I am still strongly prepossessed in their favor." Another writer says, "The Dorking fowls stand first in the estimation of those who have raised them. They will weigh from five to eight pounds. Their bodies are large, and better proportioned than any others, being long, full, and well-fleshed in the breast; have short legs, and beautiful plumage, with five, instead of four toes; are good layers, are good sitters, and good nurses. Their eggs are large, clear, white, and of excellent quality."

L. F. Allen says, in the American Agriculturist, "The Dorking is a fine large bird, weighing, when at maturity, five to eight pounds. They are large bodied, and of better proportions, according to their size, than any breed I have yet seen—their bodies being

very long, full, and well-fleshed in the breast and other valuable parts. They are short-legged, thickly feathered, with fine delicate heads, both double and single combs, and a shining, beautiful plumage. The color of their legs is white, or flesh-colored, having five, instead of four toes, the fifth being apparently superfluous, and rising like a spur from the same root as the heel-toe in the common varieties. This is a distinguishing mark of the variety. They are most excellent layers, good and steady sitters, and kind, careful nurses. Their color is various—from nearly white to almost black, many of them beautifully variegated. They are the capon fowl of England, and are bred in great quantities for the luxurious tables of the wealthy classes in the counties about London. In America, they are a scarce bird. I never saw one till the fall of 1841, when a friend, by whom I sent, brought me out half-a-dozen from England; and although they were but chickens when they arrived, and, from their long confinement on the voyage, miserably poor and full of vermin, they rapidly improved, commenced laying during the winter, and have thus far exceeded any other fowls I ever kept, in their good qualities. The young have proved very hardy, and easy to rear."

*American Poulterer's Companion.*

**Meeting of the Historical Society, April 1st.**  
*Reported for the Express.*

The table was covered with a collection of pottery and skulls, taken from ancient mounds in Florida by Mr. James R. Hitchcock, of this city, in 1841, and now presented to the Society.

They were parts of bowls, and vessels of similar shapes, all rounded apparently with the hands, and made of a coarse reddish clay, mixed with sand, much resembling similar remains found in all parts of the United States. They were, like ours in the north, ornamented with rude dots and lines near the brims: some had ears, one in the form of a duck's head, and another, a gull's.

It is currently reported by traditions in the neighborhood, that several of the mounds were opened 50 or 60 years ago, but never since. The mounds are numerous on the Apalachicola, but on the east side of the bay, the shore is strewn with broken pottery, as if many mounds had been washed away by the waves.

The mounds are usually not above 12 or 18 feet high, and 30 to 50 in diameter, and are often overgrown with trees, some of which have the evidence of great age; among others, live oaks, 2 or 3 feet in diameter, and one with a cavity capable of containing 6 or 7 men.

The mounds are situated, some in dense

hammocks almost impenetrable, and some in open pine barrens. With the help of man and implements, he opened many; but all, except one, had been opened long before: 3 or 4 feet below the surface of that was the skeleton of a man pronounced by a neighboring physician to have been about 7 feet tall, with a skull of greater breadth than length through. (Two of the skulls on the table presented an extraordinary disproportion of the same kind.) This skeleton was the only one found recumbent; the others all appeared to have been sitting, the skulls being found resting on the upper part of the thigh bones, and no vertebrae, ribs, &c. remaining. Below the gigantic skeleton were several circles of sitting ones around the mound. From that mound were taken most of the specimens presented.

The cavities of the skulls and bones were full of sand, and they were so soft as hardly to bear a removal until they had lain a day or two in the sun. The jars or bowls were of different sizes, from 5 inches to 1½ feet or more, and were found under the skulls, which rested upon them, often accompanied with conch shells. Every vessel except one had a small hole knocked through the bottom,—and this is said to be universally the fact. It is accounted for by the inhabitants supposing that it was done to prevent the rifling of the mounds.

Some of the mounds had no traces of pottery or bones and in others only fragments of pottery. Some contained great quantities of conch, oyster and clam shells—the last very large, and not now known on that coast. These were called feasting mounds. A stone axe-head and earthen pipe were among the objects presented. Flint, arrow and spear heads were also met with in the mounds, as well as a few beads and necklaces, made of clam shells. One bead very curious has been lost.

It was about an inch in length, three quarters in diameter, cylindrical, and formed of several different colors, and apparently of different substances. The surface presented 50 or 100 little polished faces. \$25 was offered for it and it was afterwards stolen.

The gull's head on the ear of one of the jars rattled, and was found to contain several pebbles of quartz.

Mr. H. opened a mound 13 miles from Apalachicola, on the bay, and found a little pottery, and was driven away by insects. He learned from a Florida gentleman, who had taken an interest in mounds for twenty years, that the Seminole Indians knew nothing of their origin. Another gentleman, from Georgia, assured him, that a few years ago the remains of a pottery manufactory were found some feet below the surface of the earth, near Flint River, with a wheel, vessels made by turning, and one in an unfinished state.

Mr. Jay read an extract from "John Lawson's New Voyage to North Carolina," made in early times, which stated that the natives were then furnished with earthen vessels dug up from the ground.

Additional information was given to some of the members by a late officer of our Florida army, who has seen mounds in most parts of Florida, always near rivers.

The skulls were referred to Dr. Charles Lee, and the pottery to Mr. Schoolcraft for a future report.

A report was read from the Committee appointed at the last meeting, to propose a "*Name for our country*," in which the awkwardness and inconveniences of the terms United States and America, were strongly set forth.

Our case was stated to be anomalous. Every other important nation has had a name.

Mississippi has been taken for a State, and several of its branches for others. The name of the great ridge of mountains within the original States was suggested, for the consideration of the people, who may perhaps, after due consideration, approve and adopt the name of Alleghania.

On motion of the Chairman, the report was laid on the table, to be called up at some future meeting.

Mr. Benj. F. Butler moved that the report, on a national name, be printed for the members and sent to the different historical societies, in correspondence with this society. The resolution was seconded by Dr. McVickar, and after some discussion, adopted.

Washington Irving's favorable remarks on a National name were appropriately quoted in the report. A wish was expressed that the Southern part of the Continent might bear the name of Columbus, and the Northern that of Americus. Some great natural feature of our country ought to be used as our name.

## PARENTS' DEPARTMENT.

### PAROCHIAL SCHOOLS.

For several years the more limited plans for public schools have given place, in many parts of the country, for those general schemes proposed by the legislatures of the states. It is probable that not a few friends of education have begun to return to some of their former projects, since the latter have so far failed of their objects. There are several ways in which benevolent and intelligent men (and women also) might now co-operate for this important end; and we cannot but hope that we may see at least a few devoted individuals embarking in enterprises of this nature, from which immense good might, we ought rather to say, must result. We shall speak, at the present time, of one class of schools, to which we would desire to see directed the attention of christians of all denominations.

In the first place, we think it would be very

easy to convince many of our best countrymen, that it is their duty, as members of Christian societies, to do something to furnish the young around them with an education, a good education, the best education which circumstances will furnish. A regard to this duty incited all the protestant nations of Europe to found schools in all their parishes immediately after the Reformation.

Parish schools are intimately connected with the history of the Reformation; and whoever shall attempt their revival may enjoy the gratification of laboring for an object highly appreciated by Luther and his associates and followers, in many countries and through several ages. What can be more natural than that a church should feel solicitous for the children of its members, and for all the young of the neighborhood not provided for? Who will provide for the education of our children if we do not? If religious parents view the training of their sons and daughters with indifference, what an example they will set to others, and where shall we look for improvements in our schools to commence? The simple truth is, our schools stand in great need of speedy improvements, and of great ones too, such as have nowhere been begun, and nowhere projected, so far as our acquaintance extends. The question then is, where shall the beginning be made, and by whom? We would answer without hesitation, by the churches; and any where, certainly in this city, whether elsewhere or not.

But why not leave the children to the public and the private schools? The answer is short: they are not and cannot be expected to become such schools as we have in view. We want model schools fit to be copied throughout the country, on high Christian grounds, with a course of studies, a system of arrangement and discipline and methods of instruction founded on Protestant principles, and embracing all the solid improvements known in the world. The fashionable frivolities prevailing on the one hand, and the dull didactic routine on the other, are to be rejected. Unchristian emulation will not serve us as the main incentive to study, nor should we be willing to resort to the impostures of public examinations secretly prepared for beforehand. No fashionable foreign tongue should be preferred to our native language, and no book of poetry or prose to our country's rock, the Bible. The health of the sprightly child should not

be undermined, by converting into a prison the school, which ought to be a place of high enjoyment, and ever after associated with delightful recollections; and he should not be denied an acquaintance with the many objects around which daily excite his curiosity, and call forth his inquiries. The teacher should not only instruct his pupils in the rudiments of what is commonly called an English education: he should inculcate the principles of what we hope one day to see acknowledged as a genuine "American education," and he should also be a living example of a person under the hourly influence of true knowledge, taste, patriotism, and Christian refinement, whose united power will make our youth and our fellow citizens what we would have them.

We will here only add, that it would give us sincere pleasure to hear of even a single parochial school established by any church, on a plan corresponding with that we have thus hastily sketched; and we beg leave to recommend the subject to the serious consideration of all friends of evangelical American education, especially to the clergy, whose influence might soon introduce a new order of things in this important department. Let no objection be made to the expense. It need not be great; and no money could make good the loss the country is daily suffering from the delay.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### MINERALS. No. 3.

**ISINGLASS, OR MICA.**—This stone is so common, so bright, beautiful and curious, that we become acquainted with it when we are children and never forget it. I do not mean that every body always knows what is isinglass and what is not. Two or three other minerals look very much like it, which are very different in some of their external characters, and also their internal.

Chrystalized gypsum, or selenite, looks like it, but will not split so thin, and is not elastic—that is, if you bend it, it will not spring back. So are some kinds of talc.

Isinglass is flat, shining, and splits easily into sheets thinner than paper. It is soft, so as to be scratched with a pin, and is commonly transparent, so that, when laid on a printed or written page, you can read through it. It is commonly white or black, but sometimes smoke-colored, yellow, brown, silver or gold-colored, delicate green, rose, &c. When heated much, it becomes opaque: that is, you cannot see through it.

**Uses.**—In some semi-civilized countries,

where it is found in large sheets, it is used instead of window glass: as in Northern Syria, &c. As it is not cracked by heat, it is often put into stoves and lanterns; and as it will bear jarring without breaking, the cabin windows of ships of war are sometimes made of it, because the firing of cannon often breaks glass.

Fish glue prepared very carefully looks like this stone, and is called isinglass. It is what is used in making blanc-mange, and sometimes in settling coffee. Some people think they are the same thing.

**Associated Minerals;** (that is, minerals which are found with isinglass.) Quartz and Feldspar are very often found sticking together with it, so as to form one. This compound is called *Granite*.

**Granite.**—Granite is not a simple mineral, not a stone, but a compound or mixture of three stones: quartz, feldspar and isinglass. Sometimes it is very coarse, sometimes fine, according to the size of its parts. It is commonly parti-colored, because the quartz is often of one color, the feldspar of another, and the isinglass of a third. It is commonly very hard and durable.

**Where found.**—The lowest rocks and the highest mountains are made of it. When you have a piece of granite in your hand, you may think to yourself, this is what the highest parts of the Allegany Mountains are made of, the White Mountains, the Rocky, the Andes, Alps, Appenines, Pyrenees, &c.

**Uses.**—Granite is much used in building. Many heathen temples, Christian Churches, other edifices, houses, and cities have been made of it, in ancient and modern times. In Egypt, statues, obelisks, &c. are found made of granite.

### EDWARD AND HIS TEACHER.

One forenoon, during the longest snow-storm of that winter, a boy whom we will call Edward, was sitting in a little chair, with a book of Natural History open on his knees, and looking into it very attentively. His teacher observed him, and feared he might become discouraged, if left to read it without assistance, because it contained many hard words. So he said to him, "Do you never meet with any animal, or think of any which you wish to know something about?"

"Oh yes, sir," replied he, "I do sometimes, and indeed very often."



"Can you think of any now?"

"Why there is the earth worm, sir; I can't understand how it can get into the ground as it does with its head. It has nothing else to make a hole with, and I don't see how it gets along so well."

"Why, you must remember that its head is shaped like a wedge, and comes to a point. It is easier to push a little sharp thing into the ground than a blunt one; and as it grows larger and larger it can be pushed in further gradually without much difficulty."

"And then I don't understand," added Edward, "how such a creature as a worm can move along. He has got no eyes, and I don't know how it is that he can do anything."

"Why," replied his friend, "his motions are caused by muscles in the usual way. He pulls them up shorter and then lets them go loose again as we do, and so he manages to move where he pleases."

"Have earth worms muscles?" inquired he with surprise.

"Certainly," replied the teacher; "did you not know that?"

"No, sir, you never told me."

This made his teacher feel somewhat disposed to blame himself: but then he reflected, it is impossible to teach an inquiring child everything he may wish to know, in one year or two. I have taught him all the useful things I have been able; and have I not encouraged him to seek instruction by making him enjoy the pleasures of knowledge? He now thinks that knowledge of the works of God is worth obtaining; he knows it is interesting and pleasant, and he believes that he can comprehend it. These are important steps. Many persons are discouraged from trying to learn by want of such experience as he has had. But I will now teach him some general facts of importance.

The boy did not know what was passing in the mind of his older friend, and therefore did not know what was his intention, when he saw him put out his hand, and take hold of the book, and gently draw it from his knees. He however gave it up to him immediately, and respectfully waited to see what he intended to do.

"Edward," said he, "I wish you would keep in mind one thing of much importance.

Learned men, when they talk, usually think that to say a thing once is enough. Ignorant people often say the same thing over a great many times more than is necessary. So it is with foolish books. You

may read ten or an hundred pages sometimes and hardly learn anything. Now see how it is with this volume. You wished to know something about the earth worm. Well, I will turn to the index, and there I find it, with the number of the page where it is described. I then turn to that page, and find a few lines about it. But attend to this. The book contains some very important things about the worm besides what is said here. Look and see what division of animals it belongs to. You see it is mentioned as a sort of ringed animals, and they as a sort of jointed animals. Now this is an important point to be noticed. A general description of all the jointed animals; and of course every sort of them has the parts and characters belonging to the whole kind or genus. The worm is a jointed animal; and therefore it has all those general or generic properties. So afterwards, in their proper place, the properties of the ringed animals are described. Well, the worm being a ringed animal, he must have all those properties too, which belong to the sort or species, that is the specific characters. At last we come to a description of the earth worm, and there a few properties are mentioned, which are not found in any other ringed animals. But these are not all the properties it has: for it has those also of the species and of the genus.

"This is what I meant by saying that a wise man or a wise book commonly says one thing but once. You may think, then, that this large volume contains a great deal of knowledge."

[To be continued.]

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### SPIES IN NEW YORK.

Whoever has read the late bull of the Pope will recollect, that among other things, it makes provision for a close espionage in all parts of the world, wherever the friends of Bible circulation may be supposed to exist. It is to be expected that evidences of its operation should now and then appear.

A short time after the arrival of the interesting Spanish Monk, Brother Simon, in this city, he issued a circular letter to his countrymen, in their own language, inviting them to purchase bibles, and to attend a meeting which he appointed. He was soon called on by a Spaniard at his lodgings, (in a highly respectable boarding house in 8th street,) who expressed his approbation of his object, but put many impertinent in-  
 quiri-

ries, and showed much apprehension of being overheard by others present, although assured that they did not understand Spanish. He requested the name of the monk, which was given him; and in return consented to give his own, thus:—*Valentin Burgos, Jordan County, N. Y.*, saying that he lived seven leagues from this city. As there is no "Jordan County" hereabouts, possibly there may be no such man as "Valentin Burgos." Be that as it may, the stranger had the dress and look of a Romish priest, yet denied being one. Two days after, an anonymous attack (evidently from the same man) appeared in the Sun against the Monk, who replied through the Journal of Commerce, inviting the writer and others to a public and friendly investigation of the questions in dispute, such as the correctness of the Spanish translation of the Bible, the right and duty of all men to read the Scriptures, &c. But *he did not appear* at the time appointed, nor did any of the Romish priests, for which the eloquent young Monk expressed his regret, at the close of his third admirable address, which he delivered in the French Chapel, opposite the Park.

*Another case, and another Spy.*—A much esteemed Italian gentleman, known, respected and beloved in an eminent degree, by most of our leading clergymen, and by many laymen also, after having been dogged by a spy for some months, had a domiciliary visit paid to the family in which he resides in the north-western part of this city, about a fortnight ago, by a man who answers the description of one who has apparently been watching him from time to time. The intruder presented himself to the mistress of the house, in the character of an intimate friend of that estimable member of her family, and asked scores of questions respecting his habits, associates, business, hours and place of retirement, &c.

These at length excited surprise and suspicion, which were increased by an accident, which soon occurred. As the man (so like a Familiar of the Inquisition) sat wrapped in an uncouth dress, with his face bound up with a handkerchief tied under his chin, (*not like a case of toothache*), and a little cap stuck on the top of his head, the sudden opening of a door made him start, and a slipping of his muffler showed a *bare spot about the crown*—a rather portentous mark!

In his appearance he is described as resembling Bishop Hughes, though he is certainly not he; yet the correspondence in size, figure, &c. is said to be rather striking.

ing. All these particulars can be proved.

Now how will Americans like to be told that the Pope's late bull is actually taking effect among us, in that most obnoxious form—spies in our houses, at night and disguised?—*American Protestant.*

## FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

### French Extracts.

#### Retour du Printemps.

L'hiver s'est enfin retiré dans ses grottes profondes. Les vents impétueux ne mugissent plus et sont enchaînés dans leurs antres souterrains. Les aigleons ne désolent plus les campagnes, et ne soufflent plus avec violence, dans les airs obscurcis, la neige et les frimas. On n'entend plus la grêle, lancée par un affreux ouragan, retentir et rouler avec fracas sur nos toits ébranlés.

Tout renaît; les fontaines long-temps captives ont repris leur cours paisible; les pluies orageuses n'en corrompent plus la pureté. Déjà les fleurs percent la terre, leurs boutons printaniers s'élèvent sur leurs tendres tiges; ils grossissent et entre-ouvrent leur sein odorant. Les arbres, dépouillés de leurs feuilles jaunissantes, se parent d'une verdure nouvelle; leurs branches, courbées en voûtes, commencent à présenter aux voyageurs de l'ombre et du frais.

Engourdi tout l'hiver par la rigueur du froid, le serpent sort du creux des vieilles ruines couvertes de mousse, où il s'était enseveli, roulé sur lui-même: ses yeux lancent des étincelles; il dresse, en sifflant, sa tête venimeuse, et dardant son triple aiguillon, traîne sur la pelouse les replis ondoians de son corps écailleux.

Les abeilles murmurent le long des buissons parfumés, et font résonner de leurs bourdonnements les campagnes rajeunies. On les voit voltiger à l'envi du cythre au thym fleuri, se plonger dans le calice brillant de la rose, et recueillir sur les feuilles de l'acanthé et de l'arbusier un miel aussi doux que celui du mont Hymette.

Les troupeaux bondissent sur l'herbe naissante. On voit avec délices les tendres brebis allaiter leurs jeunes agneaux, et paître dans les prairies, tandis que la chèvre vagabonde erre au loin, et grimpe au haut des monts pour y brouter la ronce épineuse et les boutons fleurissans de l'églantier.

#### Secondes Lectures Françaises.

**GREAT IMPROVEMENT AMONG SEAMEN.**—FROM a letter of the Secretary of the American Seaman's Friend Society, we give the following striking contrast:

"Twenty-five years ago, not a church dedicated for seamen to worship in could be found in the world; not a Seamen's Temperance Society, nor a Temperance Boarding House for Seamen—and scarcely a Bethel flag floated in the breeze. Now the flag—the signal for

public worship—is becoming familiar as the face of an intimate friend: Seamen's Chapels meet the eye like green spots in the desert; numerous Sailors' Homes have been established—one of which, in New York, had, within the year ending May 1, 1844, 4114 boarders; and a single Marine Temperance Society in the same city has more than 17,000 names on its total abstinence pledge. Twenty years ago a religious sailor was a rare curiosity; now probably 600 shipmasters and more than 6000 officers and sailors are praying men. Then a revival of religion among sailors was no more known or expected than was a shower of gold; now showers richer than golden frequently fall upon this class of men, on shipboard and on shore. Some of our merchant ships, several whale ships, and one of our ships of war, have exhibited scenes surpassing fable, and yet true—scenes of penitence, holy peace, and humble praise—such scenes as give the angels joy."

On Tuesday evening two gentlemen, walking on the newly made road cut over the Cassilhe Bay, which very great improvement of the environs of the town and boon to pedestrians we owe, in great part at least, to the munificence of a Portuguese resident, were set upon by some eight or nine Chinese, who, by throwing sand into their eyes, momentarily blinded them, then threw them down and robbed them of their watches—and even while prostrate, filled their eyes and mouths with sand, so as to disable them completely for the time to see what was going on, or to identify any of the thieves hereafter. This is the first time, we believe, that the Chinese thieves have dared to attack two gentlemen at once; these latter had unfortunately, on this occasion, not even a walking stick to defend themselves with. Notice of the outrage was immediately sent through the Procurador to the Casa branca authorities, but we have not heard with what success.—*Macao paper.*

THE THAMES TUNNEL SURPASSED.—There has been long known, or believed to exist, at Marseilles, a tunnel or submarine passage, passing from the ancient Abbey of St. Victoire, running under the arm of the sea, which is covered with ships, and coming out under a tower of Fort St. Nicholas. Many projects for exploring this passage have been entertained, but hitherto no one has been found sufficiently bold to persevere in it. M. Joyland, of the Ponts-et-Chaussées, and M. Matayras, an architect, have, however, not only undertaken, but accomplished this task. Accompanied by some friends and a number of laborers, they went, a few days ago, to the Abbey, and descended the numerous steps that led to the entrance of the passage. Here they were the first day stopped by heaps of the ruins of the Abbey. Two days afterwards, however, they were able to clear their way to the other end, and came out at Fort St. Nicholas, after working two hours and

twenty minutes. The structure, which is considered to be Roman, is in such excellent condition that, in order to put it in complete repair, a cost of no more than 500,000*fr.* will be required; but a much larger outlay will be wanted to render it serviceable for modern purposes. The tunnel is deemed much finer than that of London, being formed of one single vault, of sixty feet span, and one-fourth longer."—*Marseilles paper.*

MR. DWIGHT—I send you a recipe, which an ancestor of mine received more than sixty years since, from a lady in the West Indies. We still use it in the family, it being far better than any other we have seen. Should your lady readers try it, I am sure they will acknowledge its superiority.

*Cocoonut Pudding.*—Grate three cocoanuts and dry them an hour in the sun; stir half a pound of butter and one pound of white sugar together until it is a cream; beat the yolks of 15 eggs and a gill of rose-water together, and mix them with the former, adding the cocoonut a little at a time. Put it into plates which are covered at the bottom with a rich paste. Sift a mixture of powdered white sugar and flour lightly over the top, and decorate it with slips of paste. Bake it in a moderate oven until the paste is done, and the cocoonut will be handsomely browned.

Perhaps I may send you some recipes still older, to show the present generation that their great grand-mothers knew *something of cooking.* A.

#### Explanation of the Print on the First Page.

The scale beneath, shows that the hull of this ship is a little more than 100 feet in length. It appears also, from the three rows of oars, that it is a tiremis, or ship with three banks, or benches for the rowers. The line A B, under water, shows the length and form of the keel, which has a projection in front, the rostrum, shaped like a dog's head, on the water level, E E. The rostrum was one of the principal offensive arms of the ship.

I B, the prow; 2 B, the image; 5 B, the stern; 4 B, the puppis; C, the staff and ensign; D, the mast; F, the main-sail; H, the shelter for the commander and pilot; I, the pilot, the steersman; L L, soldiers; M M, shields hung over the side.

#### Maxims.

He who possesses any art or science is at least equal to a great lord.

On many occasions a good book supplies the place of an agreeable companion.

He who is of a surly and unyielding disposition never fails to excite troubles even among relatives and friends.

## POETRY.

**The World for Sale.**

The world for sale—hang out the sign,  
 Call every traveller here to me;  
 Who'll buy this brave estate of mine,  
 And set my weary spirit free?  
 'Tis going!—yes, I mean to fling  
 The bauble from my soul away:  
 I'll sell it, whatsoe'er it bring—  
 The world at auction here to-day!

It is a glorious thing to see;  
 Ah, it has cheated me so sore!  
 It is not what it seems to be!  
 For sale! It shall be mine no more.  
 Come, turn it o'er and view it well;  
 I would not have you purchase dear:  
 'Tis going—going!—I must sell!  
 Who bids?—who'll buy the splendid tear?

Here's wealth in glittering heaps of gold;  
 Who bids?—but let me tell you fair,  
 A baser lot was never sold:  
 Who'll buy the heavy heaps of care?  
 And here, spread out in broad domain,  
 A goodly landscape all may trace—  
 Hall, cottage, tree, field, hill and plain—  
 Who'll buy himself a burial-place?

Here's love, the dreamy potent spell  
 That beauty flings around the heart;  
 I know its power, alas! too well;  
 'Tis going!—Love and I must part!  
 Must part!—what can I more with Love?  
 All over the enchanter's reign;  
 Who'll buy the plumeless, dying dove—  
 A breath of bliss—a storm of pain?

And Friendship—rarest gem of earth—  
 Whoe'er hath found the jewel his?  
 Frail, false, and fickle, little worth:  
 Who bids for friendship—as it is?  
 'Tis going—going!—hear the call:  
 Once, twice, and thrice!—'tis very low.  
 'Twas once my hope, my stay, my all;  
 But now the broken staff must go!

Fame! hold the brilliant meteor high;  
 How dazzling every gilded name!  
 Ye millions, now's the time to buy.  
 How much for fame? How much for  
 fame?

Hear how it thunders!—would you stand  
 On high Olympus, far renowned?  
 Now purchase, and a world command!  
 And be with a world's curses crowned!

Sweet star of Hope! with ray to shine  
 In every sad foreboding breast,  
 Save this desponding one of mine;  
 Who bids for man's last friend and best?  
 Ah, were not mine a bankrupt life,  
 This treasure should my soul sustain;  
 But Hope and I are now at strife,  
 Nor ever may unite again.

Ambition, fashion, show and pride,  
 I part from all for ever now;

Grief, in an overwhelming tide,  
 Has taught my haughty heart to bow.  
 By Death! stern sheriff, all bereft,  
 I weep, yet humbly kiss the rod;  
 The best of all I still have left—  
 My Faith, my Bible, and my God.  
*Vermont Chronicle.*

**The Lily of the Vale.**

*By Miss F. H. Gould.*

Tender Lily of the Vale,  
 Lovely, modest, sweet, and pale,  
 While a tear the night hath shed,  
 Weeping o'er thy beauteous head,  
 Forms the trembling diadem,  
 Weighing down thy slender stem;  
 How in meekness art thou seen,  
 Like the lowly Nazarene!

Stooping o'er the dust beneath,  
 From the leaf that rose to sheath  
 Thine unsullied snowy bells,  
 Art thou pouring from their cells,  
 As from pensive vials there,  
 Odors rising like the prayer,  
 When in solemn midnight scene  
 Kneeled the lonely Nazarine.

When the blast, or lightning stroke,  
 Wrings the willow, rends the oak,  
 Fearless of the tempest's power,  
 As a spirit clothed a flower,  
 Calm, amid the raging storm,  
 Stands thy frail and silken form,  
 With no earthly prop or screen,  
 Like the houseless Nazarine.

Teaching on Judea's height,  
 He whose words were life and light,  
 Looked from that far mountain side,  
 Down o'er field and valley wide,  
 For a glory there displayed,  
 Such as monarch ne'er arrayed:  
 Then, the Lily on the green;  
 Named our Lord, the Nazarine!

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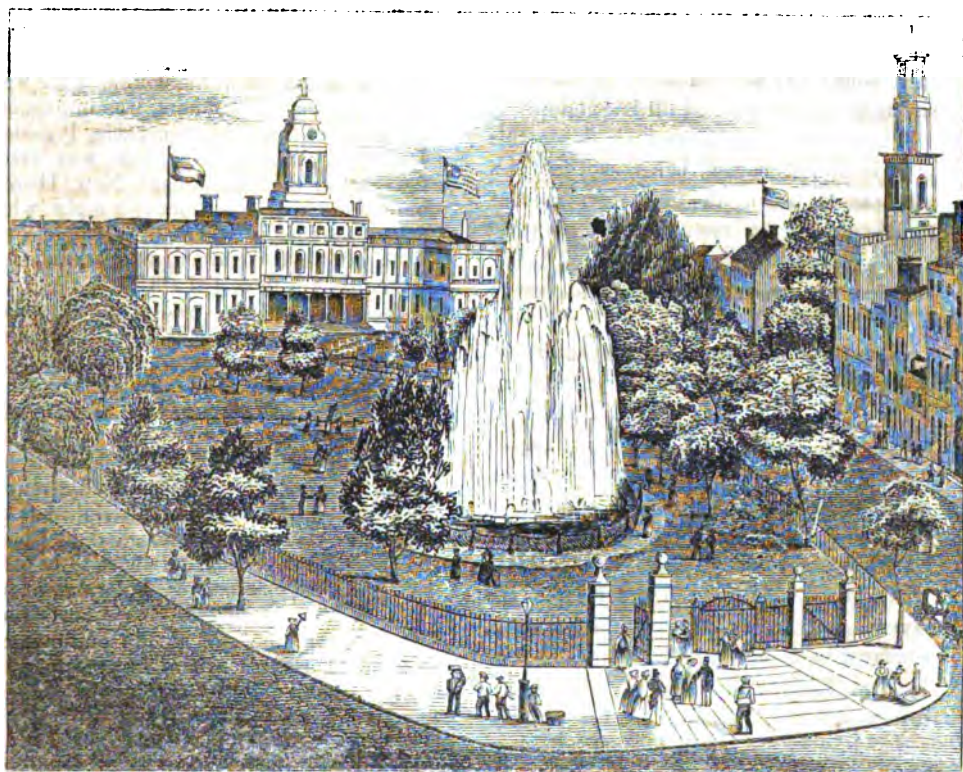
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No. 12.



THE PARK—NEW YORK.

THE PARK is the oldest and most important of the public squares in the city of New York, though not the largest. It is here presented as it appears from one of the upper windows of the Astor House, nearly opposite its southern extremity. On the left is seen the eastern side of Broadway, from which the other principal avenue of the city here springs, and passes off to the right. It is at first known by the name of Park Row, for half a mile further it is called Chatham Row and Chatham Street,

and, beyond Chatham Square, the Bowery. Chatham theatre is cut off from view by the limit of the picture on the right; the steeple belongs to the old Brick Church, and the flag flying beyond it is intended to mark Tammany Hall, so long celebrated in political affairs.

At this corner daily meet the thousands of passengers and vehicles which continually throng these two great channels of the city; and it is curious to a stranger to observe the variety of classes pouring by at

different hours of the day and night. Clerks, mechanics and laborers, early in the morning, hasten down to begin their various kinds of business; then the merchants pass in throngs, mingled with children on their way to school. During the forenoon, people of leisure, including many ladies, and most of the strangers visiting the city for pleasure, move leisurely along Broadway, and give occupation to the numerous shop-keepers, who vie with each other in displaying their various goods. At noon the mechanics are on their way to dinner, and at three the merchants; and with changes like these the streets are never deserted till late at night.

The number of omnibuses which pass this point is almost beyond belief, as it includes all those in use in the city. The various ramifications of all their routes concentrate, although some of them regularly perform distances of about four miles from one extremity to the other.

Near the Astor House on the left, is the American Hotel, a little beyond which opens Park Place, leading to Columbia College; and within a short distance around us, are numerous interesting objects and institutions, not depicted in the print. Near at hand, in the next street on the right, are the American Bible Society's buildings, Clinton Hall, with the Mercantile Library Rooms, the American Tract Society, several missionary, Sunday-school and other Societies. The Harlem Railroad terminates at the north-eastern side of the Park; and the City prison and courts are a little beyond.

The beautiful Park Fountain, which first arrests the eye as it falls upon the print, is one of the noble evidences of the advantages afforded to the city by the celebrated Croton Aqueduct, one of the finest works of the kind in the world. The water which is here thrown into the air sometimes to the height of seventy feet, is brought to the city through a large subterranean conduit of mason work, forty-five miles, and distributed to the streets and houses by iron and leaden pipes. The height of the reservoirs is such as to force it upwards by hydrostatic pressure.

In the summer of 1776, when the British fleet and army at Staten Island were daily threatening an approach towards the city, and our troops, from different parts of the country, were pouring in for its defence, a review was held here, and the line extended along the street on the right of the Park, before they marched for Long Island, where the unfortunate battle of Brooklyn soon after took place. After the occupation of New York by the enemy, the building next east of the City Hall, concealed from this point of view by the fountain, and now the Hall of Record, was converted into the Provost prison, and made the place of confinement for many of our countrymen taken captive in the course of the war. Here, among many others, was imprisoned for a short time, the venerable President Dagget of Yale College, who was taken fighting in the battle near New Haven, and made that characteristic reply when asked whether, if released, he would ever be found in arms again, against his majesty: "Really, I believe I shall."

Near the opposite end of the City Hall is the site of the old Bridewell, or City Prison, now gone; and in the rear a large building called the New City Hall, in which are the Alms-House, the Hall of the American Institute, &c.

The City Hall itself, which faces us, has a fine front of white marble, with a rear of free stone. The wing on our right has the Supreme Court room below, and the Chamber of Assistant Aldermen above; the other wing has the Chamber of Aldermen above, and the Mayor's office below. Court rooms, &c., occupy the rest of the building, except the basement, where are the rooms of the Mechanics' Institute.

#### EXTRACTS

*From the 2d vol. of the U. S. Exploring Expedition.*

*Arrival at Tahiti.*—We find our explorers, at the opening of the second volume, in sight of Tahiti, and are soon called upon to witness their arrival and reception. Nor is there any delay in commencing operations. An observatory, furnished with both astronomic and magnetic instruments, is at once established, and parties are sent out for the survey of the principal harbors and the intervening channels. A large body of officers and naturalists were also sent across the islands to visit Orohena, one of the highest peaks, and Lake Waihera. They could not, however, reach the desired spot, but some days afterwards Captain Hudson, with his officers, succeeded in measuring the elevation of Aorai, the peak which is next in height to Orohena. This he found to be 6979 feet; Orohena appeared to



be about 1500 feet higher. From these two peaks ridges descend to all parts of the coast; they are precipitous and narrow, their summit being often a mere edge, where walking is not only dangerous, but sometimes impossible.—*London Athenæum*.

*Ascent of Mount Orohena.*—Another attempt was made to reach the top of Orohena, by Dr. Pickering and Mr. Couthouy. By nine o'clock in the morning they had, after a walk of about six miles, attained a higher point than any on their former journey—about 3500 feet:—

"When they had reached the altitude of 1500 feet, they no longer found any paths; on arriving at this point, they halted for some time to make collections of land-shells, and some very interesting specimens were obtained of *Helices*, *Patulas*, *Cyclostomas*, *Curculas*, and *Pupas*; after this they continued ascending, the ridge gradually becoming narrower, until they reached a spot on the ridge where there was not room for one person to pass by another, and where they could look down a precipice on each side to depths of two thousand feet. Plants that were below of small size, here grew into large woody shrubs: among them a species of *Epacris* was found growing luxuriantly along the crest of the ridges, and magnificent arborescent ferns on the mountain sides, some of them forty feet in height; another species was seen whose fronds were more than twenty feet in length. Their path was much impeded by tangled ferns and wiry grass (*Gleichenia*), which it was impossible to get through without the aid of a knife or a hatchet. They had now reached 4500 feet, the highest point yet attained, according to the guide, by white men; two o'clock had arrived, and as there was no place where they could encamp, so any chance of reaching a point suitable for passing the night in, by the advice of Vahaoe [their guide] they allowed him to look for one. The mountain top was still estimated to be six miles distant; they had little doubt that it could be ascended by following the ridge, and it was thought that they could accomplish the task if time permitted. The day was fine, and they enjoyed a view of the whole mountain, which appeared as if it were the centre, from which the different ridges of the island radiate in ten or twelve directions towards the coast, having deep and narrow valleys between them, through which the mountain torrents rush; these valleys spread out as they approach the coast, and the ridges become more rounded and accessible. After reconnoitering the ground for some time, Vahaoe recollected a place where they might pass the night, which he thought was not far distant. He therefore immediately began to break a road, which he continued for about a quarter of a mile along the ridge. He then reached a place where the descent might be made, which, however, to all appearances, presented as few facilities for the purpose as any they had before looked at. They, how-

ever, tried it, and after a hard scramble reached, about sunset, the place he sought. The descent was estimated to be about two thousand feet, and was performed partly by leaping from tree to tree, and partly by lowering one another by ropes over precipitous ledges from ten to twelve feet in height. In the words of Sacket, 'No man in his senses ever went down such a place before, and none but a fool would attempt to do so again.' "

*The Antarctic Continent.*—"Feb. 13.—At 2 o'clock A. M. we made sail to the southwest, in order to close with the barrier, which we found retreated in that direction, and gave us every prospect of getting nearer to it. Our course, for the most part, was through icebergs of tabular form. In the afternoon we had the land ahead, and stood in for it with a light breeze until 6½ P. M. when I judged it to be ten or twelve miles distant. It was very distinct, and extended from west-southwest to south-southeast. We were now in longitude 106° 40' E. and latitude 65° 57' S.; the variation was 55° 30' westerly. The water was very green. We sounded in three hundred fathoms, and found no bottom. The weather having an unsettled appearance, we stood off to seek a clearer space for the night. The land left was high, rounded, and covered with snow, resembling that first discovered, and had the appearance of being bound by perpendicular icy cliffs.

"14. At daylight we again made sail for the land, beating in for it until 11 A. M. when we found any further progress quite impossible. I then judged that it was seven or eight miles distant. The day was remarkably clear, and the land very distinct. By measurement we made the extent of the coast of the Antarctic Continent, which was then in sight, seventy-five miles, and by approximate measurement, three thousand feet high. It was entirely covered with snow. Longitude at noon 106° 18' 42" E., latitude 65° 59' 40" S., variation 57° 05' westerly. On running in, we had passed several icebergs greatly discolored with earth, and finding we could not approach the shore any nearer, I determined to land on the largest ice-island that seemed accessible, to make dip, intensity, and variation observations. On coming up with it, about one and a half miles from where the barrier had stopped us. I hove the ship to, lowered the boat, and fortunately effected a landing. We found embedded in it, in places, boulders, stones, gravel, sand, and mud or clay. The larger specimens were of red sandstone and basalt. No signs of stratification were to be seen in it, but it was in places formed of icy conglomerate, (if I may use the expression,) composed of large pieces of rocks, as it were frozen together, and the ice was extremely hard and flint-like. The largest boulder embedded in it was about five or six feet in diameter, but being situated under the shelf of the iceberg, we were not able to get at it. Many specimens were obtained, and it was amusing to see the eagerness and desire

of all hands to possess themselves of a piece of the Antarctic Continent. These pieces were in great demand during the remainder of the cruise. In the centre of this iceberg was found a pond of most delicious water, over which was a scum of ice about ten inches thick. We obtained from it about five hundred gallons. We remained upon this iceberg several hours, and the men amused themselves to their hearts' content in sliding. The pond was three feet deep, extending over an area of an acre, and contained sufficient water for half a dozen ships. The temperature of the water was  $31^{\circ}$ . This island had been undoubtedly turned partly over, and had precisely the same appearance that the icy barrier would have exhibited if it had been turned bottom up, and subsequently much worn by storms. There was no doubt that it had been detached from the land, which was about eight miles distant. The view of the land, ice, &c. taken from the ice-island, is exhibited in the plate, and gives a correct representation of these desolate regions.

"Who was there prior to 1840, either in this country or in Europe, that had the least idea that any large body of land existed to the south of New Holland? and who is there that now doubts the fact, whether he admits it to be a vast continent, or contends that it is only a collection of islands?"

"The icebergs found along the coast adfcoat were from a quarter of a mile to five miles in length; their separation from the land may be effected by severe frost rending them asunder, after which the violent and frequent storms may be considered a sufficient cause to overcome the attraction which holds them to the parent mass. In their next stage they exhibit the process of decay, being found fifty or sixty miles from the land, and for the most part with their surfaces inclined at a considerable angle to the horizon. This is caused by a change in the position of the centre of gravity, arising from the abrading action of the waves.

"The evidence that an extensive continent lies within the icy barriers, must have appeared in the account of my proceedings, but will be, I think, more forcibly exhibited by a comparison with the aspect of other lands in the same southern parallel. Palmer's Land, for instance, which is in like manner invested with ice, is so at certain seasons of the year only, while at others it is quite clear, because strong currents prevail there, which sweep the ice off to the northeast. Along the Antarctic Continent for the whole distance explored, which is upwards of fifteen hundred miles, no open strait is found. The coast, where the ice permitted approach, was found enveloped with a perpendicular barrier, in some cases unbroken for fifty miles.

"If there was only a chain of islands, the outline of the ice would undoubtedly be of another form; and it is scarcely to be conceived that a long chain could extend so nearly in the same parallel of latitude. The land

has none of the abruptness of termination that the islands of high southern latitudes exhibit; and I am satisfied that it exists in one uninterrupted line of coast, from Ringgold's Knoll, in the east, to Enderby's Land, in the west; that the coast (at longitude  $95^{\circ}$  E.) tends to the north, and this will account for the icy barrier existing, with little alteration, where it was seen by Cook in 1773. The vast number of ice-islands conclusively points out that there is some extensive nucleus which retains them in their position; for I can see no reason why the ice should not be disengaged from islands, if they were such, as happens in all other cases in like latitudes. The formation of the coast is different from what would probably be found near islands, soundings being obtained in comparatively shoal water; and the color of the water also indicates that it is not like other southern lands, abrupt and precipitous. This cause is sufficient to retain the huge masses of ice, by their being attached by their lower surfaces instead of their sides only."

#### COVERING A BOOK.

*From the Treasury of Knowledge.*

The "cover" of a book, in bookbinders' phraseology, is the piece of leather or of cloth which envelopes the millboard; but the reader of a book when he speaks of its cover, gives the term a much more extensive application. We must therefore at once explain that the leather or cloth is called the *cover*, the stiffening substance within is the *board*, and both taken collectively the *case*.

When the book is taken from the sewing-press, (a print and description of which are given in the last Penny Magazine, p. 167,) an inch or two of each string is left hanging to it; these are afterward either scraped so thin as to be but little conspicuous, or are employed for fastening a book to its case. The back of the book—that is, the assembled back-edges of all the sheets—is glued, to increase the bond by which they are held together. When the book has gone through one or two other minor processes, that one succeeds which is perhaps as remarkable as anything displayed in bookbinding; viz. rounding the back and hollowing the front. Most persons can understand the production of a square back and edge to a book; but the graceful convexity of the one and concavity on the other, in most books bound in the modern style, are as curious in the mode of production as they are pleasing in appearance. In the process of "backing," by which this effect is produced, the book is laid on a bench, held or pressed by the left hand of the workman, as shown in the cut, and hammered near the back edge, with such a peculiar movement of the left hand as

causes the back to become rounded while the hammering proceeds. The effect is so instantaneous that a looker-on scarcely knows how or when it is produced.



#### *Rounding the back of a book.*

In former times the edges were cut in a most clumsy and rude manner by means of shears, one blade being fixed to a bench, and the other being moved by the right hand of the workman while his left hand held the book, and thus the leaves were cut few at a time. The cutting press of the present day, is however a much more effective arrangement. The book, after being properly adjusted between two boards, is screwed in a press, with one of the ends projecting a little above the level of the bench. The ends of all the leaves are then cut off while in this position, by means of an instrument called a "plough," the cutting edge of which, in its mode of action, is midway between that of a pointed knife and a plane-iron. The edges are all cut to a perfect level; and the book being reversed, the other end is similarly treated. But by far the most remarkable part of the process is that by which the concave front edge is brought to such a regular curve. The glue with which the back of the book had previously been coated, is so far softened as to suffer the bands and the back edges of the sheets to yield to pressure. The workman takes the book in his hand, front edge uppermost, and strikes the back forcibly against the bench; transforming the round back into a square back. Then, inserting two pieces of sheet iron four inches by one, called trindles, between the book and

the boards at each end to keep the sheets in this position, he fixes the book in the cutting-press, and cuts the front edge in precisely the same way as the top and bottom; thus making all the edges perfectly square, and all the leaves perfectly equal in size. The most remarkable part of the operation then succeeds; for immediately on removing the trindles from the book, the whole of the leaves spring back to their former position, that is, convex at the back edge. Hence is produced the hollow or "gutter" of the front edge.

Millboard, the stiff substance of which the sides of books are formed, is a thick paste-board composed of many parallel layers, glued or pasted together, and pressed in a mill to make them dense and smooth. In the first place, a pattern-piece, or size-pattern, is prepared, having the exact size and form of the boards to be cut. The cutting-machine is then adjusted to these dimensions, by causing an edged instrument, analagous to a scissor-blade, to work at a certain distance from a groove or raised ledge, against which the edge of the board is placed. The actual cutting is effected as by a pair of shears.

When a book attached to its boards by means of the bands, is ready to receive the leather covering, the leather is cut to the required size, allowing about half an inch all round for paring and turning in. The edge is pared or cut away obliquely with a keen knife, to prevent the unseemly projection which would otherwise result. The leather is laid smooth with the face downward, and the back surface well coated with paste. The workman then takes the book in his hands, laying the back evenly in the middle of the leather, and draws and smooths and works the latter until it adheres closely to the back and boards of the book.

#### FOREIGN TRAVELS.

*Greece in 1844; or, A Greek's Return to his Native Land—a narrative, edited by THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.*

##### CHAPTER III.

Road to Athens.—Arrival.—Meeting with friends.—Changes in Greece.—The Statesman Collettis.—King Otho.—The Queen.

A short distance from the road, on the level land which now lay before us—the plain of Attica—was a small and humble monument of stone. No one who has read the modern history of Greece could look upon it without emotion, when informed that it marked the grave of Karaiskakis. He was one of the bravest and most serviceable officers who fought in the late war, and was remarkable

for the purity of his patriotism as well as for activity and conduct.

While the fortress of Missolongi was closely besieged by the Turks in 1825, Karaïskakis, with the aid of some of the troops from Navarino, effectually cut off their communication with Eastern Greece. When, in 1827, the approach of Kiutahi Pacha from the north, threatened Greece with a renewal of the sufferings from which she had just been in a great measure delivered, he was the principal opponent of the barbarians, and stood the keeper of the gates of Greece, with a boldness and resolution worthy of the best days of the nation. It was in the month of May, of that year, that he received his mortal wound, in attacking a Turkish position. His dying words are no less remarkable for Laconic brevity than the devoted patriotism which they expressed: "What I have done, I have done: now for the future!"

My coachman drove me to a French Hotel, to which he belonged; and, having alighted, I waited only long enough to inquire the way to the American Missionary's house, when I set out in quest of my family. I was soon in the presence of Mr. Hill, who easily recognized me, and welcomed me with great kindness. He informed me that he was not acquainted with my father's residence, as he had never met with any of my friends; but that we probably might soon find it out. He therefore set off with me, and began to make inquiry of persons we met in the streets, if they knew of any Samians residing in Athens. After this question had been repeated several times, we received an affirmative answer from a person whom we had addressed; and some conversation ensued which drew the attention of several others. A boy, who had understood the general object of our inquiry, suddenly started away, and running some distance, stopped at a house where he knew a family of Samians lived, and informed them that a stranger was seeking for some of their islanders. On hearing it, two young men instantly followed him to the spot where we were still standing; and, addressing Mr. Hill, inquired whether I was a Samian. I looked, and saw them eyeing me very closely, when one of them inquired whether I had come from America, and then if I were not their brother. Their countenances at once seemed to lose the expression of strangers. I saw the likeness of my family; and, seizing their hands, which they offered me, we interchanged such expressions of joy and satisfaction as are natural to affectionate brothers after a separation of fourteen years.

They assured me that, although they had not expected me for some time to come, they had felt a hope rise in their minds as soon as they heard that a stranger was inquiring for Samians. I learned that the family were all well, and at home, except my father, who was at Samos and a brother and a sister, who resided in the east of Eubœa. I was soon at home, and in the presence of my mother.

But how should I describe the reception I received? My brothers had shown all the affection that could have been expressed by them, and all that could have been desired; but it was easy to see that the feelings of a mother's heart are of a different class. She was unable, not only to give utterance to her joy, but even to bear it. She seized me, smiled, wept, embraced, sighed, spoke a word or two, sobbed, and seemed entirely overcome. Her exclamations went to my heart—the language so familiar in my childhood, and for so many years unheard—the same words and the same voice which first taught me to speak it: altogether, the feelings I had were such as to affect me deeply. My mother was for a time quite unable to recover her composure; but I soon felt all the pleasure of being once more at home, and in the midst of my much loved relatives, after many years spent in a foreign and a very distant land.

The kind remarks and inquiries which ensued, the information I asked on an hundred different subjects, and the relations which were expected of me, in my turn, of what I had seen and done, I must pass over—although naturally to me some of the most interesting recollections I have now to recal, of my visit to my friends and country. To a foreigner it would have seemed as strange, as to me it appeared natural, to find myself among a family where the words in familiar use were as old as the times of the Trojan war, and where many of the household terms are the same which are still found in the classics back to Homer. I sat on a chair, one of whose names is still *cáthedra*, as in the *Iliad*; and the words of welcome and inquiry which had greeted me on my entrance, were chiefly such as are still found in ancient authors.

How had things changed in Greece since all past periods of her history! I saw memorials around me of all ages. Wherever the traveller turns his eye, he sees a splendid temple two thousand years old, which has been commemorated by writers, in classical strains, for the perfection of its style, or the importance of events which it has witnessed; the ruins of others, more ancient, more grand, or relating to more eventful scenes; or, at least, mountains, hills, vales and streams renowned in history and poetry. But among them all, there are perhaps none so apt to call up feelings of present sorrow or lively pleasure, as those objects which are connected with the late revolution. Any American may go to Greece, and with only the story of the humane interposition of his countrymen in his recollection, to save the people from starvation, find much to excite these mingled feelings at many a point of his journey. Let him take the simple, unvarnished journal of Col. Miller, and recur to the scenes which he describes, and he will be reminded that the Americans and Greeks have grounds for a lasting intercourse and attachment.

For myself, being a Greek, and at the same

time half an American, I felt deeply on this subject; and I expect to retain those impressions and to foster them through the rest of my life. Athens was now in a state of tranquillity and happiness. Nothing occurred while I was there to interrupt public peace, or to raise a disquieting apprehension. How different was the state of the city in 1828, when the American ships were arriving in the ports of Greece, laden with supplies of food and clothing for the starving and naked inhabitants, thousands of whom were flocking from the mountains, and crowding on the shores to receive their portions and live!

Athens had long been in the possession of the Turks, then besieging a band of Greeks who held the Acropolis. At length the patriots were forced to yield, and were permitted to retire; but many a brave man had lost his life, and many a widow and orphan were wandering about the Morea and islands in a state of starvation.

Among the incidents which I related to my friends, was that of my acquaintance with the friends of Colletti in Paris, and the message which he had requested me to deliver to our distinguished statesman, on my arrival at Athens. My brothers proposed that I should visit him, and mentioned that a peculiarly interesting occasion would soon present itself—the festival of St. John—when he always keeps open house all day, to receive any visitors who may choose to call. This is an old custom, by the way, common to Greeks—at least those of wealth. The Greek church observes the reputed days of many saints, and those persons who bear their names hold levées, or in other ways celebrate them, at their own houses. Colletti's name being John, his levée was of course held on the day of St. John; and, when it came, I accompanied several of my friends to his dwelling, to pay my respects.

John Colletti is a native Greek of the most devoted character, and enjoys the confidence of most of the nation. He received a liberal education, and was among the early patriots, who, at the approach of the Greek war, devoted themselves, with a solemn oath, to the liberty of their country. He has been actively employed, since the war, in different important stations; and now resides in Athens, of which he is one of the representatives in Congress. He is a single man, never having been married, but lives in handsome style, like a man of affluence. We were ushered into a large room, where sweetmeats and refreshments were offered to crowds of visitors who were entering and passing out, after exchanging a few words with the distinguished statesman. Colletti received his visitors standing, with becoming dignity and entirely at his ease. One of my friends presented me to him, and he immediately accosted me with a smile and a friendly welcome back to my country, alluding to my visit to Paris, and to our mutual young friend the student, of whom he inquired with interest.

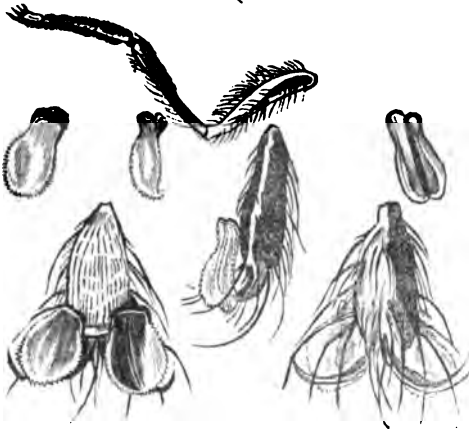
The King of Greece is a full-sized, good-looking man, about 26 years of age, with *manners*, deportment and character which make a favorable impression. The Greeks appeared to me to be very well content with him, as they doubtless consider it impossible to enjoy the privilege of being without a king, or of having one of their own nation. I heard no one speak unfavorably of his conduct or intentions, nor did I hear any fault found with anything which he had done or said. His popularity is increased by the high esteem which is everywhere felt for his amiable wife. The queen has a very kind and gentle disposition, with a very prepossessing exterior. Her manners are simple, easy and condescending; and as she is daily seen out riding, without pomp, guards, or retinue, in a plain carriage, purchasing at the shops, and then enjoying a short drive or returning home, the impression made by her on the public is of the most favorable kind.

On these occasions she usually has but a single attendant—a Greek lady, of fine, intelligent countenance, whose family are deservedly among the most beloved and respected by the nation. She is daughter of Bozzaris, who performed an act of bravery and devotion to his country not surpassed by any recorded in the history of any age, modern or ancient. The period when he led his little band against the Turkish army was so early, that his soldiers had not yet had much to encourage them to the attack. They were not accustomed to war, and could not have felt like long-practiced soldiers. He also had had but little experience in commanding; and even in fighting. Besides this, the enemy were numerous and powerful, while his force was small, unsupported, and ill provided. The country was not with them in any other sense than to desire their success. The Greeks were disheartened and terrified at the approach of an army of barbarous Turks, which they considered wholly irresistible; and, with one consent, kept back from the scene of danger. The Turks, approaching from the north, pursued the same route which Xerxes took on his way into Greece. They had passed Thermopylæ, and encamped on the plain of Thebes, where he attacked them.

#### FLIES' FEET.

The insects are beginning to appear around us, as the warm season comes on. Who has not wondered at the facility with which a fly walks up a pane of glass? And how is it? The most easy and natural presumption for a conjecturer perhaps is, that it is done by the aid of a little glue sticking to his feet. Some naturalists have assured us that it is effected by a little suction apparatus, which provides for a vacuum every step the insect takes. The sci-

entific not long since inclined to think, (and of course the public, who take their opinions when they know them,) that the fly supported itself on smooth surfaces by means of the stiff little bristles which cover the bottoms of his feet, and are seen through the microscope. A polished glass itself, when examined with the magnifiers, exhibits many minute cavities in its surface. But how could the insect walk thus under a horizontal glass, with his feet upwards?



*Flies' Feet.*

The reader will see above the leg and feet of the house fly magnified in different degrees. The upper figure is the leg, the central and two lower ones the foot turned on different sides, to show how the parts are arranged. Each foot is furnished with sharp, hooked nails, and two small flat palms, like pads, which appear to come down to the level of what is trodden on. These have been supposed to have the power of suckers, and to hold fast to the surface of glass in any position, by forming a little vacuum beneath them. It is well known, that a stone of considerable size may be raised, by placing upon it a circular piece of wet leather, having a string fastened to its middle, if the air can be kept out, while the string is pulled upwards. Boys sometimes try this experiment with success. On a similar plan, it has been said, these palms on the fly's foot were made to give him a secure hold on the smoothest surfaces. But more careful at-

tention dispelled this mistake. The palms are found to be covered with short hairs, which prevent them from touching the ground; and these, in their turn, prove to be not the supporters of the insect, as they have been supposed by other writers to be, by entering into the minute interstices in the substances which he passes over.

Naturalists now seem generally to adopt an explanation which has been rejected in former years, viz. that a gummy substance found on the feet of the fly adheres to every thing he touches, with sufficient tenacity to support his weight. It is said that his footsteps may be traced on almost anything he passes over, with a magnifying glass, although they are often so faint as to be discernible only with difficulty.

#### THE MUSCOVY DUCKS. -

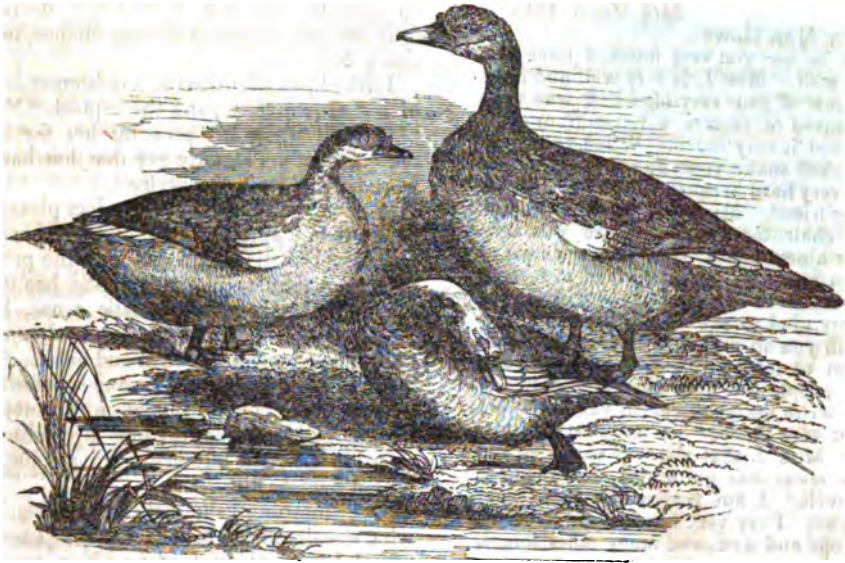
*From the American Poultryer's Companion.*

The French naturalists assert that the Muscovy duck is a distinct species, and not a variety. It is much larger than the common duck, and is distinguished by a caruncled membrane of a red color, which Brun compares to a cherry, covering the cheeks, and extending behind the eyes, and swells at the root of the bill; this tubercle is wanting in the female, as also the tuft of narrow feathers, and rather twisted, which hangs behind the head of the male, which stands erect when excited. She is also smaller; both stand low on the legs, have short claws and the inner ones crooked; are a clumsy bird on the ground, light on the wing, and will perch on fences, etc.

"In a wild state," says Brun, "the drake is of a brownish black color, with a broad white patch on the wings, the female being smaller and more obscurely colored." In the domestic state, it exhibits every variety of color, like a common duck. "At one time," says Brun, "the male is white, at another, the female; in other instances, both male and female are black, and again of great diversities of color; but they are commonly black, variegated with other colors." The black are glossed with green on the back, and changeable, as they are exposed to the rays of the sun.

The Muscovy duck, it appears, is only found in a wild state in South America. Marcgrave has observed it in the Brazils; it is also a native of Guiana. Travellers assert that these birds perch on the large





MUSCOVY DUCKS.

trees that border rivers and marshes, similar to terrestrial birds; they build their nests there, and as soon as the ducklings are hatched, the mother takes them one by one, and drops them into the water; laying takes place two or three times a-year, and each is from twelve to eighteen eggs, quite round, and of a greenish white; the moulting season begins in September, and is sometimes so complete, that the ducks, finding themselves almost entirely destitute of feathers, are unable to fly, and let themselves be taken alive by the Indians. These birds are as shy as our wild ducks, and it is by surprise alone they are to be shot.—*Main.*

Scaliger and Oliver de Serres have given out that this duck was dumb.

The Muscovy drakes are often very cross and quarrelsome with other poultry, and we have known them to attack small children, particularly when they happen to have any food in their hands, for which reason we have abandoned the rearing of them.

#### Laura Bridgeman,

*The Deaf, Dumb and Blind Girl, in the Perkins Institution, Boston.*

*From Dr. Howe's late Report.*

She has a good intellect; she has been seven years under instruction; her teachers have not been wanting in zeal and diligence, and she has been herself untiring in her efforts, and yet she is now on the verge of womanhood, without so much acquaintance with language as a common child of six

years old. This often excites the surprise of visitors who have known the history of her case for a long time, and have taken great interest in it.

I was in Europe during the first half of the year 1844; and the most serious cause of regret which I have for my absence, is the interruption which it caused in my supervision of her education. It may be that I should not have been able to prevent all unfavorable impressions upon her mind, even had I been always here; they were perhaps inevitable at her age, and with her increased capacity for conversation with others, but at any rate I should have tried.

Her teacher, Miss Mary Swift, has been faithful and industrious; and in the intellectual instruction she has shown great tact and ability. Had all others been as discreet and wise as she, we should not have to regret some impressions which the child has received, and which I shall presently mention.

Her bodily health has been very good during the whole year. She has increased in stature; and her figure which is more fully unfolded, is well proportioned in all its parts, and strong and graceful. She continues to improve in the knowledge and use of language, as will be shown by the following letters which were written solely by her; and by the extracts from her teacher's journal, in which were recorded at the moment, and with great exactitude the very words she used.

24th March, 1614.

MY DEAR MRS. HOWE:

I want to see you very much. I hope you are very well. Miss J. is very well and happy, I think of you very often. I was very much pleased to receive a letter from you, and I liked it very much. When you come home, I shall shake your hands and hug and kiss you very hard because I love you and am your dear friend. Miss J. is making a nice worsted chair for you to please you very much for a new house. I send much love to you and a kiss. Are you very glad to receive letters from me? One night I dreamed that I was very glad to see you again and that I slept with you all night. I hope that you do not forget to talk with your fingers. I am sad that people are very idle and dirty and poor. I write many letters to you because I love you very much. My mother wrote a letter to Miss J. that she was very sick and my little sister was quite sick, but they are getting well. I am very well. I am your dear friend. I try very hard about America and Europe and Asia, and many other things. I can say ship, paper, Dr. baby, tea, mother, and father with my mouth. My teacher always reads a story to me: she is kind to me: she sets me a good example.

My dear friend, good bye.

LAURA BRIDGEMAN.

Mention was made in a former Report of her disposition to use the lungs and vocal organs. She still shows this; and so does Oliver Caswell, though to a much smaller extent than Laura. The manner in which she uses these organs seems to show their natural office, and would settle the question, (if it be any longer a question) whether they were destined by nature to be the medium of intellectual communication among men, or whether they were selected from among other equally possible means for interchange of thought; as pantomime, arbitrary visible signs, &c.

Sometimes her acts and expressions furnish themes as interesting to the poet as to the philosopher. On new-year's day when I was in Europe, she met her teacher and said, "It is new happy year to-day." The teacher wished her a happy new year, when she turned to the east, and stretching out her hand, said—"I want Doctor a happy new year;" she then paused, and, turning to her teacher, said, "but Doctor cannot know I say so."

I have sometimes questioned her about her æsthetical perceptions, but have not obtained any very satisfactory answers. Her ideas of beauty in material things are principally connected with smoothness. A round ball is not more beautiful to her than a square box, provided they are equally smooth. Freshness or newness is indeed

an element, but this is evidently derived from the associations with new clothes, new shoes, &c.

I asked her who was the handsomest lady of her acquaintance, and she replied, "\*\*\*\*"; but upon my pressing her for her reason, she could only say that her hands were smooth, soft, and pretty.

A cane with knots on it was less pleasing to her than a smooth one; and an irregularly knobbed stick, than one with the prominences at regular intervals. She has thus the rudiments of the æsthetic sense, but, like that of other children, its development must depend upon education and habit. She is not yet old enough to give any satisfactory account of her own feelings on the subject.

The subject of her dreams is a most interesting one, but like many others must be passed over hastily.

One morning she asked her teacher what she dreamed about, and said, "I sometimes dream about God." Her teacher asked, "What did you dream about last night?" She said, "I dreamed that I was in the entry,—the round entry, and Lurena was rolling about in her wheel-chair to exercise, and I went into a good place where God knew I could not fall off the edge of the floor." Soon after she said, "I dreamed that God took away my breath to Heaven," accompanying it with the sign of taking away something from her mouth.

On another occasion her teacher says, "In the hour for conversation she commenced the subject of dreaming again, and asked, "Why does God give us dreams? last night I dreamed I talked with my mouth; did you hear me talk?" No, I was asleep. "I talked with my mouth"—and then she made the noise which she generally does for talking. I asked her how she talked—"I talked as any people in dreams." To the question, what words did you dream? I could get no answer. She asked "do Spanish people dream like us?"

She sometimes is frightened in her dreams, and awakes in great terror, and says she dreamed there were animals in the room which would hurt her. She has still much fear of animals, and can hardly be induced to touch the quiet and harmless house-dog.

*Improvement of Boatmen.*—The missionaries employed by the Philadelphia Sabbath Association have, in connection with other means used effected a great moral change among the boatmen. "Crime, according to the testimony of judges of the

criminal courts, has greatly diminished among them. The Bible is found in a very large proportion of boats in the state; many of the boatmen attend public worship where they stop to spend the Sabbath; not a few have within the last two years united with the various evangelical churches."

*Selected.*

#### MOUNT ARAFAT.

*From the Travels of Ali Bey, a learned European, who assumed the dress, manners and character of a Mussulman, travelled extensively and published a book about thirty years ago.*

Mount Arafat is the principal object of the pilgrimage of the Mussulman; and several doctors assert, that if the house of God ceased to exist, the pilgrimage to the former would be completely meritorious, and would produce the same degree of satisfaction. This is my opinion likewise. [Mohamedan idolatry!]

It is here that the grand spectacle of the pilgrimage of the Mussulmen must be seen—an innumerable crowd of men from all nations, and of all colors, coming from the extremities of the earth, through a thousand dangers, and encountering fatigues of every description, to adore together the same God, the God of nature. The native of Circassia presents his hand in a friendly manner to the Ethiopian, or the Negro of Guinea; the Indian and the Persian embrace the inhabitant of Barbary and Morocco—all looking upon each other as brothers, or individuals of the same family united by the bands of religion, and the greater part speaking or understanding more or less the same language—the language of Arabia. No, there is not any religion that presents to the senses a spectacle more simple, affecting, and majestic.

Arafat is a small mountain of granite rock, the same as those that surround it; it is about 150 feet high, and is situated at the foot of a higher mountain to the E. S. E. in a plain about three quarters of a league in diameter, surrounded by barren mountains. Near the mountain are fourteen large basins, which the Sultan Saaoud has put in repair. They furnish a great abundance of excellent water, very good to drink, and which serves also for the pilgrims to wash themselves with upon this solemn day.

It was upon Mount Arafat that the common father of all mankind (according to an absurd Mahomedan legend) met Eve, after a long separation; and it is on that account that it is called Arafat—that is to say, gratitude. It is believed that it was Adam himself who built this chapel! The ritual commands that, after having repeated the afternoon prayer, which we did in our tents, we should repair to the foot of the mountain, and wait there the setting of the sun. The Wehhabites, who were encamped at great distances, with a view to obey this precept, began to approach, having at their head the Sultan Saaoud and Abounocta, their second

chief; and in a short time I saw an array of forty-five thousand men pass before me, almost all of whom were mounted upon camels and dromedaries, with a thousand camels carrying water, tents, fire-wood, and dry grass for the camels of the chiefs. A body of two hundred men on horseback carried colors of different kinds, fixed upon lances. This cavalry, I was informed, belonged to Abounocta. There were also eight or ten colors among the camels, but without any other customary appendage. All this body of men, entirely naked, marched in the same order that I have formerly remarked.

It was impossible for me exactly to distinguish the Sultan and the second chief, for they were naked as well as the rest. However, I believe that a venerable old man, with a long white beard, who was preceded by the royal standard, was Saaoud. This standard was green, and had, as a mark of distinction, the profession of his faith, "There is no other god but God," embroidered upon it, in large white characters. We waited upon the mountain for the period of the sun's setting. The instant it occurred, what a tremendous noise! Let us imagine an assemblage of eighty thousand men, two thousand women, and a thousand little children, sixty or seventy thousand camels, asses, and horses, which at the commencement of night began to move in a quick pace along a narrow valley, according to the ritual, marching one after the other in a cloud of sand, and delayed by a forest of lances, guns, swords, &c.; in short, forcing their passage as they could. Pressed and hurried on by those behind, we only took an hour and a half to return to Mosdelifa, notwithstanding it had taken us more than two hours to arrive in the morning. The motive of this precipitation, ordered by the ritual, is, that the prayer of the setting sun, or Mozaref, ought not to be said at Arafat, but at Mosdelifa, at the same time as the night prayer, or Ascha, which ought to be said at the last moment of twilight—that is, an hour and a half after sunset. These prayers are repeated by each family privately. We hastened to say them upon our arrival, before we pitched our tents, and the day was terminated by mutual felicitations upon the happiness of our sanctification by the pilgrimage to the mount.

We set out the first day of Easter, to go to encamp at Mina. We alighted immediately after our arrival, and went precipitately to the house of the devil, which is facing the fountain. We had each seven small stones, of the size of gray peas, which we had picked up expressly the evening before, at Mosdelifa, to throw against the house of the devil. As the devil has had the malice to build his house in a very narrow place, not above thirty-four feet broad, occupied also in part by rocks, which it was requisite to climb to make sure of our aim when we threw the stones over the wall that surrounded it, and as the pilgrims all desired to perform this ceremony

immediately upon their arrival, there was a most terrible confusion. However, I soon succeeded in accomplishing this holy duty, through the aid of my people; but I came off with two wounds in my left leg. I retired afterwards to my tent, to repose myself after these fatigues. The Webhahites came and threw their little stones also because the Prophet used to do so.

#### The Changing World.

"The fashion of this world passeth away."

'Tis written on the rolling SEA,

That holds no settled form;

Its shadowy clouds, its azure dye,

Its rainbow and its storm.

'Tis written on the restless YEAR—

On spring arrayed in flowers—

On summer bright, on autumn sear—

On winter's stormy hours.

'Tis written on the changing EARTH—

Its vallies clothed with pride,

Its towering hills of ancient birth,

Its fields and forests wide.

'Tis written on the surging SEA,

Whose waters will not sleep,

And on the countless streams that flee

All restless to its deep.

'Tis written on TIME's moving show,

That never is the same—

The living dreams that come and go,

Remembered but in name.

'Tis written in THY dying form,

Sweet mistress of this page:

The heart that plays within thee warm

Steals as it gives thine age.

*Selected.*

#### JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

##### EDWARD AND HIS TEACHER.

*Going to the Apothecary's.*—One day, as Edward was at play with one of his friends, whom we may call James, he saw his father coming out of the door, and asked where he was going. "Only to the apothecary's," said he, "to get a little medicine for your little sister."

"May I go with you?" asked Edward.

"Yes, I have no objection," replied his father.

"May James go too, sir?"

"Certainly he may."

So they went together; and, while the man was preparing the medicine, the boys stood looking at some of his jars and bottles.

"What do those words mean?" asked one of them.

"Look," said their older friend, "and try to remember some of them."

On their way home he told them that most of the words are shortened, by leaving off some of the letters. This is what is called abbreviating. "Now you must know," said he, "that medicines are very numerous, and made from a variety of things. Some are made from stones or minerals, some from plants, and some, though only a few, from animal substances. Then of those from the plants, some are from the root, some from the trunk or wood, some from the bark, leaves, flowers, fruit or seeds. Now the names given to them in old times were taken from the language of the Romans, called Latin, or from that of the Greeks.

"I will explain a few of the apothecaries' marks to you. *Radix* means root; so when when you see *Rad.* on a bottle you may know it contains some kind of root. *Rad. Rhea.*—What do you think that means?"

The boys thought a minute, but could not tell, except that it must be some kind of root.

"*Rhea*," said he, "is rhubarb. Now *Cortex* means bark. What do you think is the meaning of "*Cort. Cin.*"

"I guess I know," answered one of them: "*Cinnamon.*"

"But cinnamon is not bark, is it?" asked the other.

"Certainly, it is; and there are some other kinds of bark used in medicine. Wherever you see *Cort.* you may know there is bark of some kind."

After this he told the boys of other words: *Folium* means leaf, *Semen* means seed, *Pulvis*, dust or flour, *Flavus*, yellow, &c. These, when abbreviated, are written *Fol. Sem. Pulv. Flav.*

The boys were much pleased when they understood all this; and the next day they wrote down some of the words, and tried to puzzle each other with them. Afterwards they showed some of them to their friends at home. They spoke again on the subject to Edward's father; and he took the op-

portunity to ask them a few questions, to see whether they understood and remembered what he had told them. He then informed them that this was only the beginning of a great deal of knowledge, which was to be had about medicines, and which they might obtain by studying well; and it would be very useful to them.

"It is unsafe," said he, to taste anything which you do not know the nature of. Chemistry teaches many things; and one is, not to judge of things only by their appearances. That medicine which you heard named the other day, is so poisonous that a teaspoonful would kill you in a short time."

"Kill us!" exclaimed the boys with surprise.

"Certainly, boys; and you must believe that before you know it in any other way, or you will be in danger of killing yourselves by eating it. Many a person has been killed by taking a little of some kind of white powder, instead of something else which looked like it. I have sometimes heard of arsenic, which had been got to poison rats with, laid by carelessly, and finally mixed with food, being mistaken for flour or salt, or something else, so that whole families were injured or killed by it.

"Now you can easily see why young people should be diffident of their own knowledge, and be willing to think that older persons may know more than themselves. The truth is, that truly learned men have taken more pains to get their learning, than ignorant people commonly have any idea of. They have given a vast deal of time to it, read many books, conversed with many other persons, and, what is sometimes the most laborious and difficult part of all, have thought it all over and over again, till they could remember it well. They have tried experiments, and had long practice in their business, and thus they have got opinions worth something to other people.

"Only think how different is the case with men who have spent their time in idleness, or have never taken the necessary pains to learn thoroughly anything important. They are never certain of anything; or, if they think they know, and boast of their knowledge, they soon show their ignorance, and are not trusted."

The boys afterwards invited Edward's father to go into the garret and see their apothecary's shop; for they had been busy on returning, in collecting vials and boxes,

and getting flour and brick dust, and other things, which they labelled as medicines. He went up and found all the things they had collected laid out in order upon a table, and in several drawers; and was then invited to step to the counter and examine the medicines, which he did with a smiling face, and many kind words to the industrious little boys.

#### MINERALS. No. 4.

##### Talc, and its Varieties.

*Talc*.—If you know French chalk, you may soon learn to distinguish this stone; for that is one sort of talc. It is usually whitish, but sometimes green or greenish. Sometimes it is pure white, shining and beautiful; sometimes it is transparent like mica, and splits almost as thin, but is not elastic. It is easily known from most other stones by feeling slippery, especially when the dust of it is rubbed between the fingers. It is much like soapstone, and has magnesia earth in it. All the magnesian stones are soft, slippery, and bear heat well.

This magnesian earth we use as medicine; it is white, and not slippery, with a slight taste and no smell. Several other stones and rocks are made of it, such as chlorite, serpentine and soapstone, which are of different colors and uses, but all soft, slippery, and able to bear fire. They are called, by some, the talc stones and rocks.

*Chlorite* is dark colored, soft and slippery, and looks as if made of shining sand. Sometimes it splits into broad and thin pieces, and is called chlorite slate.

Garnets and other crystals are sometimes found in chlorite.

*Serpentine* is a stone of different colors, commonly clouded, veined, striped, or spotted with light or dark green—but sometimes red, brown, &c. It was called serpentine because it often looks something like a snake-skin.

When hard, it may be polished, and is used instead of marble, for furniture and ornaments. But it is difficult to find large pieces without flaws, or cracks, or bad spots. Noble serpentine, which is the hardest and finest sort, is sometimes very beautiful indeed.

**CHINESE DANDY**.—His dress is composed of crapes and silks of great price, his feet are covered with high-heeled boots of the most beautiful Nankin satin, and his legs are encased in gaiters, richly embroidered and reaching to the knee. Add to this an acorn-shaped cap, of the latest taste; an elegant pipe, richly ornamented, in which burns the purest tobacco of the Fo Kien; an English watch; a toothpick, suspended to a button by

a string of pearls; a Nankin fan, exhaling the perfume of the tcholané [a Chinese flower]; and you will have an exact idea of fashionable Chinese. The Chinese dandy, like all other dandies, is seriously occupied with trifles. He belongs either to the Quail or the Cricket Club. Like the ancient Romans, the Chinese trade in quails, quarrelsome birds, intrepid duelists, whose combats form the subject of senseless wagers. In imitation of the rich, the poorer Chinese place at the bottom of an earthen basin two field crickets. These insects they excite and provoke, until they grow angry, attack each other, and the narrow field of battle is soon strewn with their claws, antennæ and corselets. There is between the Chinese and the old Romans all the difference that there is between the combats of the crickets and the terrible combats of the gladiators.—*Foreign paper.*

### MISCELLANEOUS.

We are again indebted to a friend for the following

Notice of the City and Commerce of Shanghai, in September, 1844.

*From the Hong Kong Register of Dec. 7.*

The vessels arriving from Singapore, Malacca, Penang, Java, Jolo, Sumatra, Borneo, &c. and which are entered at the custom house as coming from Fuh-kien or Canton, bring European goods of all kinds: opium, flints, pepper, sharks' fins, deers' horns, cochineal, hides, nails, nutmegs, liquid and dried indigo, bicho de mar, birds' nests, mother o'pearl, shells, tortoise shells, ivory, buffalos' humps, sugar, canes, betel nuts, sapan wood, ebony, iron, lead, gold thread, and all kinds of wood for spars, ornamental and fragrant, as well as materials for dying and medicine coming from the Red Sea, the Persian or Indian and the Isles of Polynesia.

The ships of the north—that is, those which return to Quantung, Shensing, and Leateng—carry away cotton, some tea, paper, silks, and cotton stuffs from Nanking and Suchau; European goods and flints, opium, and a great part of the sugar, pepper, bicho de mar, and birds' nests, &c. which the vessels passing under the name of Fuhkien and Canton bring to Shanghai. Some of them, however, return in ballast.

These last mentioned vessels return with cargoes of cotton, earthen ware and porcelain, (especially for Formosa,) salted pork, green tea, raw and manufactured silks, native cotton cloth, blankets, hemp, dried pulse of various kinds, fruits, and part of the goods brought by the vessels from the north.

There is, besides, an interchange of a vast number of articles connected with the coasting trade, such as baskets, shoes, charcoal and coal, wood, straw, pipes, tobacco, gypsum, varnish, umbrellas, mats, lanterns, sacks, sponges, fruits, vegetables, &c.

There come besides to Shanghai, by the Yangtsekiang and its branches, vessels from various ports amounting in all to 5400 annually. These never put out to sea, but convey into the interior the goods brought by vessels from the south and the north, as well as transport from the interior the goods to be despatched by these vessels. In addition to the vessels employed in the inland navigation and those which go to sea, amounting, as has been shown, to 7000, there are at Shanghai innumerable boats and barges employed in fishing and in conveying passengers and goods.

It may be inferred, from the foregoing description, that Shanghai is not only a point of great trade in imports and exports, but also an emporium where there is an exchange of national and foreign commodities between the southern and northern parts of the Empire.

It would be an object of great interest to form a complete statement of the imports and exports, but this required, among other matters, a knowledge of the language of Shanghai, and of the innumerable dialects which are spoken by the seamen and merchants who come thither. I found access, indirectly, to a kind of register or cash-book, in which was set down daily the quantities entered for duties received on goods imported. I found the result, that there are yearly imported into Shanghai 520,000 peculs of sugar, from 25,000 to 30,000 of sapan wood; an equal quantity of dye-stuffs; from 3000 to 4000 of canes; 1950 of bicho de mar; 1700 of sharks' fins; and 1500 of nests.

All the duties received at this custom house on Chinese vessels produce a little more than \$100,000, of which only 80,000 enter the Imperial territory. There is, however, considerable confusion in the money, weights, and measures of Shanghai.

A CHINESE PEA.—There was presented to the Agricultural and Horticultural Society of India, a small assortment of Chinese seeds, consisting of peas, maize, cypress, &c.—Presented by H. Torrens, Esq. on behalf of Capt. H. Bigge. In his communication, forwarding these seeds, Capt. Bigge makes the following remarks in regard to one description of Pea:—

"Of the esculents, the large white Pea is deserving of this notoriety: that it forms the staple of the trade of Shanghai, or nearly so, to the astonishing amount of 10 millions of dollars, or two and a half millions sterling. This I give on the authority of the Rev. Mr. Medhurst, of Shanghai, and Mr. Thom, H. M. Consul at Ningpo. The peas are ground in a mill and then pressed, in a somewhat complicated, though (as usual in China) a most efficient press, by means of wedges driven under the outer parts of the frame-work with mallets. No description would suffice without drawing. The oil is used both for eating and



burning—more for the latter purpose, however—and the cake packed like large Gloucester cheeses, or small grindstones in circular shape. It is distributed throughout China in every direction, both as food for pigs and buffaloes, as also for manure.”—*Bengal Hurkaru*.

## FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

### French Extract.

#### Description of the Bread-Fruit, in French.

[For a picture and description in English, see the first and second numbers of the Penny Magazine, pages 8th and 20th.]

#### L'ARBRE A PAIN D'OTAÏTL

C'est un arbre dont le tronc, de la grosseur d'un homme, atteint une hauteur de quarante à cinquante pieds. Son bois est mou, jaunâtre et léger; son écorce, luisante. Les rameaux se réunissent à la partie supérieure du tronc, en formant une tête presque ronde. Les feuilles sont grandes, alternes, pétiolées, ovales. Les fruits sont de la grosseur de la tête; leur pulpe est blanche, farineuse, jaunâtre et succulente à leur parfaite maturité,

Lorsqu'ils ont été cuits dans un four ou sur le feu, ils ont une saveur agréable, qui rappelle à la fois le pain de froment et la pomme de terre. Ils sont ainsi un aliment aussi sain que substantiel. Les habitants de Taïti et des îles voisines s'en nourrissent pendant huit mois de l'année, et pendant les quatre autres mois, c'est-à-dire de Septembre à Décembre, époque où l'arbre fleurit et mûrit ses fruits, ils mangent une sorte de pulpe cuite, tirée de ces mêmes fruits. On dit que le produit de trois arbres suffit pour nourrir un homme pendant une année.

Ce n'est pas le seul avantage qu'on retire de l'arbre à pain; son écorce intérieure est formée de fibres extrêmement tenaces, et l'on s'en sert pour tisser des étoffes dont les habitants se font des vêtements. L'arbre à pain est originaire de l'Inde et de la mer du Sud, où il croît en abondance. Les Européens l'ont transplanté dans d'autres parties du globe. On le cultive depuis longtemps à l'Isle-de-France, à Cayenne et dans la plupart des Antilles.—*Secondes Lectures Françaises*.

**A Plan for taking the Yeas and Nays in Deliberative Bodies.**—The plan for taking the yeas and nays in all deliberative bodies in the United States, for which C. Glen Peebles of Philadelphia has a patent, covers various forms. The plan he proposes to adopt at present is as follows: Two pulleys or keys are placed within the desk of each member; a board or slab is placed on the clerk's desk, on which is printed the name of each member of the house; slips or slides are placed in this slab, running parallel to and to correspond with each name. Communication is had by means of wires, or other material, between the keys in desk and slides in board. When a vote of "ayes" is called, the mem-

bers simultaneously touch their key marked "aye," which throws the slide out on the board, so that it projects beyond his name and the edge of the board; and in like manner for the nays. By that arrangement, the clerk can count the vote, announce the result, and place the aggregate vote on the board, all within a space of one minute.—*Selected*.

**MARRIAGE VOW.**—The matrimonial ceremony, like many others, has undergone some variation in the progress of time. Upwards of three centuries ago, the husband, on taking his wife (as now) by the right hand, addressed her: "I, N. undersygne the N., for my wedded wife, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, yn sekness and yn helthe, tyl dethe us departe, (now 'do part,' as we have erroneously rendered it—the ancient meaning of 'departe,' even in Wickliffe's time, being 'separate,') as holy church hath ordeyned; and thereto I plygh the my trowthe."

The wife replies in the same form, with an additional clause, "to be buxom to the tyl dethe us departe."—*Eng. paper*.

### Receipts.

From 'Every Lady's Book,' a little volume just published by a Lady of New York.

**Cream Tea-Cakes.**—To a pound of flour put a pint of sour cream and a cup of butter; dissolve half a teaspoonful of saleratus in a little hot water, and put it to it; mix it lightly, flouring your hands well; make it out in small cakes, each about the size of an egg; lay them close in a buttered basin, and bake in a quick oven.

**Velvet Cakes.**—To one quart of flour put a pint of warm milk and a gill of yeast; stir it well; then set it in a warm place to rise for two hours; then work into it two large tablespoonfuls of melted butter, or beef-drippings; flour your hands well, and make it into small cakes; rub a bit of butter over a pan, and lay them in; dip your hand in milk, and pass it over the tops of them; and bake in a quick oven.

**THE LIFE OF BROTHER SIMON, OF OLOT—Late a Spanish Monk—written by himself.**—We are happy to learn that the interesting young Spaniard whom we have several times noticed, has prepared a narrative of his eventful life. It has been translated by a lady, and received some additions by the aid of a friend who has written further particulars from his lips, and will soon be published. Our readers may take our word for it—it is one of the most affecting little works we ever read, and the best calculated to awaken a deep interest for the victims of Romish superstition, false doctrine, and ignorance! It sheds much light on the practical tendency of Romish Seminaries, such as abound in America.—*Am. Prot.*

He who is master of the fittest moment to crush his enemy, and magnanimously neglects it, is born to be a conqueror.

## POETRY.

## Song of the Soil.

By J. H. R. Bayly.

I start the bulb of the beautiful flower,  
And feed the bloom of the wild-wood bower;  
I rear the blade of the tender herb,  
And the trunk of the stalwart oak I curb;  
I force the sap of the mountain pine,  
And curl the tendrils of the vine;  
I robe the forest and clothe the plain  
With the ripest of fruit and the richest of grain.

The cheek of the peasant I flush with health,  
And yield the sturdy yeoman wealth;  
I give the spirit of commerce wings,  
And prop the tottering thrones of kings:  
The gorgeous palace and humble cot  
Owe every atom to me they've got;  
And the prince at his banquet, and hind at his board,  
Alike must depend on the fare I afford.

Man may boast of his creature might,  
His talents in peace, and his prowess in fight,  
And lord it over beast and bird  
By the charm of his touch and the spell of his word;

But I am the sole and mighty source  
Whence flows the tide of his boasted force:  
Whatever his right and whoever he be,  
His pomp and dominion must come from me!

I am the giver of all that's good,  
And have been since the world hath stood:  
Where's there wealth on ocean, or beauty on land,

But sprung from the warmth of my fostering hand?

Or where the object, fair and free,  
That claims a being, but's traced to me?  
Cherish! then cherish, ye sons of toil,  
The wonderful might of the fruitful roil!

For the American Penny Magazine.

## To My Friends.

"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

Deut., ch. xxxiii, v. 25.\*

Ah, my soul! why sink, dismayed?  
Think what the Lord has done for thee!  
When faint, despairing, He has said,  
That, as thy days, thy strength shall be,

Yes, I have felt, in sorrow's hour,  
When deeply wounded in my heart,  
And clouds of deep despair did lower,  
Thy pity kind to strength impart.

My friends, with fortune's frowns oppressed,  
No prospect of relief who see;  
Still on His declaration rest—  
That, as your days, your strength shall be.

Autumnal foliage gay, arrayed  
With brilliant tints; soon changes sear:  
Thus earthly expectations fade;  
For there is naught that's lasting here.

Though want oppress, do not despair—  
For patience may dispel the gloom.  
Of labor man is doomed the heir;  
Nor let him on his wealth presume.

Despair not; but on Him rely,  
Who ne'er the righteous does forsake—  
Whose love parental hovers nigh:  
His promise He doth never break.

Have you not seen, when clouds of night,  
Impervious, dark, the sky o'erspread,  
A little star, with trembling light,  
Break forth, when soon the darkness fled?

Though thickest gloom your prospects shroud,  
And not a ray of hope doth gleam,  
Yet, as the star bursts from the cloud,  
With radiance mild it still may beam.

For He, who never hides his face  
From those who bend in humble prayer,  
Apportions still to them the grace,  
The burthen of their days to bear.

Rely upon His promised aid,  
Though not a twinkling ray you see;  
Take comfort—He to thee has said,  
That, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

M. A.

\* Our correspondent, who has favored us with these lines, writes that they were written at a time when the author sympathized deeply with a family of friends, who were in very affecting and trying circumstances; and afterwards a copy was sent to another friend, in a similar situation, with a happy effect. She often composed herself to sleep, after a laborious day of humiliation and suffering, by repeating the verses. With the recollection that such cases are never wanting, and with the hope that they may administer comfort to some of the sons or daughters of sorrow, our correspondent offers them for a place in our magazine.

We will only add, that it is not the least of the pleasures which an editor's profession sometimes affords him, that he is able thus to open a channel of communication between hearts which need consolation, and those which know so well how to confer it.—ED.

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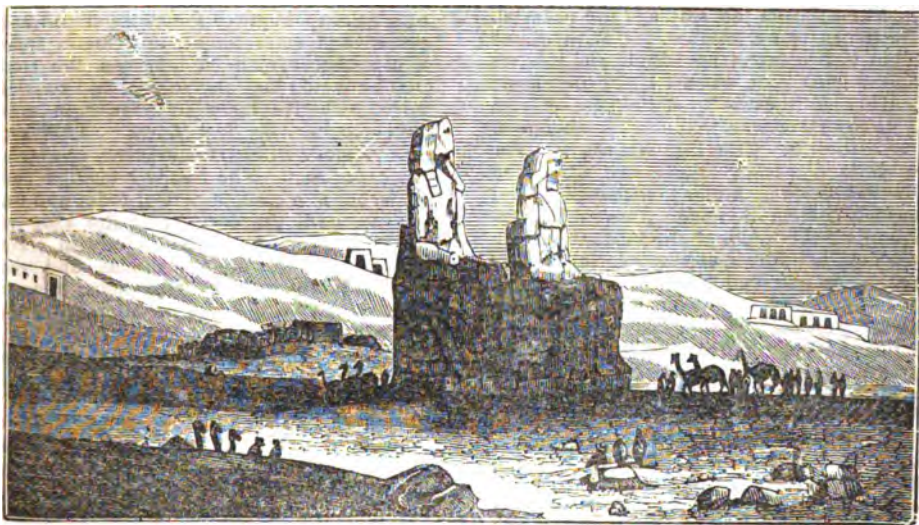
## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
Express Office, 112 Broadway.

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1845.

No. 13.



THE TWO COLOSSAL STATUES AT THEBES.

AMONG all the imposing remains of Egyptian sculpture, none probably more impress the mind of a spectator, than those twin statues represented in our print. Let the reader fancy what might be his feelings, if, after traversing a large extent of the region between Cairo and the Memnonium, on reaching the middle of the western plain of Thebes, he sees before him this solemn pair of twin statues of weather-beaten stone, sitting side by side, on the desert plain, each of the height of a tall house, that is, 55 feet, although covered in sand to the depth of five feet. The few remains of tombs and temples seen here and there on the bleak, and long desolate hills, may assist the mind in forming some idea of the gloomy awe with which it would be impressed; while the uncouth figures of camels and their savage Arab drivers intimate the nature of the only human society which the visiter may generally expect to meet with.

These colossal statues have been among

the objects of wonder and curiosity presented by the valley of Egypt for many centuries. The natives have given them names, Shamy, and Tamy; but of course have no knowledge of their history.

We copy the following paragraphs from the London Saturday Magazine.

"The following are some particulars of their dimensions: across the shoulders 18 feet 3 inches,—from the top of the shoulder to the elbow, 16 feet 6 inches, from the top of the head to the shoulder, 10 feet 6 inches,—from the elbow to the finger's end, 17 feet 9 inches,—from the knee to the plant of the foot, 19 feet 8 inches,—and the length of the little finger 4 feet 5 inches. They are both statues of Amunoph the Third, who ascended the throne 1430 years B. C. and were erected by him; this is the monarch who is generally identified with the Memnon of the Greek writers. The head in the British Museum, which is erroneously called the "Young Memnon," is in fact part of a statue of Rameses the Great. There is, however, in the Museum, a black statue, in a sitting posture, almost nine feet high, which is a miniature copy of these figures.

"Two thousand years ago, these statues, like the tombs of the kings, were objects of great interest to strangers visiting Thebes. The geographer, Strabo, who flourished in the reign of the Emperor Augustus, has left us the following description of them as they existed when he visited Egypt. "On the opposite (or western) side of the Nile," he says, "is the Memnonium, where there are two monolith colossi near one another; one of the statues is entire, but the upper part of the other has fallen from its chair, owing to an earthquake, as they say. It is believed that once every day a sound, as of a moderate blow, proceeds from that part of the statue which remains on the seat and the pedestal. I happened to be on the spot with Ælius Gallus, and many of his friends and soldiers about the first hour, when I heard the sound; but whether it came from the base or from the colossus, or was made by some one of those around the base, I cannot affirm. For the cause not being visible, one is inclined to believe anything rather than that the sound was emitted from the stone. Above the Memnonium are the tombs of the kings cut in the rock, forty in number, very wonderful in their construction, and well worth examining."

"The statue here mentioned by Strabo as emitting sounds, was very celebrated during the dominion of the Romans in Egypt. Its legs are covered with inscriptions recording the visits of many persons, and their testimony to the fact of the sound being emitted. A piece of stone has been discerned in its lap, which, on being struck, gives out a sound like that of brass; and it is commonly supposed that the priests made use of this to impose on their visitors. In 1830, Mr. Wilkinson placed an Arab at the foot of the statue, and himself mounting into its lap, proceeded to strike the stone in question; the Arab at once called out, "You are striking brass."

#### FOREIGN TRAVELS.

*Greece in 1844; or, A Greek's Return to his Native Land—a narrative, edited by THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.*

#### CHAPTER IV.

† The Revolution of 1844, just past.—Its pacific, but decided character.—Its causes.—The Greek national dress.—Its antiquity.—Patriotic feelings connected with it.—The National Convention in session.—Their deliberations.—Members.

What is called the late revolution took place a few months before my visit to Athens. It was an event of an important character, inasmuch as it brought about a great improvement in the government, and raised the native influence above the foreign. The latter had before been predominant, to such a degree that men of other nations held a great part of the honorable, influential and lucrative offices, while the taxes necessary to support them excited discontent among the people. The long promised charter had never been

conferred, and seemed to be forgotten; and the friends of the country felt that they had nothing to secure them against further abuses and foreign encroachments. The national spirit was not fostered, but, on the contrary, thrown more and more into discredit—so that the very Greek costume was almost entirely laid aside, and had become an object of dislike, if not of ridicule.

In the month of September, 1843, O. S. (15th N. S.) the troops at Athens made their appearance before the palace, with crowds of citizens unarmed, without orders from the King, and, with shouts, demanded the promised charter. Otto made his appearance at a balcony, inquired the cause of the unexpected and extraordinary movement, and, in a conciliatory manner, informed the troops that he would take the subject into consideration, and give them an answer in a few days—declined—a few hours. This reply was received without disturbance, or any hostile expression. The troops remained under arms, but in a state of perfect order and tranquillity, until the decision of the king was made known. As it was exactly in correspondence with their demands and their wishes, it was received with shouts of approbation; and no disturbance afterwards took place.

What would have happened if the king's course had been different, no one can certainly say. The soldiery and the people appear to have been very resolute in their demand; and probably the king and his advisers were convinced that the course they adopted was at least the best and wisest they could choose, if not the only one. It may be that it suited as well the feelings of the king as appearances seemed to say. Indeed, it is not at all impossible that, although a foreigner, he had already seen enough of the evils threatened to the country by a greater influx of foreigners. The inconveniences arising to his government were already numerous and great; and he probably had sagacity enough to foresee, what I believe all the Greeks felt, that the existing state of things could not last much longer without throwing the country into dangerous confusion. To a prince without inordinate military ambition, and with no conceivable inducement to involve himself in the agitations and difficulties of public discontent and conflict, there was nothing in such a career to attach himself to them very strongly. Be his feelings, however, what they may, he certainly yielded to the demand of the army and the wishes of the people with a good grace; and, if not in his heart quite inclined to the change when he yielded assent, he must soon afterwards have found strong reasons to become reconciled to it. General satisfaction, joy and enthusiasm were spread on all sides among the people; and there was a sudden return to the national spirit strongly indicated in different ways, but most palpably in a sudden resuming of the ancient costume.

Before the war, the Greeks, in many places,

wore a dress much resembling that of the Turks; though in the Peloponnesus and some islands, a few had preserved their more ancient garments, which soon, and very naturally, rose to more general favor. These consist of a short jacket, tight trousers, leggings sitting close to the leg, and buttoned down the inner side, with a very full white muslin petticoat, gathered round the loins, and hanging all round down nearly to the ankles. On the head is a large, cylindrical, red cap. This peculiar costume, so different at once from the European and Asiatic, is, on the whole, very graceful; and when formed, as it often is, of elegant and costly materials, is rich and imposing. It is regarded as a legitimate remnant of antiquity; and, as a Greek is compelled, in a manner, to associate the strongest feelings with ages long past, every patriot must of course be excused for regarding this dress with superior and decided respect. But, during the decline of native influence in Otho's government, the ancient costume had fallen by degrees quite into disrelish, so that, at length, foreign taste had scouted it from court, and if an individual ever ventured to appear in it at a royal levée, he had to encounter the sneers, or at least silent expressions of contempt, from those who had usurped the places and honors due to natives of the soil, and to patriots who had defended it in times of danger.

As the system of abuses complained of had removed the ancient costume, the revolution suddenly restored it; and I was informed that one of the most striking scenes which presented itself, on the morning of the peaceful revolt, was the general resumption of the national dress. After it had long been almost entirely banished from Athens, on that day it suddenly reappeared, by a secret but general concert. About five hundred of the principal citizens came out in the full ancient costume, and thronged the streets, congratulating their countrymen on the events of that auspicious day.

I daily saw many persons thus arrayed, and regarded the dress with the greatest interest, after hearing these circumstances related. I could easily perceive a degree of resemblance, if not an identity, between some portions of it and that of our ancestors, as represented on some of the statues and reliefs which I examined. Changes took place in costume from time to time, and different ones in different places. They are said, by a writer, to have generally gone with uncovered heads; and, in that particular, our present national dress cannot correspond with theirs; yet, some of the figures on the frieze of the Parthenon present us with a hat, though a different one from ours. Two or three youths, apparently of high rank, have light hats with brims of some light material like braided straw, fastened by a ribbon under the chin.

The national language, too, seems to be regarded with double interest. It may not be sufficient to be informed on a few general

points respecting the modern language of Greece. How far will they affect the tongue in a written book, a page, or in conversation? It is evident, it may be said, that certain features are retained—more than, perhaps, scholars generally are fully aware of; but, after all, is it not essentially a different thing from the ancient? To this we may undertake to present something like a reply, in several different ways.

It has been objected to the modern language, that Homer contains many words which are unintelligible to an uneducated modern Greek, which, in short, are not in the modern tongue; but there is another side to this matter: every word in the modern Greek is to be found in Homer. This reply was made by a learned man some years ago, since which important changes have been made in the language. These have grown out of circumstances in the national way, and have been brought about merely by a recurrence to the rules and principles of the tongue. New words have been in demand, because new ideas were received by the nation. The revolution began this change in the language, by beginning the change in the condition of the people. Ever since the people began to cry "Liberty or Death!" in the language of their ancestors, until they had gone through the processes of establishing independence, organizing a government, founding schools, publishing newspapers, introducing the arts and sciences of Europe, at every step in the long and complex process, they encountered some new object, act or thought, for which they had no name. In many instances, it is true, western civilization had anticipated them, and borrowed from the storehouse of their own dictionary elements and rules of combination, by which they fabricated terms. These were ready at their hand, and often adopted by them, with a feeling of obligation to their modern leaders and to their ancient grammarians. In many other instances, they had but to seek among the terms of past ages for the ancient names of things long strangers to their people. Grecian liberty had lived for ages only in Grecian books. With her had gone into exile a long list of words which slaves have no use for. Now they returned in her company; and I found them restored, and already familiar to the lips even of the common people, who would never have got them for books. I was much struck with this change. It was a novelty to me, but had long ceased to strike others in that manner. To them, too, this change in the language had come on slowly. To me it broke all at once, and it was one for which I was not prepared.

The Greek which I had known was that spoken in my native island before the revolution, and the first few years of its continuance. Since that period, I had but seldom found opportunity to use it, and then with a few of my countrymen, most of whom had been exiles from their country nearly or quite as long as

myself, and who were almost as much beyond the influence of those important changes.

My readers, I think, will readily perceive how such causes as I have alluded to might have affected the language. I heard an anecdote, which, I doubt not, gives a fair example, from which many other cases may be judged of. I was told that several years after the establishment of independence, a Turk visited Athens, for the purpose of transacting some business of importance to himself, which brought him to the courts, and into contact with lawyers and forms of civil processes. On his return to his home, which was Smyrna, he fell in company with some of the Greek residents of that city. In the course of conversation with them, in Turkish, he used several terms which they did not understand, and the meaning of which they demanded. He explained them; when they found, with surprise, that he was only defining words of their own language, which necessity had compelled him to become familiarized to at Athens, and which they before had no need and no opportunity to become acquainted with. It is uncommon enough to find a Turk teaching a Greek anything like learning; but a case in which a Turk had learned definitions of ancient Greek terms of science was so wholly unprecedented, that the anecdote was repeated, to the wonder of every hearer. At the same time, only a moment's reflection was necessary to enable every one to perceive the reason and the natural occasion of the phenomenon.

**An Incident in our Revolutionary History.**  
*From President Dwight's Travels*

In the battle of Hoosac, erroneously called the battle of Bennington, the British lost 226 killed outright, and 36 officers and more than 700 privates made prisoners. Among the latter was Col. Baum, who soon after died of his wounds.

Among the prisoners taken by the Americans at this battle, was an inhabitant of Hancock, in the county of Berkshire (Mass.), a plain farmer, named Richard Jackson. This man had conscientiously taken the British side in the revolutionary contest, and felt himself bound to seize the earliest opportunity of employing himself in the service of his sovereign. Hearing that Col. Baum was advancing with a body of troops towards Bennington, he rose early, saddled his horse, and rode to Hoosac, intending to attach himself to this corps. Here he was taken, in such circumstances as proved his intention beyond every reasonable doubt. He was, besides, too honest to deny it. Accordingly, he was transmitted to Great Barrington, then the shire town of Berkshire, and placed in the hands of Gen. Fellows, high sheriff of the county, who immediately confined him in the county jail. This building was at that time so insecure that, without a guard, no prisoner could be kept in it who wished to make his escape.

To escape, however, was in no degree consonant with Richard's idea of right; and he thought no more seriously of making an attempt of this nature, than he would have done had he been in his own house. After he had lain quietly in jail a few days, he told the sheriff that he was losing his time and earning nothing, and wished that he would permit him to go out and work in the day-time, promising to return regularly at evening to his quarters in the prison. The sheriff had become acquainted with his character, and readily acceded to his proposal. Accordingly, Richard went out regularly during the remaining part of the autumn, and the following winter and spring until the beginning of May, and every night returned at the proper hour to the jail. In this manner he performed a day's work every day, without any exception beside the Sabbath, through the whole period.

In the month of May he was to be tried for high treason. The sheriff accordingly made preparations to conduct him to Springfield, where his trial was to be held; but he told the sheriff it was not worth his while to take the trouble, for he could just as well go alone, and it would save both the expense and inconvenience of the sheriff's journey. The sheriff, after a little reflection, assented to his proposal, and Richard commenced his journey—the only one, it is believed, which was ever undertaken in the same manner, for the same object.

In the woods of Tyringham he was overtaken by the Hon. F. Edwards, from whom I had this story:

"Whither are you going?" said Mr. Edwards.

"To Springfield, sir," answered Richard, to be tried for my life."

Accordingly, he proceeded directly to Springfield, surrendered himself to the sheriff of Hampshire, was tried, found guilty, and condemned to die.

The Council of Massachusetts was at this time the supreme executive of the state. Application was made to this board for a pardon. The facts were stated, the evidence on which they were supported, and the sentence grounded on them. The question was then put by the President: "Shall a pardon be granted to Richard Jackson?" The gentleman who first spoke, observed that the case was perfectly clear: the act alleged against Jackson was unquestionably high treason, and the proof was complete. If a pardon should be granted in this case, he saw no reason why it should not be granted in every other. In the same manner answered those who followed him. When it came to the turn of Mr. Edwards, he told this story, with those little circumstances of particularity which, though they are easily lost from the memory, and have escaped mine, give light and shade a living reality, and a picturesque impression to every tale, which is fitted to enforce conviction or to touch the heart. At the same time,



he recited it without enhancement, without expatiating, without any attempt to be pathetic. As is always the case, this simplicity gave the narration its full force. The Council began to hesitate. One of the members at length observed, "Certainly such a man as this ought not to be sent to the gallows." To this opinion the members unanimously assented. A pardon was immediately made out, and transmitted to Springfield, and Richard returned to his family.

#### Model Farming in Ireland and Scotland.

An important step has been made to promote agricultural education in Scotland. During the late agricultural meeting at Glasgow, a number of gentlemen, favorable to the establishment of elementary schools for the purpose, met in the Mechanics' Hall, when, besides gentlemen connected with the Agricultural Chemistry Association of Scotland, several strangers attended, including Lords Wallscourt, Clements, Ranelagh, Sir Robert Bateman, Sir R. Houston, and others. The Lord Justice Clerk took the chair, and Professor Johnstone explained the object of the meeting. Mr. Skilling, superintendent of a model farm at Glasnevin, near Dublin, under the Irish boards of Education, made a statement of the measures carried out by the board since 1838. There are now three thousand teachers under the board; there are seven training establishments to supply teachers, but there will shortly be twenty-five, and it is intended to plant one in every county of Ireland. Mr. Skilling described the plan pursued at the Glasnevin training school established in 1838. The class of labor is limited to spade-husbandry, only the spade and wheelbarrow being used.

"The scholars, amounting to sixty or seventy, were lodged near the farm, and fed from it. After being engaged on the farm in the mornings of five days in the week, they went into the town for their literary education; but the whole of Saturday was appropriated to examinations. They had a garden, and, in connection with it, a competent gardener, who lectured for a half hour in the morning; and he (Mr. Skilling) also lectured to the young men on agricultural subjects. At stated periods the teachers attended the farm, and witnessed every practical operation which was going on upon it. They observed every system of cropping, and got explanations on every subject with which they were acquainted; and the result was, that when they went away, at the end of the course, they were found to be vastly improved in the scientific knowledge of agriculture and its practical details. During the course, they were enabled to obtain a considerable knowledge of agriculture, chemistry, and geology; they also received practical information as to the principles of rotation in cropping, the cultivation of green crops, and the like. The practical errors which existed, as to the man-

agement of land, were also pointed out to them, such as the loss caused by bad fences, seeling beds by weeds, &c.; and, on the other hand, they were shown the advantages of draining, and opening, and turning the land, and the beneficial results of these on the general management."

This model farm had not only paid its rent, but returned a profit of £150 or £170 a year. Afterwards five boys, educated in a training school at Larne, in the north of Ireland, were introduced and examined.

"They seemed to belong to the better class of peasantry, being clad in homely garbs, and they appeared to be from twelve to fourteen or fifteen years of age. They were examined in the first instance by Mr. Gibson, inspector of schools, on grammar, geography, and arithmetic, and scarcely a single question did they fail to answer correctly. They were then examined by Professor Johnstone on the scientific branches, and by Mr. Finnie, of Swanton, and Mr. Alexander, of Southbar, on the practical departments of agriculture. Their acquaintance with these was delightful and astonishing. They detailed the chemical constitution of the soil, and the effect of manures, the land best fitted for green crops, the different kinds of grain crops, the dairy, and the system of rotation. Many of these subjects required considerable exercise of reflection; and, as a previous concert between themselves and the gentlemen by whom they were examined was out of the question, their acquirements seemed to take the meeting quite by surprise, at the same time that they afforded it the utmost satisfaction, as evincing how much could be done by a proper system of training. The youths and their teachers retired amidst much applause."

Lord Clements bore testimony relative to the eagerness for instruction evinced by the peasantry near his property, in the wildest part of Connaught—men twenty years of age coming from a distance of many miles to attend the school. Mr. Atlee, the teacher of an agricultural school on Lady Noel Byron's property, at Ealing, reported the success of that establishment. There were at that moment five hundred applicants for admission to the farm as boarders.

Principal McFarlan advocated education in agriculture; but exhorted the meeting to carry on their improvements in accordance with the feelings of the people, not shocking their habits by rash innovations. He moved a resolution, that elementary instruction should be afforded to the rural population of Scotland. This was seconded by Mr. Alexander, and carried unanimously.

Col. Lindsay, of Bolcarras, declared that the people of Scotland must make haste, lest they should be behind in the progress of improvement.

"He must congratulate these young men from Ireland on the admirable display they had made. To be a Scotsman was often found a recommendation in procuring em-

ployment elsewhere; but these young men from Ireland would soon show to Scotsmen that they were behind the Irish; and that, if they would maintain their high character for industry and intelligence, they must be instructed as they were. These lads from Ireland had evinced so much agricultural information, that, when ready for employment, they had only to ask, to obtain it. He was almost ashamed to admit his belief, that there was not a similar class of youths in Scotland who would answer the questions as these Irish lads had done."—*London Spectator*.

#### JERUSALEM AT SUNSET.

We generally resorted to the city as the sun declined. Solemn, sepulchral, is the character then impressed on the mind. Here is a city, still to the eye extensive and populous, but no voice arises from its wide area, and the hills and valleys around. The evening breeze rustles among its hoary trees, sweeping sadly the bleak, rocky surface of the ground. The red light glances over the city, touching its domes and minarets with a last dying gleam, and the dreary hills are broken into great masses of purple and vermillion, while the glen below, where sleep millions of the sons of Israel, and the sad groves which surrounded the agony of of Christ are sinking into the shades of night.

Such is the hour to view Jerusalem, alone, seated under some ancient tree, memorial of her past burden and guilt. Then looking eastward over the far horizon of Moab and the desert, glowing in the sun's last rays, completes the indelible impression of a scene that, for its association, is unequalled in the world. Our survey of Olivet would be incomplete without visiting Bethany—which is at its eastern extremity—the village to which Jesus so often retired to visit the hospitable family of Lazarus. The path continues from the crest of Olivet, and, as we lose sight of Jerusalem, presents us with a succession of pleasing landscapes. The approach is through the open corn-fields; the white roofs of the sequestered village are seen among groves of olives, which mark nearly the extremity of cultivation, before we reach the solitudes of the desert. There are, on the right, the remains of the building of the middle ages, and on the bleak hills beyond, the more extensive ruins of a castle or convent, overlooking the dead sea and the Moab Mountains. In the village is shown a tomb which tradition has selected as that of Lazarus. The pilgrim will linger about this pastoral spot, recalling the walks through the cornfields, where Jesus plucked the ears of corn by the way-side, or imagin-

ing the sister of Lazarus coming forth to meet, and conduct him to the tomb of his friend. Of all the walks about Jerusalem, this to Bethany, over the Mount of Olives, is the most picturesque in itself, and the most pleasing in its recollections.

#### *Bartlett's Jerusalem.*

**A Christian Visit.**—The pastor of the French Protestant Church, in St. Martin's-le-Grand, was visited on a short time, immediately after the morning service, by an individual of humble exterior, but whose countenance was expressive of inward peace and serenity. He dilated on the gratification he had experienced in participating in the worship of the church. He came from the valleys of Piedmont. He spoke of the persecution to which his brethren were subject, of the relentless hate which pursued them, even when performing works of benevolence. He requested a few copies of the hymns used in the church, to present to his small congregation at Turin. After paying for them, and just before leaving, as the minister was cordially shaking his hand, the stranger, in a humble tone, begged to leave a memento of his visit to the church, as an expression of Christian feeling, and handed £20 to the pastor, for the spread of the Gospel. The latter naturally asked his name. "Oh," replied he, "my name and the gift are distinct things; they have nothing to do with each other. Never mind the name."

The benevolence of England towards their brethren in the poor but interesting valleys of Piedmont, received, in the bountiful gift of this Christian stranger, a pleasing and remarkable return, and beautifully illustrates those words of Eternal Wisdom, "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and it shall be found after many days."—*London paper*.

**LAKE SUPERIOR COPPER.**—The valuable Lake Superior minerals will begin to yield their rich tribute the present season, and the prediction is ventured that ere long the copper of the world will be mainly supplied from the mineral regions washed by the Father of Lakes. We learn from Mr. Mendenhall, the enterprising pioneer in Lake Superior explorations, that permission has been obtained to transport 1000 tons of mineral to Boston for smelting, and that so rich is the ore that it commands \$200 per ton at the works in that city. Mr. M. is on his way to Copper Harbor, to continue explorations and surveys.

At present the Algonquian, taken from this port, and at great labor and expense

conveyed around the Sault St. Marie and launched upon Lake Superior several years ago by the Cleveland Company, of which Mr. M. was the master spirit, is now the only American vessel afloat on that lake. Additional shipping will be put upon the lake this season, the schooner Swallow having already left this port for Lake Superior. The small schooner Chippewa is also destined for that lake, and a fine craft is building at Detroit for the same destination. The report that the propeller Vandalia would be taken round the Sault, is incorrect.—*Cleveland Herald.*

#### Saturday Night.

How many associations, sweet and hallowed, crowd around that short term, "Saturday night!" It is the requisite prelude to more pure, more holy, more heavenly associations, which the tired frame and thankful soul hail with new and renewed joys at each successive return.

'Tis then that the din of busy life ceases—cares and anxieties are forgotten—and the worn-out soul seeks its needed repose, and the mind its relaxation from earth and its concerns—with joy looking to the coming day of rest, so wisely and beneficently set apart for man's peace and happiness by the great Creator.

The tired laborer seeks his own neat cottage, to which he had been a stranger, perhaps, the past week, where a lovely wife and smiling children meet him with smiles and caresses.

Here he realizes the bliss of hard-earned comforts; and, at the same time, perhaps, more than others, the happiness of domestic life and its attendant blessings.

Released from the distracting cares of the week, the professional man gladly beholds the return of "Saturday night," and as gladly sees, in the clustering vines nourished by his parental care, the realization of those joys which are only his to know at these peculiar seasons, and under these congenial circumstances, so faithfully and vividly evinced by this periodical home of enjoyment and repose.

The lone widow, too, who had toiled on, day after day, to support her little charge—how gratefully does she resign her cares at the return of "Saturday night," and thank her God for these kind resting-places in the way of life, by which she is encouraged from week to week to hold on her way!

But on whose ear does the sound of "Saturday night" strike more pleasantly than the devoted Christian's? Here he looks up amid the blessings showered upon him, and thanks God with humble reverence for their continuance.

His willing soul expands at the thought of waiting on God in the sanctuary on Sunday, and gladly forgets the narrow bounds of time and its concerns, save spiritual, that he may

feast on joys ever new—ever beautiful—ever glorious—ever sufficient to satiate the joy-fraught soul that rightly seeks its aid.

It leads him to the Lamb of God for protection, and rationally points out the way to joys on high, an endless Sabbath, a perpetual rest for the vigilant and faithful.

*Southern Miscellany.*

ANOTHER WONDER.—A sort of Thames Tunnel has been discovered under water near Marseilles. It is a submarine passage, passing from the ancient Abbey of St. Victorie, running under the arm of the sea, which is covered with ships, and coming out under a tower of Fort St. Nicholas. M. Joyland, of the Pontset-Chaussées, and M. Matayras, an architect, accompanied recently by some friends and a number of laborers, went to the abbey, were able to clear their way to the other end, and came out at Fort St. Nicholas, after working two hours and twenty minutes. This tunnel is deemed much finer than that of London, being formed of one single vault of sixty feet span, and one fourth longer.

#### BOOKBINDING—COMPLETED.

[For the earlier processes, see the American Penny Magazine, No. 11, p. 166 and No. 12, p. 180.]

Sprinkling is a singular process. A set of books, to be sprinkled of one color, are ranged side by side on a bench. A color is mixed up, of Umber, Venetian red, or any other cheap pigment, with water and paste, or size; into this the workman dips a large brush, and then strikes the handle or root of the brush against a stick held in the other hand, so as to cause a shower of spots to fall on the edges. Some books have the edges *marbled*, done in a manner similar to that observed in making *marbled paper*.

In gilding the edge is scraped, and then coated with a liquid of red chalk and water. The leaf-gold is blown out upon a cushion covered with leather, where it is placed out smooth with a knife, and cut up into two or more pieces, according to the size and thickness of the book whose edge is to be gilt. On the workbench is a cup containing some white of egg beaten up with water. It is laid, by a camel-hair pencil, on the damp surface. The gold is then laid on the book-edge. The workman holds in his two hands a long-handled burnisher, at the lower end of which is fixed a very smooth, straight-edged piece of hard stone; this he places on the gilt surface, and, with his left elbow resting on the work-bench, and the handle of the burnisher resting on his right shoulder, he rubs the gold with great



"Extra-Finisher" at work.

force at right angles to the direction of the leaves. No gold is rubbed off, but the whole is brought to a high degree of polish.

The covers of books are decorated in a greater variety of ways than the edges. Roan-bound schoolbooks are sometimes "marbled" outside; a process which bears some resemblance to the sprinkling of the edges. A liquid composition of copperas, potash, water, and any common coloring substance, such as umber, is made. The books are opened, and hung over two bars; the liquid color is then dashed on.

The cotton cloth with which so large a number of new books is now covered, has an ornamental character given to it in three different ways. Printing it with figures is done by a separate establishment, with the aid of cylinder machines, having the various patterns engraved on the rollers. Every kind of stamping or embossing in leather or cloth is more effectually performed when aided by heat, and it is to afford this heat that gas-jets are employed.

**Embossing.**—The device is engraved on a flat thick plate of steel or gun-metal, which is stamped down upon the leather or cloth. These are of immense power; indeed, one of them exerts a pressure of no less than *fifty tons*.

The name of *blocking* is given to the

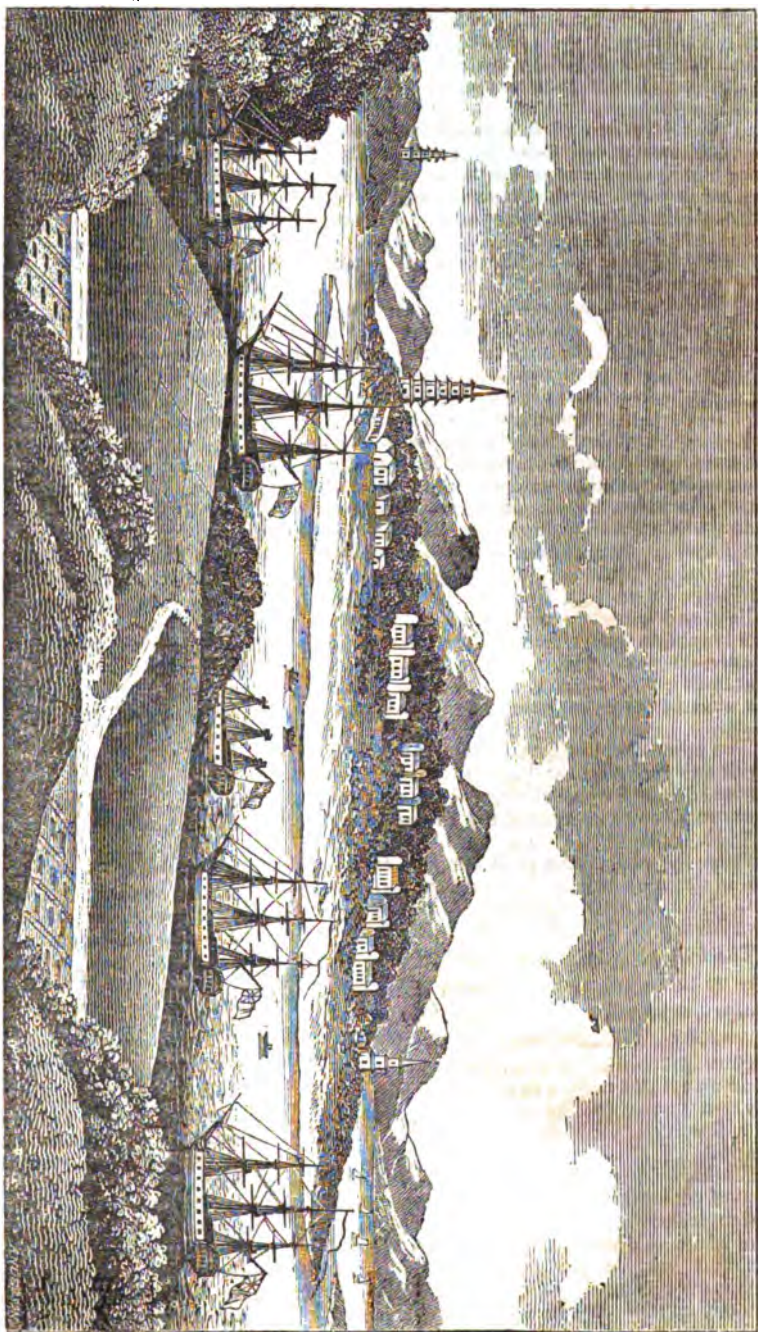
operation whereby the depressed device is given. This is either effected by a number of punches and other small tools used by hand, or by means of a small blocking-press. In the "extra-finishing" shop, a name given to the shop where the higher class of books receive their ornamental devices, are several tripods or standing frames, which act as gas-stoves. A jet of gas is so placed as to heat a central compartment, into or against which the tools are placed, whether for lettering or ornamenting, whereby the blocking, or rather "tooling," is effected. Sometimes the depressed device is not coated with gold, in which case it is called "blind-tooling;" in others, gold is laid on the book, and then stamped down with the heated tool. When the device is to be a gilt one, the leather is first coated with size, then two or three times with white of egg, and lastly slightly touched with a piece of oiled cotton at the time the gold is laid on. The gold is laid on in slips of greater or lesser size. The loose or superfluous gold is then wiped off with a rag—which rag, we may remark, becomes an article of no small value in the course of time.

All that we have here said of ornamental devices applies equally to the lettering of a book. Where, however, it may be done conveniently, the punches or small devices, instead of being fixed in handles and used singly, are fixed, by means of glue and cloth, to a metallic plate, and thus impressed on the book at one blow by a press. Where a fillet, or line, or running sprig forms a part of the ornament on the back, sides, or edge of a book, it is frequently done by a wheel or "roll" in the manner here represented. The edge or periphery of the wheel has the device in relief, and this, being wheeled along carefully over the surface of the book, leaves a corresponding depression.

Such are the principal modes by which a book is decorated. We have been able merely to give a type or general representation of each, and must necessarily pass over minuter shades of operation. The costly bindings in velvet and silk, the gold and silver clasps of expensive bibles, and all the niceties which the connoisseur in bookbinding regards with such an admiring eye, we must pass over in silence.

It remains only for us to acknowledge the courtesy of Mr. E. Walker, of this city, who has furnished us with the cuts and facts in this brief sketch.





SHIP ANCHORAGE AT WHAMPOA.

This engraving gives a correct view of the Island of Whampoa, lying in the Pearl River, about 12 miles east from Canton, in China. At this place the foreign vessels all anchor, and their loading is taken out by boats and carried to Canton, and their return cargo brought down. Here the Beihel flag is displayed, (as is seen in the cut,) and the meetings for seamen held on shipboard. At the bottom of the cut is represented a

part of Dane's Island, which is a small rocky hill, where sailors are buried who die at this port. The price for burial ground here is sixteen dollars, and ten more for permission to erect a grave-stone.

West from Dane's Island, at the left-hand corner of the cut, is represented a part of French Island, on which are the tombs of many foreigners, residents, and Captains. The price of land here is very high.

Whampoa Island is long and narrow. The anchorage extends two or three miles in length; the American vessels generally occupying the higher berths, and the English the lower. The river varies from 50 to 100 rods wide, and from 3 to 6 fathoms deep. The tide rises from 3 to 6 feet. The village on Whampoa Island contains several thousand inhabitants.

At the West end of this island is a petty custom-house, or guard-house, where all Chinese boats, having anything to do with foreigners, are obliged to stop and obtain a permit, called a *chop*, and the house is hence called a *chophouse*.

Three Pagodas are represented on the cut. That on the left-hand near the edge of the cut, the top of which only is visible, is called "the half-way Pagoda," it being half way from the anchorage to Canton. It is much decayed. This is the one from which some American sailors, a few years ago, in a frolic, took one of the small images which are kept in the first story, and on being discovered, they drowned the idol in the river, which cost the Comprador and others some hundreds of dollars. The large Pagoda, about the middle of the cut, is called, by foreigners, the Whampoa Pagoda. It is built of brick, nine stories high, amounting from 200 to 250 feet. It is said to be in good repair. It is uninhabited, hollow, and octagonal. The date of its erection is said to preserved within it, and to be about 400 years ago. The natives believe that, being very lofty, it has an influence on the air, and serves to avert storms and tempests.

The other on the right side of the cut, is a small and modern built Pagoda, two or three stories high, and was built, as is said, to commemorate their victory over the British navy, in 1808.

From the anchorage, at Whampoa, to the sea is about 75 miles. Macao lies near the sea. Lintin is an island in the river, half-way from Macao to Whampoa.—*Sailor's Mag.*

The following brief description of the passage up the river, from its mouth to Whampoa, we extract from the "Cruise of the Potomac," by Mr. Warriner.

The night was fair, and the moon shone. We stood on till two o'clock in the morning, when we came to anchor abreast the city of Macao. In a few hours after we were on our way to Lintin.

Lintin is a small, barren, rugged island, the ground composing various eminences, one of which is not less than seven hundred feet. The island is a mile and a quarter in diameter, and has but few inhabitants, most of whom are fishermen. On account of the barrenness of the soil, the island of Lintin remained entirely uninhabited till the year 1814, when the East India Company's ships were detained there, in consequence of a dispute between the select committee, and the Chinese government. At that time a temporary

market for vegetables and fowls was opened, which attracted a considerable population to the spot. Subsequently, the introduction of opium into Macao and Canton having been prohibited, this place became the principal depot of that article. The article now forms so large a branch of illicit commerce, that it is smuggled into the kingdom, by this and other ports, to the amount of a million of dollars a month. Seven or eight vessels are stationed at the island in prosecution of this trade. [This is changed since the war.—Ed.]

Some distance above Lintin, we passed an island called Lankeet, which means the Dragon's Den. A tongue of land runs out into the river on the opposite side, which bears the name of Chuen-pee, or the Bored Nose, from a singular rock which forms its most striking feature, perforated through. I observed a watchtower on one of these points; and in Anson's Bay, which is near it, several men-of-war junks lying at anchor, and many other vessels of inferior size.

Tiger island, which lies still higher up the river, has its name from the resemblance of its figure to that of a tiger in a reclining posture. On it is a battery of considerable size, and on the opposite bank another battery, called Anung Hoy, or the Lady's Shoe. Both these batteries are of granite, and one of them extends from the shore, up an inclined plane. The walls could have afforded no protection against cannon shot, and to all appearance a broadside could not have failed to do great execution. The fort now contains from thirty to forty twelve pounders; and, what seems ridiculous, the portlids are painted with figures of tigers and demons.

The entrance to the river Tigris, called Bocca Tigris, a Portuguese name signifying the Mouth of Tigris, is between Anung Hoy and Tiger island. The scenery here is more inviting, and we passed several plantations of bamboos, bananas, and rice. After passing the first and second bars, we reached Whampoa, the anchoring ground for all foreign vessels trading with Canton.

*A Hunting Adventure*—Amongst the company who joined the hounds on Wednesday last, in the vicinity of Keswick, was a little boy of the name of Williamson, whose parents reside at Applethwaite-under-Skiddaw, and so wrapped up in the chase had the little fellow been that he continued his pursuit until night-fall, at which time he was last seen near the summit of Skiddaw, apparently bending his course homewards, but in this direction, it would appear, he had not long continued. Night came on, and the non-appearance of the tiny sportsman at the home of his father naturally created the greatest uneasiness, and especially as the night was wild and stormy. In the morning, however, the only hope of the little fellow's safety vanished, on the distracted parents learning that their son had not taken up his night's lodging with any of the parties who had



joined in the chase, and that he was last seen a little before dark near the top of Skiddaw. The whole population of the neighborhood instantly volunteered their services to aid in the search for the remains of the lost boy, as his outliving the storm of such a night and in such a situation was regarded as next to impossible. Accordingly, on Thursday forenoon scores of persons were seen upon the breast of the gigantic Skiddaw wending their way in all directions, and prying into every ravine, creek, and corner into which it was thought probable the lost youth might have fallen, or sought shelter from the inclemency of the weather. Search was long and fruitless, but at length one of the party chanced to reach the shooting box of General Wyndham, situate in the centre of Skiddaw forest, where to his utter amazement, the object of his search was just quitting his bed of straw; and as soon as the journey over the snow-covered mountain could be accomplished, the lost youth was restored to his sorrowing parents, whose grief for the supposed melancholy bereavement of a favorite son was instantly converted to joy. The account the little wanderer gives of his night's adventure on Skiddaw is brief. He says that when on the very summit of the mountain, the two lakes, Derwent and Bassenthwaite, appeared to him no larger than two small tarns, which, added to the whole face of the country being covered with snow, so deceived him that he imagined he was looking to the eastward instead of down into the vale of Crosthwaite, and under this impression turned round and bent his steps in the opposite direction. After wandering for some time until completely exhausted, he espied the uninhabited shooting box of General Wyndham, towards which he repaired, and having gained admission into an out-house where a quantity of straw had been deposited, he instantly crept amongst it, and worn out with the fatigue of the day's chase and his bewildered wanderings amongst the snow he presently fell asleep, and enjoyed several hours of uninterrupted repose.—*Cumberland Pacquet.*

#### The First American Frigate at Constantinople.

*From the Travels of Edward Daniel Clark, LL.D.*

The arrival of an American frigate, for the first time (1801), at Constantinople, caused considerable sensation, not only among the Turks, but also throughout the whole diplomatic corps stationed in Pera. This ship, commanded by Capt. Bainbridge, came from Algiers, with a letter and presents from the Dey to the Sultan and Capudan Pacha. The presents consisted of tigers and other animals, sent with a view to conciliate the Turkish Government, whom the Dey had offended. When she came to an anchor, and a message went to the Porte that an American frigate was in the harbor, the Turks were altogether unable to comprehend where the country was

situated whose flag they were to salute. A great deal of time was therefore lost in settling this important point, and in considering how to receive the stranger.

In the mean time, we went on board to visit the captain, and were sitting with him in his cabin, when a messenger came from the Turkish Government, to ask whether America were not otherwise called the New World; and, being answered in the affirmative, he assured the captain that he was welcome, and would be treated with the utmost cordiality and respect. The messengers from the Dey were then ordered on board the Capudan Pacha's ship; who, receiving the letter from their sovereign, with great rage first spat and then stamped upon it, telling them to go back to their master, and inform him that he would be served in the same manner whenever the Turkish admiral met him. Capt. Bainbridge was, however, received with every mark of attention, and rewarded with magnificent presents.

The fine order of his ship and the healthy state of her crew became topics of general conversation in Pera, and the different ministers strove who should first receive him in their palaces. We accompanied him in his long-boat to the Black Sea, as he was desirous of hoisting there, for the first time, the American flag; and, upon his return, we were amused by a very singular entertainment at his table, during dinner. Upon the four corners were as many decanters, containing fresh water from the four quarters of the globe. The natives of Europe, Asia, Africa and America sat down together at the same table, and were regaled with flesh, fruit, bread, and other viands—while of every article a sample from each quarter of the globe was presented at the same time. The means of accomplishing this are easily explained, by his having touched at Algiers, in his passage from America, and being at anchor so near the shores both of Europe and Asia.

#### FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

##### Italian Extracts.

#### Remarks on the History of Italian Poetry.

NOTIZIE SULLA POESIA ITALIANA.

*Di Giovanni Andros.*

Qualunque sia stata la provincia onde trasse la sua origine l'Italiana poesia, per quanto deboli e fiacchi vogliano dirsi i primi suoi passi, ella si vide certamente nella Toscana al principio del secolo decimo quarto calcare con fermo piede le scoscese cime del Pindo. Dante e il Petrarca si fanno anche oggi venerare non tanto come i padri, quanto come i veri maestri della poesia; e il Petrarca singolarmente condusse tant'oltre la dolcezza e soavità della lingua, l'armonia, e la tornitura del verso, che nessuno in tanta serie di secoli l'ha potuto finora sorpassare: l'esempio di questi due grand' uomini rimase infruttuoso per molti anni. Non solo nello stesso secolo

decimoquarto, ma neppur nel seguente non si levarono eccellenti poeti, che ardissero gareggiare con quelli; anzi di tutto il secolo decimo quinto si contrano appena il Conti ed il Poliziano, che possono meritare la lettura de' posteri.

Ma sorti poi nel decimosesto una copiosa vena d'acque Castalie, che servi a fecondare tutti i campi dell' Italiana poesia. Allora la lirica ebbe un sì numeroso e nobile seguito d'illustri poeti, che appena fra l' immensa folla distinguere si potevano i Bembì, i Molza, i Casa, i Costanzi, i Cari, ed altri sì rinomati Campioni dell' Italiano Parnasso. Allora la drammatica lasciando le volgari farse, e i puerili trattenimenti, fece i suoi sforzi per richiamare sul teatro Italiano il coturno ed il socco greco, ed introdurvi il buon gusto. Allora la didascalica incontro i più fedeli imitatori del gran Virgilio. Allora la burlesca e maligna satira, allora la bucolica e pastorale, allora tutti i generi di poesia furono con molto ardore coltivati, e noi vedremo quanti vantaggi abbia ciascuno ricevuti dagli studj degli Italiani. L' epica singolarmente venne per la lor opera a sì alto grado di dignità, che nessuna altra nazione ha mai potuto uguagliarla; ed un Ariosto ed un Tasso non si trovano registrati negli annali poetici d'alcun popolo fuor dell' Italia. Ma appunto dopo questo innalzamento cominciò a decadere; e le Muse Italiane, capaci di destare invidia col loro canto alla greca ed alla romana, cambiarono stile, e in bocca al Marini, all' Achillini, ed al Preti, invece della naturale armonia, e della spontanea soavità fecero sentire l'effeminatezza e l'affettazione, e i meretricj lezzi succedettero alla matronale maestà. Per buona sorte del gusto Italiano quel male non ebbe lunga durata; e lo stesso secolo, che l'introdusse con tanto applauso, lo vide sbandire con vitupero. Alla fine del passato secolo si cominciò già a muover guerra al corrotto gusto, e a ristabilire il sano nell' Italiana poesia, che per tanto tempo gli aveva fatta lieta accoglienza. Ma al principio di questo secolo uomini di maggior peso applicarono le rispettabili loro mani alla conclusione gloriosa di questa nobile impresa. Così la poesia Italiana grande si può dire dallo stesso suo nascere: ha poi sofferte varie vicende; ma ha saputo conservar sempre il suo buon nome, e si è fatta rispettare da tutte le altre nazioni.

#### All' Italia.

Di V. Filiccia.

Italia, Italia, o tu a cui feo la sorte  
 Dono infelice di bellezza, ond' hai  
 Funesta dote d' infiniti guai,  
 Che in fronte scritti per gran doglia porte:  
 Deh fossi tu men bella, o almen più forte,  
 Onde assai più ti paventasse, o assai  
 T'amasse men chi del tuo bello ai rai  
 Par che si strugga, e pur ti sfida a morte!  
 Che giù dall' Alpi non vedrei torrenti  
 Scender d'armati, nè di sangue tinta  
 Bever l'onda del Pò Gallici armenti:

Nè te vedrei, del non tuo ferro cinta,  
 Pagnar col braccio di straniere genti  
 Per servir sempre o vincitrice o vinta.

#### La Bellezza in Libertà.

Di de Rassi.

#### Gemeva la Bellezza

D' Amor fra le catene avvinta e oppressa;  
 Il Tempo le si appressa,  
 E colla falce le divide e spezza;  
 A lei che esulta allor lieta e felice,  
 Di nuovo, Amor si accosta;  
 Le presenta uno specchio, e poi le dice  
 Guarda la libertà quanto ti costa.

#### JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

##### MINERALS. No. 5.

*Hornblend* is not so common a stone as the three first described, in the three last numbers of this Magazine. It is also not so remarkable in its appearance, and therefore may be more difficult for a stranger to discover, and to become acquainted with.

It is dark-colored, commonly black or greenish, in small plates, shining feebly, like imperfect chrystals, as they are. It may be mistaken for black isinglass; but if you pick it with a pin, though it is easily scratched, it it will not split, and it is not elastic. Sometimes it is found in lumps, and is then very heavy and tough.

*Hornblend* is not put to any use, but forms part of a kind of rock now much used in building in some parts of our country. This is

*Sienite*, a rock composed of feldspar and hornblend. It is sometimes called granite, or Quincy granite, but incorrectly. The New York Exchange and many other buildings here and in some of our other cities, are made of it.

*Remarks on some of the principal rocks.*

—It is remarkable that, in all countries, certain rocks are found deep down in the earth, with no other kinds below them, and that these are made of quartz, feldspar and mica, or of feldspar and *Hornblend*. The same kinds of rocks are also found on the tops and in the hearts of the highest mountains on the globe. There they have the appearance of having been raised up from below by almighty power. Many of the metals

and precious stones are found in those rocks, so that it is important to be acquainted with them.

The primitive, or original rocks, are generally known by having shining particles, being crystalline in their structure. They never have petrifications of any kind in them. There are several kinds of primitive rocks yet to be mentioned. They are now generally believed to have been once melted by some great heat.

No. 6.—*Gypsum or Plaster of Paris.*—Whoever does not know this useful and curious stone, should get a specimen as soon as he can, and lay it by, and look at it often, until he becomes familiar with it. So he should do with others, as I have said before.

It is commonly nearly white, and sometimes quite so. It varies in shades to brown, and is sometimes yellowish, reddish, and the most beautiful specimens are pink. Often a light-colored piece has dark crystals in it. It was such a stone which first turned my attention to mineralogy, on the science of stones, as I have mentioned in the 8th number of this Magazine, page 125.

Gypsum is soft. You can commonly scratch it with your finger nail. It crystallizes in flat, transparent plates, like glass, and is often mistaken for isinglass, but will not split so thin, and is not elastic. In northern Syria and some other countries it is used to make windows. Fibrous gypsum looks as if it were made of threads stuck together. It sometimes breaks in flakes, like a boiled fish.

*Internal Qualities.*—We learn from Chemistry that Gypsum is made of lime and a very strong acid, which when pure, looks like oil, and will take the skin off from your hand in a moment. Pure lime will do the same. But, when both are united, they make this stone, which is perfectly harmless. This acid is oil of vitriol, or sulphuric acid, being made of sulphur and a kind of air or gas, called oxygen, which is found in most acids. Gypsum is called sulphate of lime, by chemists, according to a plan they have for naming things. Of this I may tell you more hereafter. But beside these two things,

gypsum contains a great deal of water. "Water?" you will say, perhaps, "why don't we see it then?" Because as it is kept solid in ice by cold, it is in gypsum without cold. Do you want to know why? That you understand as well as I or any body else. We cannot find out why, any more than what makes grass green.

*Uses.*—Gypsum is chiefly used to fertilize land. A few bushels, ground fine and spread on an acre, will often make things grow a great deal better. It was for a long time brought to our country from Nova Scotia; but now we get great quantities in several of our states. It is used also to make images and ornaments, to cover our house walls, to make moulds in stereotyping, &c. Any body can copy coins with it, or a cut-glass dish, or the shape of an apple. Grind the plaster to powder and heat it in a kettle. It will boil like water, because the water in it is turned by the heat to vapor. When it stops boiling, cool it. Mix it with water like paste and put it into or on what you wish to copy. In about a quarter or half an hour it will be turned to stone, and will easily come off, if the thing is so shaped as to let it. In this way statues are often copied, and cast made of men's faces. The man lies on a table, shuts his eyes, has two pipes or rolls of paper stuck into his nostrils, and then wet plaster is laid on his face till it hardens. More plaster is then cast into this mould.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Portland Vase.*—It will be gratifying to the lovers of the antique, and to the patrons of modern ingenuity to know, that the attempt to restore the Portland Vase as mentioned in our last English files, and undertaken by Mr. Doubleday of London, is announced as being quite successful. A number of the London Sun received by the Great Western, states that the vase was shortly to be submitted to public inspection very little blemished by the effects of an injury which at first seemed to be irreparable. Sir Henry Ellis and other antiquarians have expressed their approbation of the neatness with which the work has been completed, and of the ingenuity of the artists employed. Edward Lloyd, the author of the mischief, left London, it is said, immediately on his discharge, and returned to Dublin, and it is understood to be the intention of the Duke of Portland to insti-

tute proceedings against him for the damage done to his property.—*Selected.*

**A True Gentleman.**—A true gentleman is God's servant, the world's master, and his own man. His virtue is his business, his study his recreation, contentedness his rest, and happiness his reward; God is his father, and the church is his mother, the saints his brethren; all that need him his friends, and heaven his inheritance. Religion is his mistress, Loyalty and Justice his two Maids of honor; Devotion is his chaplain, Chastity his chamberlain, Sobriety his butler, Temperance his cook, Hospitality his housekeeper, Providence his steward, Charity his treasurer, Piety his companion, and Discretion his porter, to let in and out, as is most fit. Thus is his whole family made of virtues, and he is the true master of the family. He is necessitated to take the world in his way to heaven, but he walks through it as fast as he can, but all his business by the way is to make himself and others happy. Take him in all in two words, he is a *Man* and a *Christian*.—*Selected.*

#### Receipts.

*From "Every Lady's Book," a little volume just published by a Lady of New York.*

**To Make Wheat Bread.**—To one quart of warm water put a gill of good yeast, stir in flour to make a thin batter, and let it stand in a warm place all night.

Next morning put seven pounds of flour in a wooden bowl or tray; heap it around the sides, leaving a hollow in the centre; add to the sponge or yeast batter, a bit of volatile salts the size of a small nutmeg, dissolved in hot water, and a piece of alum as large as a hickory-nut, finely powdered; stir it with a spoon until it is a light foam; then pour it into the hollow of flour; add to it a heaping tablespoonful of salt, and a quart or more of warm water; with this, work all the flour into a dough; dip your hands in flour frequently, to keep the dough from sticking to them; work the dough well; when it is a smooth mass, divide it into two or three loaves, and put it into buttered basins; stick the top of each with a fork; let them stand for one hour; then bake.

The rule for bread-baking is a hot oven, and one hour; if the loaves are large, they may require longer baking. If this receipt is strictly followed, there can be no failure.

One teaspoonful of saleratus may be used in place of the volatile salts and alum, but the bread is not as white or sweet. When the volatile salts are used, more than a quart of water will be necessary.

**French Rolls.**—Work one pound of butter into a pound of flour; put to it one beaten egg, two teaspoonfuls of yeast, one teaspoonful of salt, and as much warm milk as will make a soft dough; strew flour over; cover it with a cloth, and set it in a warm place for

an hour or more, until light; flour your hands well; make it in small rolls; bake in a quick oven.

**English and Continental Railways.**—Great Britain counts at present 1,984 miles of railway at work, and nearly 1,240 in course of construction. Germany possesses 1,320 miles, decreed and in progress. Belgium has finished 152 miles of railway, and is now making 86 more. Taken in reference to the population of each country, the lengths of railway, finished or in progress, gives—In England, 11,78 miles to 100 inhabitants; in Belgium, 10-74 miles to 100 inhabitants; in Germany, 9-64 miles to 100 inhabitants; in France, 9-50 miles to every 100 inhabitants. France, therefore, holds the last rank, and of all the great nations of the continent makes, individually, the least exertion in favor of railways.—*Selected.*

**Iron Mines in Missouri.**—The qualities of the iron ore which composes the vast mountain to the westward of St. Louis, Missouri, has at last been fairly tested. The Governor of Missouri has received from Monsieur Alexander Vattermare, of Paris, an acknowledgement of the receipt of specimens of that ore, which were submitted to the Royal Institute of mines, and on a proper analysis, it has been discovered to be superior to the best Swedish iron, which for a long time has been considered the best in Europe.—*St. Louis New Era.*

A few days ago at Noras, in the commune of Olivet (Loiret), a considerable portion of the surface of the earth sunk suddenly, and in its place a lake, 60 yards in circumference, and 20 yards in depth was formed. This phenomenon is presumed to have been caused by the falling in of some old quarries, and that the water comes from the Loiret, which had found some subterranean channel, and, perhaps, by its constant working, had undermined the ground. It is very fortunate that no one was lost on the occasion, as a much frequented path between Olivet and Ardon passed over the very spot.—*Selected.*

**ROUTE TO CHINA.**—The Missouri Reporter says:—"In a letter written by Mr. Jefferson, soon after the purchase of Louisiana, that distinguished statesman pointed out the practicability of a route to China over the western prairies and the Pacific. This grand idea, based on the remarkable forecast of that wonderful man, has been revamped repeatedly since by other persons, and palmed off as original with themselves. That such a route will be established, at some day not far distant, recent events authorize us to believe most sincerely."

**A REMEDY FOR RUNSELLING.**—The following plan is proposed in a Southern paper as a remedy for runselling:

"Let it be enacted that the expense of supporting all paupers who are made through the sale of intoxicating liquors, shall be equally assessed upon the dealers in such liquors; let every man who takes out a licence, be required to give ample security for the payment of his share of the tax; and let the public authorities see that the destitute wives, widows and children of drunkards be well supported. This would put an end to nine tenths of the grogeries, and the fewer the sellers become, the heavier the tax upon them."

**ORNAMENTAL SLATE.**—Valencia Island, in the county of Kerry, (Ireland,) supplies materials from her splendid slate quarries to the new Houses of Parliament. This beautiful slate, whose veining is so much admired, is worked into elegant drawing-room tables, mantel-pieces, and various other articles. These recently discovered quarries, in the working of which a capital of 20,000*l.* has been invested, (thus affording employment for hundreds,) present one among a thousand evidences that the resources of this country only require to be developed. The Knight of Kerry has brought over an enterprising English capitalist to raise this slate from the beds where it lay concealed for ages.

*Limerick Reporter.*

**AN OLD STEAMER.**—The Wilmington (N. C.) Chronicle says:

"Probably the oldest Steamboat in the country, if not in the world, now in service, is the Henrietta, plying on the Cape Fear river, between Wilmington and Fayetteville. The Henrietta was built at Fayetteville, in 1818, and is of course now in her 27th year. She has been in active operation throughout the whole time, when the river was not too low for her to run. She has never met with an accident, either from steam or snag—is in sound condition, having been thoroughly repaired at various times, and bids fair to do good service for many years yet."

The widow of the late Hon. R. Otway Cave found among her deceased husband's private records, an imperfect memorandum of his desire to convey £20,000 to Sir De Lacy Evans, as a testimony of personal regard. With an affectionate respect for her late partner, this high-minded lady promptly acted upon the minute, and transmitted the whole of the above sum to the gallant officer.

*Limerick Chronicle.*

**HUMILITY.**—The celebrated John Wesley, being rather superciliously asked by a nobleman, "What do you mean, sir, by the humility of which you preach so much?"—laconically replied, replied, "True humility, my lord, is but *thinking the truth of yourself.*"

**LARGE FOOTPRINTS.**—Mr. Dexter Marsh, of this town, while exploring for fossil remains near South Hadley Falls, a short time since, found several large bird tracks embedded in the solid rock, two or three of which he succeeded in splitting off from the ledge. The tracks were about four feet apart, and half a yard in length, and one which we have examined will hold two quarts of water. The bird which made these tracks must have been larger than the largest of our domestic animals.—*Greenfield (Mass.) Gazette.*

The steamboat Julia Choteau arrived at St. Louis on the 4th instant, with fourteen tons of deer skins, a part of sixty tons purchased in Arkansas. These skins weigh about three pound average—so that forty thousand deer were killed to supply the sixty tons.

A gentleman in the British navy has invented a cloak, which is capable of being filled with air, and used as a boat. An experiment was lately made with one of these at Plymouth, England, in which the party paddled off some miles from the ship, holding an umbrella over his head, and on landing, he put his boat on his back, and walked off with it.

**DEATH OF ONE OF WAYNE'S OLD SOLDIERS.**—Capt. John Osborne, one of Wayne's soldiers, died at Pittsburg on the 24th March, and was appropriately buried, on the afternoon of the 25th, with the honors of war.

**BOOKS IN MEXICO.**—An influential planter who employs some 300 hands, and has formerly introduced among them and his friends the Bible, has lately procured for distribution 30,000 pages of the publications of the American Tract Society.

He is more than great, who instructs his offender while he forgives him.

The iron steamer built for the U. S. Revenue Service, by Jabez Copey, at South Boston, was launched April 19th.

**ONEOTA, No. 6.**—The sixth of Mr. Schoolcraft's valuable pamphlets on the Red Race of America has just appeared, and is soon to be followed by two more, which will probably complete this series. We again assure our readers that this work contains a large amount of authentic, important, and instructive matter, on the character, habits, &c. of our Indians; and that it is indispensable to every reader who would form a correct judgment on many points inexplicable on the principles of civilized life and opinions.

This and all the previous numbers may be had at this office; and we invite the patronage of the public to so valuable a work. The price is 25 cents each number.

## POETRY.

*From the Louisville Journal.*

## Evening.

'Tis eve—how beautiful the scene!  
 Nature in loveliest robe arrayed!  
 How mildly pale the blue serene!  
 How darkly deep the forest shade!  
 Her golden lamp hath night hung out  
 On the fair bosom of the sky,  
 And spread her glittering gems about  
 The rich empyreal canopy!  
 Fairer than kingly coronal,  
 Brighter than diamond of the mine,  
 And purer than the ocean pearl,  
 They beam with radiance divine!

'Tis eve!—and deepest silence reigns  
 Around the haunts of vanity,  
 But nature wakes her slumbering strains,  
 And nature's voice is sweetest now;  
 From every glade—from every grove.  
 The songsters of the day are flown,  
 But Philomel, in notes of love,  
 Untiring chants her song alone!  
 And more entrancing far to me  
 That sweet but melancholy strain,  
 Than notes of proudest minstrelsy,  
 Which strive to rival her in vain.

'Tis eve!—and over earth and sky  
 Such beautiful repose is cast,  
 So charmed—so holy—that we sigh  
 Its fading glory may not last;  
 This is the hour for fancy's dreams—  
 Visions of well-remembered bliss!  
 O were not youth's illusive scenes  
 As bright, as beautiful as this?  
 But eve shall fade in darker night,  
 And deeper gloom involve the sky,  
 E'en so young hope's enchanting light  
 Beamed o'er our prospects but to die!

See how the silver moonbeams sleep  
 Upon the breast of yonder lake!  
 While up the black and rugged steep  
 The light in fuller radiance breaks!  
 Where is the morning splendor flown,  
 That danced upon the crystal stream?  
 Where are the joys to childhood known  
 When life was an enchanted dream?  
 O these are wrapped in gloomy night,  
 Or vanished in the viewless air,  
 And cold and cheerless is the light  
 Of evening borrowed from afar!

VIOLA.

## My Mother.

*By L. J. M. Montague.*

Whose was that eye, whose loving beam  
 First fell upon my infant face?  
 Whose light comes back in many a dream  
 Of days that time can ne'er efface?  
 It was thine own—I know no other  
 Could match thy loving eye—my mother!

Whose was that tender voice that spoke  
 Sweet words of gracious love to me?

That round my pillow nightly broke  
 The silence with soft minstrelsy?  
 It was thine own—I know no other  
 Could match thy tender voice—my mother!

Whose was the hand that wiped the tear  
 From off my cheek, around me still  
 In pain and sorrow, hovering near,  
 Some soothing office to fulfil?  
 It was thine own—I know no other  
 Could match thy gentle hand—my mother!

But now those loving eyes are closed,  
 That tender voice has lost its tone,  
 Those gentle hands have long relapsed  
 In dust! and I in sadness own  
 Though I have many a friend, no other  
 Can be the friend thou wert—MY MOTHER!

## Flowers and Friends.

The sweetest flowers, alas! how soon  
 With all their hues of brightness, wither;  
 The loveliest just bud and bloom,  
 And drooping, fade away forever!

Yet if, as each sweet rose-bud dies,  
 Its leaves are gathered, they will shed  
 A perfume that shall still arise,  
 Though all its beauteous tints are fled.

And thus, while kindred bosoms heave,  
 And hearts, at meeting, fondly swell,  
 How soon, alas! those hearts must breathe  
 The parting sigh—the sad farewell!

Yet from such moments, as from flowers,  
 Shall friendship, with delight, distil  
 A fragrance that shall hold past hours  
 Embalmed in memory's odor still.

THE PENNY POST—*Gift of the London Merchants to Rowland Hill.*—The city of London Mercantile Committee on Postage, have presented Mr. Rowland Hill with a cheque for £10,000, with an intimation that they reserve, till some future opportunity, the pleasure of making a more public presentation of the fruits of their labors on his behalf.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
*Express Office, 112 Broadway.*

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THE FORDS OF JORDAN.

THE River Jordan, in its course from the lake of Gennesareth, or sea of Galilee, to the Dead Sea, flows through a narrow valley, which, according to descriptions of different parts given us by different writers, must present a great variety of wild natural scenery, little tamed by the hand of man, and seldom enlivened by his presence. The stream pours between low banks, raised by its periodical floods; for, we find it written, "the Jordan overflows its banks all the time of harvest." Its margin being then overgrown, perhaps more than at present, by trees and bushes, doubtless gave shelter to wild beasts, which were sent roving over the neighboring country by the prevalence of the water.

We need not particularize on the allusions to these circumstances, which we find in dif-

ferent parts of the Old Testament. We may infer from several passages there, as well as from the unsatisfactory accounts of travellers, (few of whom have ever attempted to travel along the course of that interesting stream,) that its banks present impediments of various kinds, both to cultivation, to habitation and to the passage of man. There appear to have been, from early days, only three convenient fords across the Jordan; an uncommon feature in a stream of such moderate size, and one of such importance at several epochs of Israelitish history. "With my staff I passed over Jordan," said Jacob, in an expression of his gratitude to the God of his fathers, beautiful for its force and simplicity, "but now thou hast made me two bands." Perhaps that patriarch crossed the stream at the ford depicted above,

which, if we mistake not, is copied from a sketch taken at the lower one of the three, viz. that near the head of the Dead Sea.

The difficulty of crossing the Jordan in most parts of its course, rendered it an effectual barrier to different enemies; while the few fords naturally became, at different epochs, scenes of important events, in consequence of the passage of armies, their battles and the exertions there made to prevent their invasion, or to cut off their retreat. At those points also concentrated many roads and paths; and we often infer, by a little knowledge of sacred geography, at what points passed many of the personages mentioned in Scripture narratives. David, in retreating before Absalom, must have crossed at the lower ford, near which, "in the land of the Ammonites," may have been "the hill Mizar," affectingly associated in our minds with the more than heroic trust in God expressed in his inimitable psalm.

The whole course of the Jordan is, with reason, regarded with interest; and and its source has been a matter of much dispute, in consequence of the disagreement in the accounts given of it by different writers. Josephus tells us, that its head waters are derived from the small lake Phiala, about ten miles north of Cæsarea Philippi, and that the fact was proved by an experiment made by Philip the Tetrarch, by throwing straws into the lake, which were drawn in by a subterranean stream, and reappeared in the Jordan, 120 furlongs distant. The Talmudists represent it as having its source at Paneas or Leshem, which, being in the limits of upper Dan, (as we may call the region seized by that tribe in the north,) may have been the spot where Jeroboam placed one of his golden calves. Josephus indeed mentions that the Jordan rose under the temple of the golden calf.

The river, after a short course, (whatever point be taken as its head,) enters the little lake of Merom, or Houle, through which it flows, and pursues its way 12 miles to the larger lake of Cinneroth, (or, as the Greeks called it, Lake Gennesareth,) afterwards named by the Romans, Sea of Tiberias and of Galilee, about fifteen miles in

length. It then enters the long, wild and narrow valley already spoken of, formerly called the Aulon, and now the Ghor, which is about 70 miles in length, to the Dead Sea. There its waters are so impregnated with salts, as to increase wonderfully in gravity, and to become destructive to all kinds of water animals. It is not true, however, as ancient writers declare, that the atmosphere above is contaminated by the fumes exhaled from the lake, so as to be fatal to birds flying over it. Several recent travellers have given us satisfactory evidence of the contrary. It has been said by others, that certain species of shellfish were inhabitants of the Dead Sea near the mouth of the Jordan; and it is undeniable that shells are found on the shore. But it is now believed that they are all fluviatile, and washed down by the Jordan.

An admirer of the Bible may recur to many other passages, besides those alluded to, in which the fords or banks of the Jordan are connected with scenes and events of interest: for Moses halted the Israelitish army on its borders, which he was forbidden to pass, and from one of the mountains on its eastern acclivity, cast his last view upon an earthly scene; and Joshua had hardly taken his place at the head of the host, when the Jordan opened a passage to his followers, and the walls of Jericho, near its western shore, bowed submissively to the divine decree which gave him the promise of victory. In the valley of this same stream long stood the twelve stones taken from its bed to commemorate the miraculous passage, while opposite was erected the altar, without a sacrifice, in imitation of that designed for the whole nation, which had nearly divided it into hostile parties and converted the river into a boundary of blood.

Different points on the Jordan are associated in our minds, not only with the journeys of the three first patriarchs, Ruth, the Moabitess, the conquests of Jephthah, David, and the invasions of the Syrians, Assyrians and Chaldeans, but with the approach and return of the "Wise Men," the baptism of Christ, his preaching and temptation in the Wilderness, and many occurrences of other kinds or other periods. Here have passed caravans for the East, armies of different nations, speaking different languages, bound on various enterprises to different destinies. Long within the recollection of many of our readers, the inhabitants of this region were so wild and jealous, that travelling was dangerous, and

a visit rarely made, without an escort, to any part of the Jordan. But now, many of our countrymen return from their eastern tours every year, with incidents and descriptions calculated to keep alive our interest, while recent works in our libraries afford us many of those details which we long had to desire in vain.



#### A FLY'S FOOT.

This cut presents us a still more magnified and distinct view of the foot of the fly than those given in our 12th number, page 184. It will easily be seen that the two hooks spoken of on that page, appear well adapted to seize hold of the projections of a rough surface, and that there is no indication of such a suction apparatus on the soles or palms as many persons believe to exist. We observe, in one of the last numbers of the London Penny Magazine, this subject is commented upon, and that the suction theory is there advocated. If there be any facts recently discovered which tend to confirm it, we shall be happy to know and to publish them. The devotees of science are busy with their researches, and we regard ourselves as among their readiest coadjutors in the department of publication.

And here we take pleasure in acquainting such of our readers as may need the information, that among the most successful societies now in existence is the microscopic Society of London, whose observations have already been extended to a great variety of objects, in the mineral kingdoms, and whose discoveries have rendered benefit to them

all. Among the results of examination through microscopes, likely to interest the common reader, we may mention, that many whole rocks, beds and mountains of chalk prove to be composed of minute shells, perfect and entire, though so small that from 60 to 200, side by side, will extend only an inch; and that moss agates appear to be petrified sponges.

#### FOREIGN TRAVELS.

*Greece in 1844; or, A Greek's Return to his Native Land—a narrative, edited by THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.*

##### CHAPTER V.

The National Congress of Greece.—Scene presented at its Session.—Reflections.—Colletis.—Remarks on the Language of the Orators.—The old warrior patriot Kallierges.

The National Congress of Greece were in session at Athens during my stay; and I was not long in finding time to attend their deliberations. They were held in a building of considerable size, but of plain appearance, recently built for the Congress. It is in the form of an amphitheatre, being circular, with rows of seats rising behind each other against the walls, for the accommodation of spectators. The seats for the members are straight and parallel wooden benches, placed on the floor, which corresponds with the arena in ancient edifices of that form. Although the lower and horizontal part of the house is nominally reserved for the members, and about two hundred and fifty were present, in the space which was left unoccupied, I observed a few other men were admitted, and a number of ladies also were in attendance there, much interested in the deliberations.

How changed the condition of my country, within a few years since I had left home! Our men, instead of being ground down under Turkish oppression, or arrayed in arms for a deadly, desperate conflict, were now annually choosing the wisest and best of their brethren to frame laws for their security and benefit, and for the advancement of the people in intelligence, power, wealth and happiness. The women, instead of pining away with harassing apprehensions for the fate of themselves, their families, and their country, were in the midst of peace, prosperity and hope—raised to their proper rank in society—countenancing the patriot in his labors—applauding the scholar, the statesman and the orator in the displays of learning and eloquence, which, in turn, burst forth in the national hall. The national countenances which I saw on every side, with the animation and joy exhibited in each; the lessons of wisdom, the warnings of experience, the warm-hearted recurrences to historical associations, the enthusiastic anticipations of brighter days to come—together with the rich and welcome

sounds of my native language, flowing forth for hours in purer style and in a loftier strain than I had ever heard before; all combined to affect my mind in a manner too strong and too singular to be described.

The subject which occupied the assembly was a bill to authorize the appropriation of private property to certain public uses. The discussion was long, embracing many minute cases and circumstances, which gave me interesting information respecting the tenure of property and the condition and interests of the people, which I could not so easily have obtained in any other manner. At the same time, they afforded me the gratifying assurance that our statesmen were sincerely and heartily devoted to the interests of the country, of the people, and the government—regarding the interests of the government as important only because they are connected with the great interests of the people, or rather created by them and for them.

Among other orators, I had the pleasure of hearing Colletis; and I was not disappointed, although I had heard his eloquence and delivery greatly praised. I am unable to give, from recollection, any such account of his speeches as would do him justice; but, as I happen fortunately to have at hand an address which he delivered a short time previously in the same place, I shall take pleasure in presenting the reader with two or three short extracts, in a future chapter.

No charge could, of course, be brought against those specimens of Greek oratory, which I listened to, of being prepared for the purpose of presenting a too favorable specimen of the language. They were apparently extemporaneous harangues, delivered before a large assembly of men from all parts of Greece. They could not, therefore, have been couched in a style much above, or otherwise differing from, that in common use, because it would have been unintelligible to many. But this fact would have been evident enough from the very face of them, to persons acquainted with modern Greek; and I made such a remark only because I am sensible that few persons in America are qualified to judge the case from their own knowledge.

It seems to me that there must necessarily be persons in the United States, even if only here and there one, who will feel some interest in the Greek tongue of the present day, after the familiar introduction to the people, which I have given them in these pages. They must realize, perhaps more distinctly, from the scenes given in this simple narrative, that the ancient language still survives in a living dialect, with something of its original vigor, and is spoken, from the cradle, by a people presenting other claims to the regard of Americans beside that of their descent. Thousands in this country have some acquaintance with the ancient tongue; and some of them, it is reasonable to presume, will be pleased with a convenient opportunity to bring it into comparison with that of

the present day. I shall therefore endeavor, hereafter, to give them opportunities to judge for themselves, in extracts of different kinds, with remarks explanatory of some particular words. At the same time, as the pronunciation will be a point of equal interest to many, the sounds of the words will be expressed as nearly as may be in English letters, and the accents marked in the usual manner in English books, when they are used.

In the first place, however, the reader is requested to reflect that the sounds of the words, being different from what he has been accustomed to, must necessarily appear strange; but that this fact cannot prove that they are wrong. Let him endeavor to lay aside for a time his preconceived notions, recollecting that while he has been learning to pronounce Greek in one way, others, in different schools and colleges in this country, have been learning to pronounce in half a dozen or a dozen other ways, without any fixed or rational principle for either, satisfactory even to the teachers themselves. Let him determine to suspend his opinion on this point, enter upon a trial of it without violent prejudice, and feel willing to admit, if evidence is produced, that the unanimous opinion and universal practice of a whole nation may be right, or as nearly so as the lapse of centuries would permit.

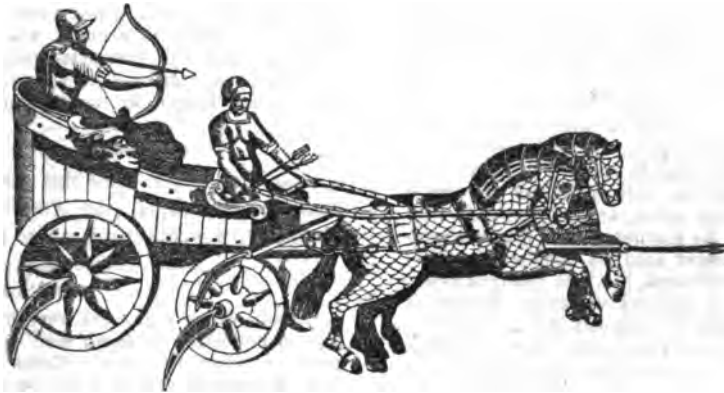
But, to return to the Congress. There was an aged man present, whom I could not help regarding with peculiar respect and veneration, when he was pointed out to me and I once heard his name. This was Kallierges. He was born under the Russian government, but no less a Greek in spirit than by blood. He was one of the few who were in the possession of large estates at the breaking out of the war, and willing to devote his wealth to the country. He greatly distinguished himself, on several occasions, by his personal bravery as well as his liberality. One of his most signal services was performed in Candia, in the year 1827, at the fortress of Grabousi.

That was the principal hold of the Turks in that island, and its garrison, though small, still defied all the efforts and derided all the hopes of the Greeks, who had burst out in general revolt, and were triumphant everywhere else. The castle was so strong, even in the hands of the Venitians, that they held it thirteen years against a siege by the Turks; there then seemed to be no shadow of hope for it, with the small force which the Greeks could now bring against it. But Kallierges, not disheartened by the difficulties of the case, nor by the despondency of others, embarked in a squadron of half a dozen small vessels, with crews carefully selected, steered for the southwestern part of Candia, hoisted the Turkish flag, and sailed straight into the harbor of Grabousi, without exciting the suspicions of the enemy. They landed without difficulty, being dressed like Turks, and all

speaking their language; but, at a favorable moment, fell upon the garrison, at a signal, and overpowered them without difficulty. Nor was this all. They kept the flag of the crescent flying, and the decoy proved successful; for a number of the enemy's vessels soon came dropping in, which were made prizes.

This gallant enterprize excited general admiration, in distant countries as well as in Greece—and the patriotic man is still regarded by his countrymen with the highest respect and gratitude. But he was not always

so fortunate; for he was on one occasion made prisoner by the Turks, and they, with characteristic barbarity, instead of treating him with honor for his patriotism and gallantry, cut off his ears, and thought themselves very merciful because they did not take his head. The reader may easily imagine the feelings with which I contemplated this noble man, when I observed the marks of our late savage masters upon him, though half concealed by his flowing locks.



#### AN ANCIENT WAR CHARIOT.

We learn from the Bible that "chariots of iron" were used by some of the Canaanites in early times; and Homer mentions them also in such terms, that it is presumed that war cars of two wheels, with sharp projecting irons, and four horses abreast, were in use by several nations long before the days of Cyrus. Xenophon informs us, (Cyrus's expedition, book 1,) that Cyrus introduced improvements in the war chariot. He put only two horses into each, and four men instead of half that number as before. He added also sharp cutting blades at the ends of the axles, which he strengthened. Afterwards two long spikes were inserted in the end of the pole, and several more fastened behind, to prevent an attack in the rear.

Our cut represents one with four wheels, which were less adapted to rough regions, and with higher sides than those of the most antique construction, which were less easy to mount and alight from in time of danger, but more substantial and out of reach of an enemy on the ground. The horses are covered with scale armor, such as was frequently used in different countries, in more modern as well as in ancient times.

Little adapted as such carriages would be

found to the present state of military means and operations, they often proved destructive machines, and caused terror among the opposing ranks. It may easily be supposed that they would cause great havoc, if driven at full speed through crowded masses of men, whether on the advance or on the retreat.

#### The Origin of Animal Magnetism.

Mesmerism, otherwise called Animal Magnetism, is claimed as a modern invention, and the origin of it to have been in Germany; but there is reason to believe that it is older in date than the time of the philosopher whose name it bears, and that the discovery of it belongs to a different nation—less scientific, perhaps, but philosophical enough for the occasion. We make the following extract from *Travels in Lapland* by a Frenchman, of the name of Regnard, 160 years ago.

"As soon as our Laplander became intoxicated with spirits, he wished to counterfeit the sorcerer. He took his tabor, and beginning to strike it with the agitations and contortions of a person possessed, we asked him whether our fathers and mothers were yet alive. It was very difficult to speak with certainty on this subject: we were three in number; the father of one and the mother of



another were alive, while the third had neither father nor mother. Our sorcerer told us all this, and extricated himself very well from the difficulty. Although those with whom we were consisted of Finlanders and Swedes, and could not have any knowledge of this matter which they might have communicated to the Laplander, yet, as they had to do with those who were not easily satisfied, and who wished to have something more palpable and more precise than a simple effect of chance, we told him that we should believe him to be a real sorcerer, if he could send his demon to the lodging of any of us, and bring back a sign, to convince us that he had been there. I asked him for the keys of my mother's cabinet, which I well knew he could only find upon her, or under her bolster; and I promised fifty ducats, if he could bring them to me. As the journey was pretty long, it was necessary for him to take three or four good draughts of spirit, that he might travel the more gaily, and be enabled to employ the strongest and the most powerful charms to call his familiar spirit, and to persuade him to undertake the journey, and to return speedily. Our sorcerer used his utmost exertions; his eyes rolled round, his face changed color, and his beard bristled violently; he almost broke his tabor, so violently did he strike it, and at length he fell upon his face, as stiff as a rod. All the Laplanders who were present carefully hindered any person from approaching him while in this state, and kept off even the flies, not suffering them even to remain upon him. When I saw this ceremony, I believed that I was going to see fall in at the hole in the roof of the hut the keys which I had asked for; and I waited till the charm would be finished, that I might make another request, and beg of him to procure me a quarter of an hour's conversation with the devil, from which I expected to learn many things, and should have known a great number of things which none but the devil knows.

"Our Laplander remained as if he had been dead during a good quarter of an hour, when, beginning to recover a little, he began to look upon us, one after another, with haggard eyes; and, after having examined us all very attentively, he addressed himself to me, and told me that his spirit was not able to act agreeably to his inclination, because I was a *greater sorcerer than he*, and my genius was more powerful—and that if I would give orders to my *devil* to intermeddle nothing with his, he would give me satisfaction.

"I confess I was exceedingly surprised at having been so long a sorcerer, without being sensible of it. I did everything in my power to put our Laplander on the road. I commanded my familiar demon to give no disturbance to his; but after all these efforts, we could gain no intelligence from our sorcerer, who extricated himself very awkwardly from so difficult an affair, and who sallied out in great wrath from the hut, to go, I believe, to destroy all his gods and devils, who

had deserted him in the time of need; and we never saw him more."

It must gratify the vanity of modern Mesmerites, to find themselves upon a footing, in this kind of witchcraft, with Laplanders a century and a half ago.

The following paragraph, from a paper, carries its date much further back:

"*Antiquity of Mesmerism.*—Magnetism appears to have been well understood by the Egyptian hierarchy, not only from some of the effects we find recorded, but in one of the chambers, whose hieroglyphics are devoted to medical subjects: we find a priest in the very act of that mesmerism which is pretended to have been discovered a few years ago. The patient is seated in a chair, while the operator describes the mesmeric passes, and an attendant waits behind, to support the head when it has bowed in the mysterious sleep.

[Communications.]

DEAR SIR—If you think this piece worth a place in your paper, (the American Penny Magazine,) I would thank you to insert it.

Yours, respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER.

COINS.—Some coins are very curious, and a good collection of them well pays for the time in collecting them. Coins of very ancient date are now seldom met with in taking change; but, by a little care, and by examining every piece which passes through your hands, you can soon get a collection, consisting of pieces from almost every nation, though they may not be very old.

A collection of American cents is worth obtaining. The first cent was coined in 1793, and cents have been coined annually since then, except in the year 1815, in which year none were issued. Having procured a set, the best way to preserve them is, to string them on a wire; after which, fasten both ends of the wire together, forming a ring, on which they may be slid to examine any particular piece. Other coins are preserved by framing them, with a glass on either side.

BENJAMIN RUSH was born in January, 1745, at Byberry, fourteen miles northeast of Philadelphia, and was graduated at Princeton in 1760. He studied medicine with Doctors Redman and Shippen, of Philadelphia, and from 1766 to 1768 was a medical student in the university of Edinburgh. He afterwards spent some time in the hospitals of London, and returned to his country in 1769. He was soon after appointed professor of chemistry in the medical school of Philadelphia. In 1789 he became professor of the theory and practice of medicine; in 1791, of the institutes of medicine and clinical practice, and in 1805 was chosen to the united professorship of theory, and practice, and clinical medicine, which chair he held until his death. In 1776 he was elected to Congress. In 1777 he was



appointed surgeon general of the military hospitals of the middle department. In 1787 he was a member of the convention for adopting the Constitution of the United States, and for the last fourteen years of his life, Treasurer of the United States mint. He married a daughter of the Hon. Richard Stockton, of Princeton, and his name, with that of his father-in-law, is attached to the Declaration of American Independence. He died at Philadelphia, April 18th, 1813, at the age of sixty-eight years.—*Selected.*

#### **Cedrus Deodra.**

If the introduction and extensive cultivation of the Chilian Pine (*Araucaria imbricata*) is calculated to improve the ornamental scenery of our country, and to impart a new and altered character to the parks and pleasure-grounds of the aristocracy, the Deodar, or Holy Cedar of the mountains, possesses qualifications for the same high character, even in a superior degree. The majesty of the cedar is proverbial, and to this the deodar adds a pendent, graceful habit, altogether unapproached by any hardy tree at present known. It is during its earlier stages of growth that it possesses this half-pendent character in a marked degree; subsequently, as it attains a large size, this characteristic becomes overpowered by its wide-stretched, flattened tiers of branches rising one above another, like an enormous flight of steps. The figure of the young plants is somewhat conical, and this habit is maintained by a strong leading shoot, until it attains fifty or sixty feet in height. The head then becomes flattened and depressed, and the character of the better known cedar of Mount Lebanon preponderates in this also. In its native country it is called deodar in the former state, and kelson in the latter. The deodar, or kelson of the hills (*Cedrus deodara*) is peculiar to India. It is found in Nepal, Kamaon, and as far as Cashmere, at elevations of from 7000 to 22,000 feet. It frequently grows to the height of 200 feet, and from 24 feet to 30 feet in circumference—a less bulky size 150 feet in height, and from 12 feet to 20 feet in circumference, is common. The fallen trees present serious impediments in the way of travelling, for it is not without some difficulty that a person can clamber over them. It will be many years ere this size is attained in our own country; though as it is perfectly hardy and of very free and rapid growth, there is little doubt but that it will grow as large or larger than any tree at present cultivated. In favorable situations it forms annual shoots upwards of two feet in length. The timber of the deodar is of excellent quality; it is almost imperishable; it is light, strong, compact, and very straight grained, so much so that planks of three feet in width can be rent from it by the use of wedges. Notwithstanding its compactness, and its almost indestructible nature, it is easily wrought, which is owing in a great measure to its being very

free from knots; indeed, in the immense natural forests where it is found, trees of 150 feet in height have been observed, with a few branches only at the very summit, and the trunk as clean and taper as a billiard cue. In other cases, it is feathered quite down to the ground; and this is the general character assumed in this country. The timber has another quality which for many purposes is highly valuable—it abounds with a highly fragrant resin, which imparts a strong perfume to the wood, which it never loses. When used for buildings—a purpose to which, among others, it is very largely applied—this is a very agreeable and desirable quality.

*United Gardeners' Journal.*

**NEGLECT OF THE DUTIES OF HOME.**—It is much to be feared, that domestic duties have not, habitually, assigned to them, in the system, of many religious professors of our day, that primary place which is unquestionably demanded for them, by the voice of God, whether speaking in the tender accents of natural affection, or the authoritative announcements of His written word.

“To bring up their children in the ‘nurture and admonition of the Lord;’ to watch over the spiritual welfare of their servants, with Christian fidelity and love; and to regulate the conversation, reading, pursuits and recreations of the domestic circle, strictly by the principles of the gospel, and singly with a view to the glory of God; these duties of paramount importance are, we fear, too often sacrificed to the gratification of a feverish thirst for wild and novel speculations, or rambling, restless search after religious instruction, which is never digested by meditation, or reduced to practice.

“This is to run counter, at once, to the constitution of nature and the commands of God! By both, home is declared to be the proper sphere of the Christian's first and tenderest solitudes, most watchful care, and most zealous and unwearied labors of love! To this discharge of its duties, all other must be made subordinate, if God's blessing be desired to rest on them! and whatever religious excitement may be enjoyed, or instruction obtained abroad by the neglect of the duties of home, it will be unattended with profit to the soul, because unaccompanied with the blessing of God.”—*Selected.*

Patience, by preserving composure within, resists the impression which trouble makes without.

#### **Turkey Buzzard and Black Vulture.**

These two species have been frequently confounded, the Turkey Buzzard (*Catharista aura*, VIEILLOT) and the Black Vulture (*C. Urubu*, VIEILLOT), both of which are looked upon as so useful, in warm regions where they abound, that there is a considerable penalty for killing them. “The great number of these birds,” (*C. Urubu*,) says Ullea, “found



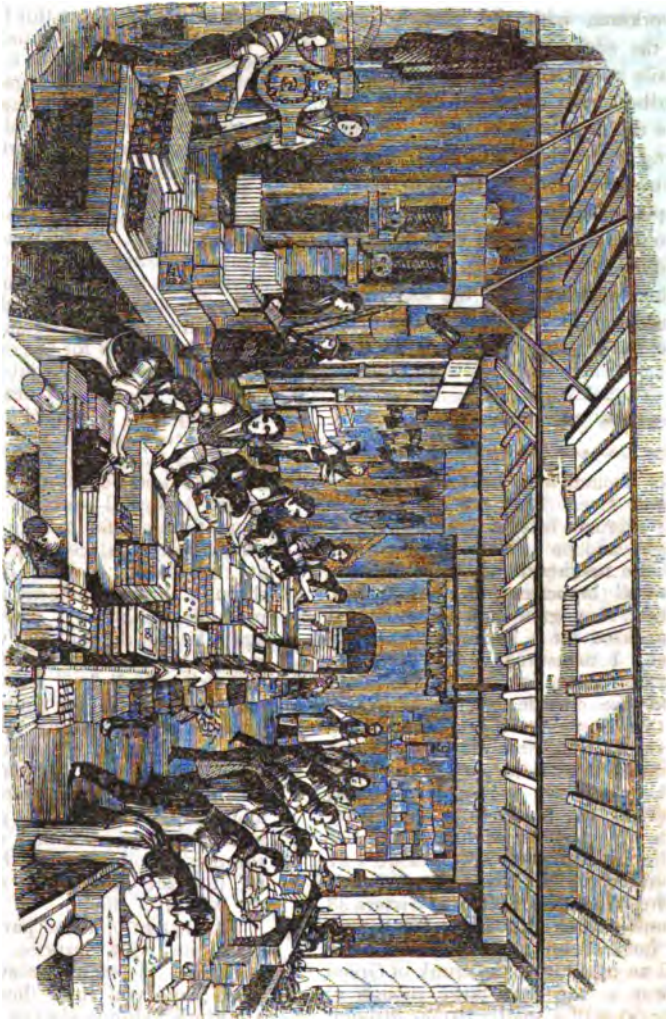
TURKEY BUZZARD AND BLACK VULTURE.

in hot climates, is an excellent provision of nature; as otherwise the putrefaction caused by the constant and excessive heat would render the air insupportable to human life. These birds are familiar in Carthage; the tops of the houses are covered with them: it is they who cleanse the city of all its animal impurities. There are few animals killed whereof they do not obtain the offals; and when this food is wanting, they have recourse to other garbage." The following account of the same bird is in Wilson's best manner:

"A horse had dropped down in the street in convulsions, and, dying, it was dragged out to Hampstead and skinned. The ground for a hundred yards around it was black with carrion crows; many sat on the tops of sheds, fences, and houses within sight; sixty or eighty on the opposite side of a small run. I counted at one time two hundred and thirty-seven, but I believe there were more, besides several in the air over my head, and at a distance. I ventured cautiously within thirty yards of the carcass, where three or four dogs and twenty or thirty vultures were busily tearing and devouring. Seeing them take no notice, I ventured nearer, till I was within ten yards, and sat down on the bank. Still they paid little attention to me. The dogs, being sometimes accidentally flapped with the wings of the vultures, would growl and snap at them, which would occasion them to spring up for a moment, but they immedi-

ately gathered in again. I remarked the vultures frequently attack each other, fighting with their claws or hells, striking like a cock, with open wings, and fixing their claws in each other's head. The females, and, I believe, the males likewise, made a hissing sound, with open mouth, exactly resembling that produced by thrusting a red-hot poker into water; and frequently a snuffing, like a dog clearing his nostrils, as I suppose they were theirs. On observing that they did not heed me, I stole so close that my feet were within one yard of the horse's legs, and again sat down. They all slid aloof a few feet; but seeing me quiet, they soon returned as before. As they were often disturbed by the dogs, I ordered the latter home; my voice gave no alarm to the vultures. As soon as the dogs departed, the vultures crowded in such numbers, that I crowded at one time thirty-seven on and around the carcass, with several within—so that scarcely an inch of it was visible. They kept up the hissing occasionally. Some of them having their whole legs and heads covered with blood, presented a most savage aspect. Still, as the dogs advanced, I would order them away, which seemed to gratify the vultures; and one would pursue another to within a foot or two of the spot where I was sitting. Sometimes I observed them stretching their necks along the ground, as if to press the food downward."—*Amer. Ornith.*, ix. 107.

## A BOOKBINDERY.



After the descriptions given of some of the principal processes in bookbinding, given in the three preceding numbers of the American Penny Magazine, (pages 166, 180, and 199,) the reader will be able to understand several of the operations here submitted to his eye, by this view of one of the scenes of useful and active business daily exhibited in the shops of our respectable mechanics.

On the left we see heaps of books and paper, assorted and ready to be "folded and gathered." The latter term means, placed in due order, as they are to be stitched and bound, which, our readers may remember, is done by observing the "signatures." Those marks have often excited an inquiry from many a

person, being placed at the bottom of a page here and there, without any apparent meaning, and yet with the appearance of design.

The powerful standing-presses, with their ponderous screws, are first used to smooth the sheet from the roughness of the impression made by the type in printing; and afterwards to give the book compactness. Hydrostatic presses are now often used for the same purposes; and sometimes a surprising effect is produced by them. A pile of half-made books, reaching up to the height of two stories or more in a large bindery, is pressed down many feet by the astonishing power of that machine.

In the distance we see folding, and next in

front, a workman with the plough-knife, shaving off the edges of a book to a smooth surface; while several other of the processes before described may be easily recognized, by turning to the previous numbers. The order prevailing in the shop is one of its most striking features; everything seems to have a convenient place; and the room is so apportioned as to have every part well occupied without confusion or crowding. The loose and unfinished appearance of the roof is not without reason. The cross-sticks seen there are designed for hanging wet sheets for drying.

#### THE PARKS OF ENGLAND, &c.

*Extracted from Colman's "European Agriculture."*

The Parks abound with trees of extraordinary age and size. They are not like the trees of our original forests, growing up to a great height, and, on account of the crowded state of the neighborhood, throwing out but few lateral branches; but what they want in height, they gain in breadth, and, if I may be excused for a hard word, in umbrageousness. I measured one in Lord Paget's celebrated park, in Staffordshire, and going round the outside of the branches, keeping within droopings of the circuit, was a hundred yards. The circumference of some of the celebrated oaks in the park of the Duke of Portland, which we measured together, when he did me the kindness to accompany me through his grounds, seemed worthy of record. The Little Porter Oak measured 27 feet in circumference, the Great Porter Oak is 29 feet in circumference, the Seven Sisters 33 feet in circumference. The Great Porter Oak was a very large diameter 50 feet above the ground, and an opening in the trunk of Green Dale Oak was at one time large enough to admit the passage of a small carriage through it; by advancing years, the open space has become somewhat contracted. These indeed are noble, though it must be confessed that they were thrown quite into the shade by the magnificent Kentucky Button-wood or Sycamore, of whose trunk I saw a complete section exhibited at Derby, measuring 25 feet in diameter and 75 in circumference. This was brought from the United States, and indeed well might be denominated the mammoth of the forest.

In these ancient parks, oaks and beeches are the predominant trees, with occasional chestnuts and ashes. In very many cases I saw the beauty and force of that first line in the pastorals of Virgil, where he addresses Tityrus as "playing his lute under the spreading shade of the beech trees." These trees are looked upon with great veneration: in many cases they are numbered; in some a label is affixed to them, giving their age; sometimes a stone monument is erected, say-

ing when or by whom this forest or this clump was planted; and, commonly, some family record is kept of them as a part of the family history. I respect this trait in the character of the English, and I sympathise with them in their veneration for old trees. They are the growth often of centuries, and the monument of years gone by.

I cannot quite enter into the enthusiasm of an excellent friend, who used to say that the cutting down of an old tree ought to be made a capital offence at law; yet I deem it almost sacrilegious to destroy them, excepting where necessity demands it; and I would always advise, that an old tree standing in a conspicuous station, either for use or ornament, should be at least once more wintered and summered before the sentence of death, which may be passed upon it, is carried into execution.

The trees in the park of the palace of Hampton Court are many of them, particularly the horse-chestnut and the lime, eminently beautiful—several straight lines of them forming, for a long distance, the approach to the palace. On a clear bright day, at the season of their flowering, I passed through this magnificent avenue with inexpressible delight. I passed through them again late in the autumn, when the frost had marred their beauty, and the autumnal gales had stripped off their leaves; but they were still venerable in the simple majesty of their gigantic and spreading forms. I could not help reflecting, with grateful emotion, on that beneficent power, which shall presently breathe upon these apparently lifeless statues, and clothe them with the glittering foliage of spring, and the rich and splendid glories of summer. So be it with those who have got far into the autumn, or stand shivering in the winter of life!

The extent of these parks, in many cases, filled me with surprise. They embraced hundreds, in some instances thousands of acres; and you enter them by gates, where a porter's lodge is always to be found. After entering the park gates, I have rode sometimes several miles before reaching the house. They are in general devoted to the pasturage of sheep, cattle, or deer. In the park at Chatsworth the herd of deer exceed sixteen hundred. The deer are kept at no inconsiderable expense, requiring abundant pasturage in summer and hay and grain in winter. An English pasture is seldom or never ploughed; many of them have been in grass beyond the memory of any one living. The turf becomes close and hard, and the feeding of sheep and cattle undoubtedly enriches the land, especially under the careful management of one eminent farmer—and many more, doubtless, are like him—on whose pasturage grounds the manure of the cattle is daily and evenly spread.

In speaking of the parks in the country, I ought not to pass in silence the magnificent parks of London—as truly magnificent they must be called—including St. James' Park,



Green Park, Kensington Gardens, Hyde Park, and Regent's Park.

Kensington Gardens, exclusive of private gardens, within its enclosure contains 227 acres; Hyde Park, 380 acres; Green Park, connected with St. James' Park, 56 acres; St. James' Park, 87 acres; terraces connected with Regent's Park, 80 acres—making a grand total of 1202 acres. To these should be added the large, elegant and highly embellished public squares in various parts of London, and even in the most crowded parts of the old city, which, in all, probably exceed 1000 acres! Windsor Great Park contains 3500 acres, and the little Park 300.

These magnificent parks, it must be remembered, are in the midst of a populous town, including upwards of two millions of inhabitants, and are open to the public for health, exercise and amusement. They are, at the same time, to a degree, stocked with sheep and cows.

It is impossible to over-estimate the value to health of these open spaces, and the amount of recreation and rational enjoyment they afford to this vast population.

#### Great Natural Curiosity.

A late number of the Dayton (Ohio) Transcript mentions a discovery of a most singular and extraordinary character, which is to be seen in Delaware county, Ohio, about 17 miles north of Columbus, the seat of Government. The Transcript remarks that, although it is one of the most novel and curious things in natural history, yet it has never been made public, or been known to the scientific men, from the fact of its being in an obscure place, and no account of it having ever been given in the public prints. The Transcript says:

"Some time about the year 1818, two men, by the names of Davis and Richards, salt-boilers by profession, commenced boring for salt water in the bed of the Scioto river, near the place mentioned. After having bored about fifty feet through a solid rock, they came upon a stream of white sulphur water, of the strongest kind. The auger with which they were boring suddenly sunk about two feet, which was probably about the depth of the stream; but such was the pressure of the water, that the auger was forced up again, and large weights had to be attached in order to keep it to its place and enable them to bore further. They continued to bore on, however, until they got about 400 feet below the sulphur stream, when they struck upon salt water. The size of the auger was about two and a half inches in diameter. When they took it out, the jet of sulphur water rose up to the height of 20 feet above the surface of the river.

"In order to obtain access to the salt water beneath, they procured a strong copper pipe and attempted to force it down to the place where it was to be found. But whenever it reached the sulphur stream, such was its force and pressure that the pipe was com-

pletely flattened, so as entirely to prevent the passage of water through it. All subsequent attempts to insert a pipe proved abortive, and after prosecuting the work at intervals for several years, the project was entirely abandoned. After enlarging the orifice made by the auger at the top, a wooden stock, 20 feet in height, was inserted; yet, even at the top of this, such was the force of the stream, that it required the strength of two or three men to put a plug in it. From this stock a pipe conveys the water to a spring house on one of the bluff banks of the river. The stream has been running for twenty-six years, yet its strength and force are unabated. Those who have recently examined it, say that it is capable of throwing up a stream ten inches in diameter from 80 to 90 feet high, and that water can thus be obtained to turn a large mill.

"The whole matter lay in obscurity until a short time since, when our fellow-citizen, Mr. N. Hart, accidentally heard of the circumstance, and bought the land upon which it is situated. It was from him that we learned the foregoing facts. The stream furnishes as good white sulphur as is known. It is strongly impregnated with gas, and possesses valuable medicinal properties. The place in which it is situated is in a fine healthy region, and the country round about is beautiful and rolling, and admirably adapted to fishing and hunting."

#### OLIVER CASWELL.

##### A DRAF, DUMB AND BLIND BOY.

*From the last Annual Report of the Perkins Institution for the Blind, at Boston. By Dr. Howe.*

He has made very slow progress in knowledge during the past year, in comparison with Laura Bridgeman. He has a much smaller brain and is decidedly of a lymphatic temperament. But besides this, he has been slightly ailing most of the time, and has never had that exuberance of health, and consequent flow of animal spirits which force her to mental activity.

He seems to be troubled by some disorder in the glandular system, or in the *primæ viæ*, which causes frequent indigestion, slow circulation of the blood, and consequent depression of spirits. When he is indisposed he loses his interest in his studies, and common occupations; and his usual sedateness becomes melancholy. He seems to be aware of the cause of this, and says he must go home, and that his native air will make him well; or if he be at home in vacation, he says, he must go back to the Institution, and his walks and gymnastic exercises will restore him. He never becomes peevish, however, but endures with uncomplaining fortitude.

But even when his digestion is good, and

his physical system is in its best condition, he is habitually quiet and sedate. He is always mild and kind; and though he does not, like Laura, lavish caresses, kisses, and other demonstrations of affection upon those about him, he has always a smile for every one who greets him, and receives any marks of kindness with evident feeling of gratitude.

He is not so fond of any intellectual exercise which taxes severely his thinking faculties, as Laura is, nor indeed as the blind generally are; nevertheless he has gone on during the past year slowly adding to his knowledge of the qualities and relations of things, and increasing the store of words by which he expresses his thoughts, and learns the thoughts of others.

If he were naturally *talkative*, he would doubtless make more rapid progress in knowledge of all kinds. He is quite unlike Laura in this respect; she loves talk, and if she comes in frequent relation with any person, as a seamstress who may be about the house, a new domestic, or a lady visitor, she contrives to teach them her manner of making the letters of the alphabet with the fingers; and if the person be at all clever, in a few hours the way is open between their minds, and the exchange of thought is thenceforward rapid and constant. Oliver, on the other hand, cares little about talk; there are persons employed about the house whom he has known for three years, of whom he is very fond, and near whom he will sit or walk quietly and happily for hours; and although they cannot say a word to him, he never attempts to teach them his alphabet, nor does he seem to care for other intercourse than the simple one by which he ascertains that they are well, in good spirits, and *fond of him*. This he does in a way which seems magical to those who do not reflect, that every state of the feelings has its natural language, and manifests itself not only upon the countenance in visible signs, and through the voice by audible sounds, but also by certain motions of the body and limbs, and by peculiarities of deportment which are easily recognized by the sharpened sense of touch, and instinctively understood as the natural language of certain mental qualities. This has been remarked upon in Laura's case; and it is so strong in Oliver's that it may furnish a hint to those who are curious about the moral effect of the solitary and the social system of prisons. There is one of the household of whom Oliver is very fond, and though

he cannot talk with him, he loves to be near him, and will sit quietly for hours within the circle of his physical influence. Now although this man is affectionate in his temper, he is quick in his movements, and rather abrupt in his deportment, so that it cannot be the gentleness of motion which constitutes the attraction; yet Oliver is always happy to be with him, and strives to do things pleasing to him. This man exercises a good influence over him without speaking a word; and merely by the gratification of his social nature.

Now suppose Oliver to be surrounded with persons whose moral tendencies were bad, whom he knew were disposed to do things contrary to the rules of the house, and contrary to his natural sense of what is right, would they not have a great influence over him for evil, even though they spoke not to him; and would not all his tendencies to wrong, provided he had any, be strengthened and confirmed by the consciousness that those about him had the same tendencies, without the power of gratifying them? Would not his desire for their sympathy make him conform his own feelings as nearly as possible to what he supposed to be theirs?

Oliver is remarked by every one as having a countenance remarkably indicative of amiability and sweetness of temper; and his face is but the mirror in which his mind is truly reflected. There have been no instances during the past year of any bad temper, or even of ill-will to any one. This is somewhat remarkable, for he is thrown much in contact with boys, some of whom are rude and ill-mannered; and one or two who are so mischievous that they sometimes try to annoy him with the petty tricks of boyhood; but he is always as calm as the sunshine.

**TO BRING THE DEAD TO LIFE.**—*Intended to be Put in Every Man's Hat.*—Immediately, as the body is removed from the water, press the chest suddenly and forcibly, downward and backward, and instantly discontinue the pressure. Repeat this without interruption, until a pair of common bellows can be procured. When obtained, introduce the nozzle well upon the base of the tongue. Surround the mouth with a towel or handkerchief and close it. Direct a bystander to press firmly upon the projecting part of the neck (called Adam's apple), and use the bellows actively. Then press upon the chest to expel the air from the lungs, to imitate natural breathing. Continue this, at least an hour, unless signs of natural breathing come on.

Wrap the body in blankets, place it near a fire, and do everything to preserve the natu-



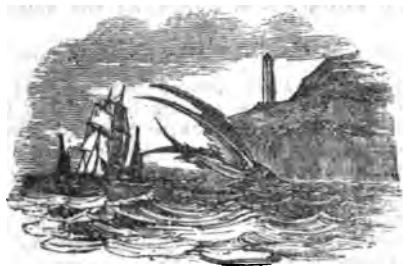
ral warmth, as well as to impart an artificial heat, if possible. Everything, however, is secondary to inflating the lungs. Send for a medical man immediately.

Avoid all frictions until respiration shall be in some degree restored.

VALENTINE MOTT, Surgeon General  
of the American Shipwreck Society.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### EDWARD AND HIS TEACHER.



**The Flying Fish.**

Edward's teacher sometimes took a walk with him and his companions, and sometimes told them stories. One of the stories he liked best was about flying fish.

"The first time I went to sea," said he, "I was standing on the deck one pleasant day, and looking at the water, when I thought I saw a bird jump up out of a wave and fly away some distance, and then drop into the ocean again and disappear. I could hardly believe my eyes, for I knew birds could not live long under water, and I asked myself, can I possibly have been mistaken? I mentioned it to the captain, and he said, 'Oh, it was a flying fish; did you never see a flying fish before?'"

"I had heard of them and read of them; but now I found I had not a clear idea of their appearance. Soon after I saw another, and then another; for we had now got to a part of the ocean where they were common at that season of the year. The nights were warm, and they often flew away from the ship, as if they were afraid of it, for we could see them by the light of the moon. As they were wet, the light made them shine like silver. But it is said they are afraid of dolphins, and not of ships—and that, when that ravenous fish pursues them, they take to the air to avoid them. It is generally believed, too, by the sailors, that the dolphins follow them under water, and always catch them when they fall. This I did not like to be-

lieve, because it is not pleasant to think of, and nobody I have ever met with could say he had ever seen one of them fall into the power of its pursuer.

"One evening—I shall never forget—I sat talking with a friend, sailing with a brisk and fair wind. It seemed as if I was flying home. Something passed over our heads, hit a rope and fell. Up jumped my companion, and ran to catch it, so eagerly that he almost fell into the sea on the other side. However, he caught it, and it was the largest flying fish I had ever seen. I handled it and looked at it with much pleasure. It was about twice as long as my hand, long, slender and elegantly formed, like a perch, with two wings as long as itself, and two shorter ones. These were made of little bones or spines, like knitting needles, with a thin skin between them; and I could open and shut them like fans. When closed, they lay tight to the fish's sides; they were, in fact, only long fins, probably not used in swimming, and fit only to fly. But the fish cannot go far—not more than two or three hundred feet.

"After this, we often picked up flying fish dead on deck in the morning, and had them cooked for breakfast. Their flesh is white, delicate, and very well flavored. There was a sailor on board, whom I knew very well; and he salted and dried the large flying fish for me, so that I brought it home and placed it in my collection of curiosities."

### MINERALS. No. 7.—Limestone.

There are so many sorts of Limestone, that I hardly know what to say about it first. The colors are very various: white, black, bluish, gray, yellowish, reddish, &c. often spotted, clouded or streaked with different colors and shades. It is soft enough to be scratched with a pin, and of course will not scratch glass nor strike fire. It is sometimes coarse-grained, and sometimes fine; and commonly forms large beds, hills, or mountains, in countries where it is found. We have such in Vermont, New York, Pennsylvania, &c.

When soft it is called chalk; when hard and handsome, marble; when left in caverns by dropping water, stalactites, stalagmites, alabaster, &c.

Uses.—Common limestone is put into kilns, and heated to a white heat, and leaves pure, or quick lime, for masons to make

mortar with. Marble is used for building elegant houses, making columns, statues, relieves, and various ornaments. The finest old buildings of the Greeks and Romans are of marble. Some columns and statues 1500 or 2000 years old, have now a polish like glass.

Marble looks like many other stones. The best way to distinguish it generally is, by putting a drop of oil of vitriol, or some other strong acid on it, and it will boil up. This is because about half of it is made of a kind of air, or gas, called carbonic acid. This is joined with lime, and makes a hard stone, which will often last for centuries if the two are not separated. Great heat will separate them, and any acid stronger than the carbonic will take away the lime from it. Carbonic when pure and alone is air or gas, and this makes the bubbling.

The marble most used for statues is pure white. The best is now brought from Carrara in Italy. The Parian marble, used by the Greeks and Romans, was from the island of Paros, in the Archipelago.

Limestone crystalizes in many forms. The different sorts, shapes and colors of this stone make a great show in every cabinet of minerals. I hope my young readers will be able to get some good specimens. If not, I must try to help them.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**SPLendid PRESENT TO AN ENGINEER.**—One of our late London papers mentions the presentation of a costly gift to the celebrated and scientific railway constructor, Mr. J. K. BRUNEL, the engineer to the Great Western, Bristol, Exeter, Gloucester, and other railways. The presentation took place at a magnificent entertainment given to Mr. Brunel, in testimony of a high appreciation of his important services. The present is described as follows:

"The testimonial, which prior to the entertainment was exhibited in an adjoining room, is of very beautiful workmanship, and consists of a centre-piece and four accompanying ornamental dishes for fruit or flowers, with six salt cellars, all of silver gilt, in the style of Louis XIV. The value of the testimonial is upwards of 2000 guineas, and the subscriptions were limited to the sum of 10 guineas from each subscriber. The centre-piece consists of a magnificent candelabrum, surmounted by a beautifully designed group of figures, representing, on the base or plinth rising from the pediment between the brackets, Science, Genius, and Invention, aiding Commerce; whilst around the base are groups representing the four Seasons. Elaborately

wrought scrolls spring from the carved sides, supporting the candelabra for containing twelve lights, measuring 34 inches in height. It is 30 inches square, and the weight of it is about 1500 ounces. The six salt cellars are of a massive and highly-wrought character, circular in form, with very rich feet, composed of figures riding on dolphins, the weight of the six being about 100 ounces.

### FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

#### Spanish Extract.

**True Characters of Ferdinand and Isabella, of Spain.**

*From the Spanish "Filosofía de Marchena."*

[The following spirited passage may be used as a lesson in reading Spanish, by pronouncing according to these brief directions:

a, like a in father, o, like o in no,  
i, like e in me, u, like oo in moon,  
e, like a in mate, y, like e in me;

but y, when it begins a word, should be pronounced as in English—j, like hard A; gu, like hard g, &c.]

Fernando que sin letras y sin espíritu marcial supo ahogar aquellas y exaltar á este; tenaz cuanto profundo en sus maquiavélicos planes, irreligioso adalid de la fé católica, persecuidor atroz sin fanatismo, y fautor despótico de la independencia del clero: Isabel versada en letras; halagüena en sus palabras, despiadada en sus acciones; tan afable en su trato, como implacable en sus venganzas; aparentando repugnancia al establecimiento de la inquisición, y atizando so capa las hogueras en que perecieron veinte mil infelices víctimas durante su reinado; mas accesible que su marido, no menos absoluta; irreprehensible y austera en sus acciones privadas, sin fé en la conducta pública; zelosa de las complejas de su esposo, soberana independiente de él en el gobierno de sus estados: reyes dotados ámbos de altas prendas con feos vicios amancilladas; y que unos y otras en sumo menoscabo de la nación redundaron, por la antipatía á los fueros y derechos del pueblo y la insaciable sed de despotismo que á entrámbos por igual los caracterizaban.

**THE BRACELETS OF QUEEN VICTORIA.**—On festivals and gala days, the delicate arm of the Queen of England will be seen adorned with a bracelet that may well be considered as one of the most significant mementos that the radiant partakers of royal enjoyments and princely splendor can behold. This "bijou" of the most tasty finish is made of the purest gold, and enlightened by four of the rarest diamonds, which seem to dispute each other's beauty and delicacy. But their greatest interest they derive from their owners, in whose possession they were in other times.

The largest of these diamonds belonged to the Princess Charlotte Augusta, of Wales, who will ever be remembered by the British people for her womanly virtues and amiable

qualities. The second and third of these gems once belonged to the unfortunate Queen *Marie Antoinette*, of France. The fourth, and most splendid of the whole, shone at one time from the forehead of a mis-educated and unhappy dupe of Rome, who shared similar misfortunes with the former—it was the property of *Mary Stuart*, Queen of Scots; and then to a King whose power ended with the fall of his royal brother, *Joseph Napoleon*. One may well question whether ever a woman's arm was encircled by a ring so potent, of emblems so grave, and souvenirs so full of meaning.—*London Times*, altered.

**CHRISTIAN COURAGE.**—When Valens, the emperor, sent messengers to win Eusebius to heresy, by fair words and large promises, he answered, "Alas, sir! these speeches are fit to catch little children." When the emperor threatened to confiscate his goods, to torment, to banish, to kill him, he answered, "He needs not fear confiscation who has nothing to lose; nor banishment, to whom heaven alone is his country; nor torments, when his body will be destroyed at one blow; nor death, which is the only way to set him at liberty from sin and sorrow."

"All things work together for good to them that love God."

#### Receipts.

From "*Every Lady's Book*," a little volume just published by a Lady of New York.

**Pound Cake.**—One pound of flour; one pound of sugar; one pound of butter; and eight eggs: one teaspoonful of essence of lemon, or rose water, and half a nutmeg.

Beat the butter to a cream; beat the yolks and sugar together; then add them, with the flour, to the butter; and, lastly, add the whites of the eggs, beaten to a high froth. Continue beating the mixture until the oven is ready; line some round or square tin pans with buttered paper; put in the mixture an inch and a half deep, and bake in a quick oven. If the pans are square, cut the cake in small squares, when cold.

**Rich Small Cake.**—Three eggs; three table-spoonfuls of butter; ditto of sugar; three cups of flour; one teaspoonful of lemon, and half a nutmeg: work these together, roll it thin, cut it in small cakes, and bake.

**LOWELL.**—This town is acquiring great character and celebrity. It was commenced in 1822, and contains over 25,000 inhabitants, has 35 mills, mostly manufacturing cotton cloth, runs 204,000 spindles, over 6000 looms, employing near 7000 females, 2500 males, making 1,500,000 yards of cloth per week, consuming 1175 bales of cotton per week, and employing a capital of \$11,000. The average wages of females is \$1.75 per week, clear of board. Amount of wages per month, \$138,000. Besides the factories belonging to the manufacturing corporations, there are manufactures of powder, flannel, blankets, batting,

paper, cards, whips, &c. employing about 550 hands and a capital of \$600,000.—*East. pap.*

**Kitchen of the new Conservative Club, St. James's St.**—Although this department is of great extent, and facilities for cooking every delicacy are at hand, only one steam boiler is provided, which likewise furnishes the vast establishment with hot water, supplying baths and washing rooms, warming the various apartments, airing the linen, and removing all chill from the various china and crockery cupboards. The jack is so constructed, that the largest joints may be attached and moved by the feeblest person; and moreover it is so arranged, that the juices of the various meats are kept quite distinct. An immense heat is given out from an enormous range, and this from a fire of but five inches in depth, and apparatus of a novel kind, at the same time serves for both boiling and baking. The whole of this extensive kitchen is kept perfectly cool and well ventilated, and the house free from smell, by a self-acting apparatus, an adaptation of the Archimedean screw; and the smoking rooms are likewise ventilated by the same process, and this is all effected without any extra fire or machinery whatever. The whole of these arrangements have been entrusted to the Messrs. Jeakes, of Great Russell street, under the superintendence of M. Hurlé, the well known *chef de cuisine*.—*Selected.*

No one imagined that there was any circulation of the blood, till Harvey demonstrated that the same blood which the veins brought to the heart, the arteries immediately carried away again from it. Harvey died at Hampstead, in Essex, on the 2d of June, 1658, in the 81st year of his age.—*Selected.*

**RAILROAD TO CANADA.**—The Legislature of Maine lately chartered a company to build a railroad between Portland and Montreal. A conference between the Canadian Board of Trade and the representatives of the Portland Company has resulted in the final selection of that route, provided the Provincial Parliament and the Queen in council approve. Boston wanted the road to run through Massachusetts.

Eugene Sue, the author of the "*Wandering Jew*," is in such constant fear of being poisoned by the Jesuits—those political and religious enemies, whom he has exposed in his works—that he has two Newfoundland dogs, who first taste every portion of his food. He relies upon their instinct to reject what may be deleterious.

**HONEST INDEPENDENCE.**—How different a world this would be, if all its inhabitants could say, with Shakspeare's Shepherd, "Sir, I am a true laborer; I earn that I get; get that I wear; owe no man hate; envy no man's happiness; glad of other men's good; content with my farm."

## POETRY.

## "Children Come to Prayer."

"O come let us worship and bow down: let us kneel  
before our Maker."

Come to the place of prayer!  
Parents and children, come and kneel before  
Your God, and with united hearts adore  
Him whose alone your life and being are.

Come to the place of prayer!  
Ye band of loving hearts; O come and raise,  
With one consent, the grateful song of praise,  
To him who blessed you with a lot so fair!

Come in the morning hour!  
Who hath raised you from the dream of night?  
Whose hand hath poured around the cheer-  
ing light?

Come and adore that kind and heavenly  
power!

Come at the close of day!  
Ere wearied nature sinks in gentle rest;  
Come, and let your sins be here confessed;  
Come, and for his protecting mercy pray.

Has sorrow's withering blight  
Your dearest hopes in desolation laid,  
And the once cheerful home in gloom arrayed?  
Yet pray, for He can turn the gloom to  
light.

Has sickness entered in  
Your peaceful mansion? Then let prayer as-  
cend  
On wings of faith, to that all-gracious Friend,  
Who came to heal the bitter pains of sin.

Come to the place of prayer!  
At morn, at night—in gladness or in grief—  
Surround the throne of grace; there seek relief,  
Or pay your free and grateful homage  
there.

So in the world above  
Parents and children all may meet at last,  
When this your weary pilgrimage is past,  
To mingle still their joyful notes of love.

*Union Annual.*

## Lines

Written by a native of Scotland, who had spent thirty  
years in America, and then returned to the place of  
his birth.

When silent time, with lightly foot,  
Had trod on thirty years,  
My native land I sought again,  
With many hopes and fears.  
Wha' kens, thought I, if friends I left  
Will aye continue mine,  
Or gin I e'er again shall meet  
The joys I left lang syne.

As I drew near the antient pile,  
My heart beat all the way,  
Ilk place I passed seemed yet to speak

Of some dear former day—  
Those days that followed me afar,  
Those happy days of mine,  
Which made me think the joys at hand  
Were naething to lang syne.

I ran to ilka weel-kenned place,  
In hopes to find friends there—  
I saw where mony a one had sate  
And hung o'er mony a chair,  
Till soft remembrance threw a veil  
Across these e'en of mine;  
I shut the door, and subbed aloud,  
To think on auld lang syne.

To win me from these waeifu' thoughts,  
They took me to the town,  
Where soon in ilka weel-ken'd face,  
I miss'd the youthfu' bloom.  
At balls they pointed to a nymph,  
Whom all declared divine,  
But sure, her mother's blushing face  
Was fairer far lang syne.

In vain I sought, in music's sound,  
To find that magnet art,  
Which oft, in Scotland's antient lays,  
Has thrilled thro' a' my heart.  
The song had mony an artfu' turn,  
My ear confessed 'twas fine,  
But missed the simple melody  
I listened to lang syne.

Ye crones and comrades of my youth,  
Forgi'e an auld man's speen,  
Wha', midst the gayest scenes, now  
mourns  
The days he once has seen.  
When time is past and seasons fled,  
Your hearts may feel like mine;  
And aye the sang will maist delight,  
That minds you o' lang syne.  
*Old newspaper.*

Good manners are the blossoms of good  
sense—and, it may be added, of good feelings,  
too.—*Locke.*

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

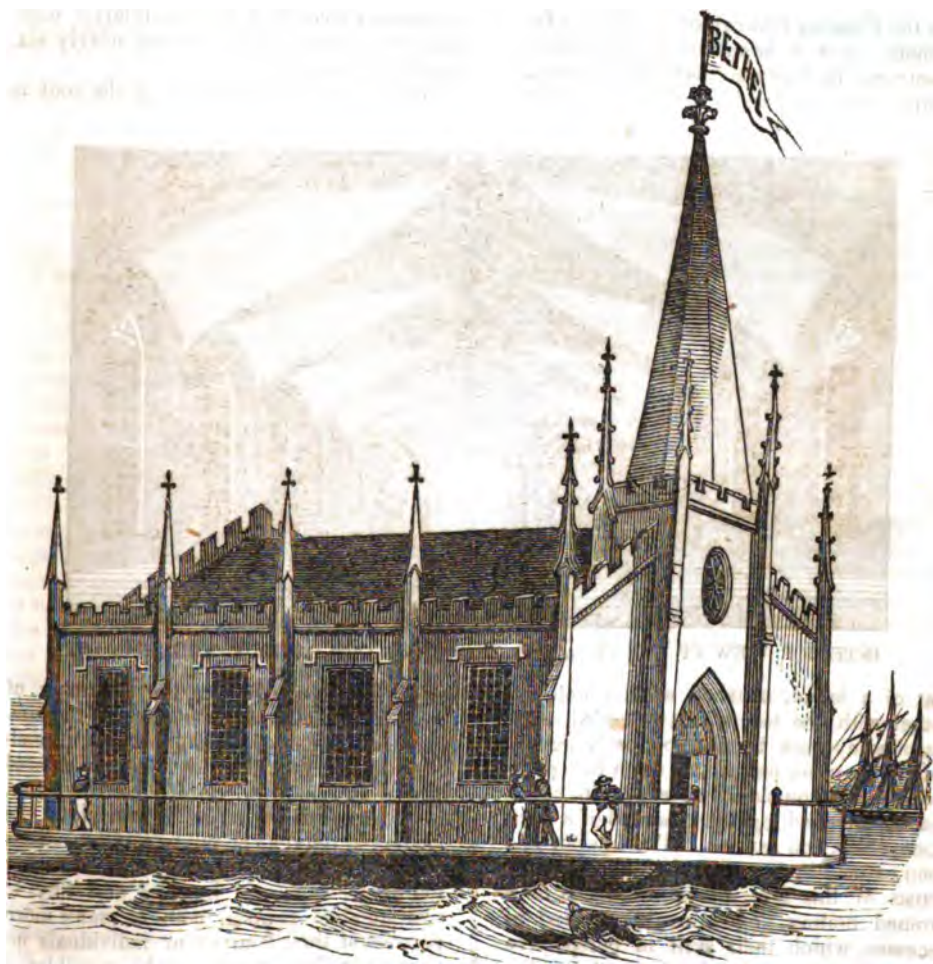
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VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1845.

No. 15.



**FLOATING CHURCH FOR SEAMEN, NEW YORK.**

THE Young Men's Church Missionary Society of New York, whose Board of Managers was composed of fifty zealous laborers, from out of every Episcopal congregation in the city, determined, about two years since, to concentrate their efforts on the religious improvement of seamen, as

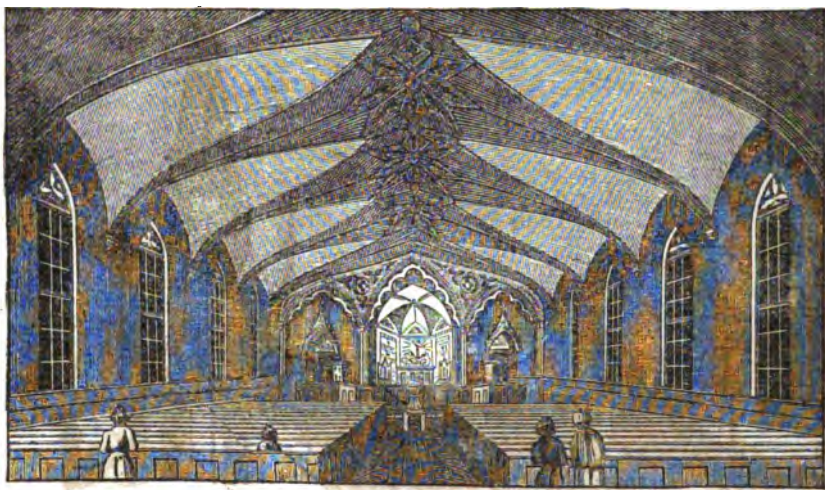
one most calculated to produce speedy and certain benefits. They accordingly appointed the Rev. C. C. Parker, the present able, faithful, zealous and eloquent Chaplain of the Floating Church, their missionary to seamen, and hired temporarily for his use—until other accommodations could



be provided—a room on South-street, near the present location of the Church, where Episcopal services were commenced the 19th of July 1833. Seeing the success of his labors, in a few months after, they resolved to build a Floating Church. The beautiful edifice, a representation of which we this day present in our paper for the benefit especially of our distant readers, is the one which they completed. There is no building in the city of New York more likely to excite the interest and awaken the gratitude of the Christian heart than the Floating Church of our Savior for Seamen. It is a beautiful gothic edifice, seventy-six by thirty-six feet, with turrets, a spire, buttresses, and a bell; all erected

on a deck placed over two boats of eighty tons each, ten feet wide, and seventy feet long. These boats are placed ten feet apart, and are attached to each other by large timbers. This allows a sufficient space for a broad foundation, to prevent careening when the congregation might happen to be unequally distributed on either side. The guards and railing extend three feet beyond the building on all sides. The apex of the roof is twenty-eighty-eight feet high—the spire seventy feet to the top of the flagstaff—the walls at the eaves eleven feet, and the interior consists of an area sufficient to seat nearly six hundred persons.

The form of the interior of the roof is



INTERIOR VIEW OF THE FLOATING CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR, FOR SEAMEN.

that of a broad, crushed arch, which, together with the side walls, is ceiled with matched cypress boards, so closely put together as, when painted, to seem like plastering. The outside is covered with cedar boards, matched together, painted of a dark stone color, and sanded. The interior has been painted in *distemper*, by two ingenious artists of this city, whose imitations of a groined ceiling, gothic mouldings, and of recesses, which their skill in perspective has sunk apparently deep into the walls, actually deceive the most practised eyes. Many spectators have insisted that they were not looking on a plain surface, and much miscalculated the real length of the building in consequence of the success of this deception.

It is moored in the East River, at the foot of Pike-street, a few feet from the slip,

securely protected from the influence of the tides, the currents, the ice, and the surrounding shipping, by large booms extending in connection about it; and is entered by a wide platform, guarded on the sides, and lowered down so as to extend to the landing at the time of public service. This is held twice every Sunday. On Sunday mornings, from one hundred and fifty to two hundred seamen, with as many more persons of their families, or individuals interested in them, are regularly assembled—and with them are often mingled persons of both sexes, of the most respectable classes, from the city congregations, pleased with an opportunity of worshipping with the sons of the ocean. Three or four hundred prayer books, all of the same edition, are distributed among the slips; and the Chaplain, because the congregation is largely composed



of seamen who have not constantly enjoyed the worship of our liturgy, gives out the page at every change. This enables all instantly to follow in the solemn and affecting prayers and praises to Almighty God, and invariably engages the attention. In consequence, every seaman takes a book, and the responses are read with a decorum and solemnity which show that the mind and heart are interested. There is a fine-toned organ to lead them in the performance of the chants, and in singing in the Church service. The perfect attention and propriety of behavior, and the devout appearance of the assemblage—(and from the short time sailors are on shore, usually not more than three weeks, it changes every Sunday,)—have often been remarked.

One of the most affecting circumstances in the course of the services, is the reading of the notes of sailors bound to sea, asking the prayers of the congregation present, that God would be pleased to preserve them amid the dangers of the deep; of sailors, who have just come on shore, desiring to return thanks to Almighty God, in his house, for preservation in the perils through which they have passed; and also occasionally of one, who, having been in the hospital, and recovered from sickness, and just discharged, comes into God's sanctuary to return the thanks of a grateful heart, for his mercy in restoring him to health. The last Saturday evening, December 14, 1844, says the Chaplain in a late communication, nineteen men, the crew of the ship *Alabama*, which had sunk in a gale, one hundred and fifty miles from the Capes of the Delaware, were picked up in a state of almost entire insensibility, in two open boats, and landed at the port of New York. On the next day, Sunday, some of them were at the Floating Church, to return thanks to Almighty God for the miraculous preservation of their lives. They, as well as the crew of the ship *Atalanta*, by which they had been rescued, were at the Chapel before sailing on the voyage just completed, and asked for the prayers of the congregation, that God would preserve them from the dangers of the deep. How plainly were those prayers answered in mercy! Several cents, covered with a crust of green rust, from salt water, were found, after service, in the contribution box at the door. They were from the pockets of these poor ship-wrecked sailors, who landed with only these few pennies, and the clothes they had on their backs, and whose last mite was in gratitude here given to God's service."

Sailors are sometimes seen there who have just been delivered from shipwreck—perhaps picked up at sea in an open boat, after days and nights of exposure to cold and wet, starvation and danger and death—landed, only a few hours before, by some friendly captain on our shores, and with choked articulation, relating to the chaplain God's mercy towards them, and reminding him that the prayers of the congregation they had asked for before sailing, when last in that house, had been heard on their behalf.

But it is asked, why separate this interesting class of men from the rest of our congregations?

The sailor, seldom on shore, with all his recklessness, has some pride. His best suit of clothes is not always a good one. If in an elegant church, with cushioned pews, and a well-dressed, fashionable congregation, he does not like to be an object of special observation. At any rate, he does not feel at home there. He feels so, only with his shipmates. In a Floating Church, he knows he has a home. It was intended, he is sure, particularly for his benefit. If *land-people* are there, they are the strangers, not he. If they dislike his baize shirt, he knows he does not intrude it upon them. He feels, however, anything but dissatisfied when he sees that they come to sit and kneel beside him in God's house, with the expectation of finding him there, knowing that in his anxiety to keep the Sabbath in the Lord's sanctuary, he will slip away, by permission, from the duties of his vessel, for an hour or two, not waiting to change his working dress.

The list of marine disasters of the last eight years, which we here insert below, shows how often he is exposed to death. There are nearly 150,000 seamen who sail from the ports of the United States, and 290,000 from those of England. There have been yearly, from 5 to 800 lives lost from this country alone, and 2000 from England. In the county of Barnstable, in Massachusetts, three years since, there were 914 widows of seamen living.

But the question has been asked, "who is the sailor?" In most cases he is a youth of active spirit; impatient of the restraints and quiet of the paternal roof, and restless to quit it for a life of adventure on the deep. He roams from island to island, and from continent to continent over the globe, soon overcome by temptations and revelling in the freedom of crime. In port, until lately, he has been almost universally steeped in vice, staggering and rolling in our great

commercial thoroughfares. Living in intemperance and licentiousness, he is often unseen and unheard of by those who have long wept and waited in agony for his return. He is the victim of all the poisonous temptations that lie in his path, and on coming on shore is stripped of his hard-earned wages, the fruit of long toils and dangers on the deep, often in fewer hours than he had spent months in gathering them. But an angel from heaven now meets him. It is religion taking him from the paths of hell. He sees unfurled a signal which wakes in his soul the memory of a mother's teachings—the recollections of the parental roof, the pure and holy occupations of his childhood's Sabbath days. Ashamed or diffident, he thinks not of entering the sanctuary of God, until invited by this signal—the Bethel flag. It is unfurled expressly to attract his attention. It tells him his ship-mates are there assembled. His heart cannot escape the appeal. Hesitatingly, from his past habits of irreligion, he obeys. The bible is read in his ears. The gospel is preached to his soul. Religious tracts are given to him which he puts away in his chest, and, in his next voyage, he sits under the long boat in the shade, in his leisure hours, while his stately ship is plunging her long smooth furrow in the deep, and reads, and resolves, and mentally prays that he may be enabled to turn back from his wicked courses, and find mercy with God. He seeks a temperance boarding-house when he comes next on shore—he finds there the influences needed to sustain him in his holy resolutions, and awakened to a new existence by that patient benevolent Spirit who long has stood at the door of his heart and knocked, he becomes a converted man. He now returns to gladden hearts which have long been bleeding and weeping over his ruin. The son that was dead is alive again—he that was lost is found.\*

*Protestant Churchman.*

\* As one of the consequences of the late improvement in the condition and habits of seamen, the great diminution in the loss of lives and the decrease of the number of wrecks on our coast cannot but be observed. The Temperance Society and Temperance boarding-houses have done much to create this difference.

| Years. | Vessels lost on our coast. | No. lives lost. |
|--------|----------------------------|-----------------|
| 1836,  | 316                        | 826             |
| 1837,  | 490                        | 1295            |
| 1838,  | 427                        | 756             |
| 1839,  | 442                        | 537             |
| 1840,  | 521                        | 648             |
| 1841,  | 364                        | 636             |

#### FOREIGN TRAVELS.

*Greece in 1844; or, a Greek's Return to his Native Land—a narrative, edited by THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.*

##### CHAPTER V.

Increase of knowledge among the Greeks.—Changes of opinions and practices among clergy and people.—Printing offices.—Books.—Bambas's Grammar.—“Gunakokrateia.”

From what I saw and heard among my countrymen, I felt convinced that an important change had taken place in their opinions and practices, on some points connected with religion. The people have been extending their knowledge, and the desire for improvement has not been confined to the things of this world. I frequently attended church, and heard conversation on religious subjects, on several occasions. It should be borne in mind that the Greek church have never sanctioned image worship, or the erection of images in places of worship. They, however, approve of the use of pictures, which are doubtless regarded by some with idolatry, and formerly were by more. They are evidently falling into disuse; for I observed but one picture in most of the churches, and that was scarcely noticed by the majority of the people. On entering, many, it is true, crossed themselves and looked towards the picture; but, as that was hung in the eastern part of the building, it seemed to me that the expression of respect thus manifested was the effect of habit, and not directed so much towards the picture as towards the consecrated place. The sight of persons prostrated or praying before pictures is very rare, compared with the days of my childhood.

Many of the clergy, I have reason to believe, are very favorable to this change, and their examples, as well as their instructions, have effect; but the increase of the use of the Scriptures, it may reasonably be concluded, has the greatest influence. Happily the free use of the Bible has never been forbidden to the Greeks. No obstacle has been in the way of its circulation among all classes. It is probable that the Scriptures have had more influence on the character and language of the modern Greeks than many Americans suppose, although they ever have been less generally read and studied than they should have been. I found them in several private houses, and heard them generally read in the churches; but in former years the same facts I witnessed myself, to a more limited extent. When I was a child, we had always a Greek Bible in our house, and it was my father's invariable practice to read some passages in it

|       |     |     |
|-------|-----|-----|
| 1842, | 380 | 602 |
| 1843, | 304 | 642 |
| 1844, | 208 | 105 |

Twenty vessels are missing, whose melancholy fate is still to be told. The lives lost in these, with those in the ship *England* and the ship *United States*, will increase the last record to perhaps nearly 300 lives.

at family worship. The children were often required to repeat them after him; and, when we were able, we sometimes repeated more from memory. This was especially the fact with three of the Psalms, which were very often chosen for the purpose.

I felt some curiosity to see the state of the press in the capital of Greece, as that must be of course intimately connected with the state of society and the prospects of the country. I found six printing-offices, but most of them had almost suspended operations, in consequence of the unsettled state of the public affairs. The people were so much engrossed with the proceedings of the Congress, and so anxious to see things fixed on a good and permanent basis, that they had little disposition to read of anything else, or to purchase books.

I visited several of the printing-offices, and found only three or four compositors employed in any of them at that time, except that of the principal newspaper—the *Ephemeris Anaxartetos*, or *National Gazette*—which has been continued twelve years or more. It is a sheet of the size of a small American country newspaper of the present day—that is, about as large as a New York daily paper forty years ago. It is printed chiefly in Greek, but partly in French, which is one of the indications of the backwardness of most foreigners in learning our language for familiar use—of the conceit of the French, who despise every tongue but their own—and of the foolish fashion, so extensively prevalent among people of other nations, to over-estimate that flippant dialect of the Roman. With fewer commanding positions on the globe than the English, and with a literature in some fundamental points far less substantial, French is preferred by the mass of foreign travellers in Greece, and even of residents in that country, to the native tongue. They seem never to think it may be an advantage to them to converse with the people, to read the literature of antiquity in company with the descendants of its authors, or to speak their language while they tread among their ashes. Although a large proportion of them have spent years in the study of ancient Greek as a dead language, which is made a leading branch of education in the universities of Europe and America, they feel no interest in its living relics. Some, and the most ignorant of them, are forward to pronounce it a mere counterfeited, and no legitimate offspring of the tongue of Homer and Xenophon, although the few who have taken the pains to compare the two, after actually learning both, bear uniform and powerful testimony to their identity, and their many and interesting connections. In short, in Greece I found, to a great extent, the same prejudices and practices on this subject as in America. Many persons claim to pronounce judgment, without appeal, against the modern Greek. On what ground? From their acquaintance with the ancient and their ignorance of this.

But I digressed from the printing-offices of Athens, and was going to add, that the principal one is that of a native, who is called the Greek Didot. His establishment, as may be presumed, is vastly inferior to that of the great Parisian typographer; but his skill is respectable, and his works reputable. In the infancy of the country, and under all the unfavorable influences which Greece has had to suffer, arising both before and since the accomplishment of her freedom, it would be unreasonable to expect a state of this art at all to be compared with that which is found in an American capital. There are no steam presses, nor indeed machine presses, of any kind: nothing more advanced than the Ramage press, which I found standing, and in some cases working, in all the offices. The composition ink-roller was however there, and in general use, though in its simplest form, viz. by hand. The printers employed were most of them Greeks, some of whom had served their apprenticeship in other countries, and expressed a gratification in being able to contribute to the promotion of the public good, by exercising an art so closely identified with the progress of civilization.

Among the books which I found recently, issued from the Athens press, was an edition of the grammar of Bambas, for the instruction of youth, or rather of children, in schools—the style being simple, although the size of the volume, and the high character of the author, are such as might lead to the presumption of its being exclusively for higher classes of students.

I procured the work primarily for my own immediate use; for I had some leisure, and felt even an increased desire to indulge in the study of my native tongue. This volume being particularly appropriate to one of my present objects, I shall take the occasion it offers, to give my readers a very brief view of it. Perhaps there is no way in which I could hope to bring an American Greek student to my own views respecting the language. Indeed, it seems to me that if a few facts presented in this volume were known and reflected on, there would be at once a lively interest felt in modern Greek.

One of the books which I procured in Athens is worthy of particular attention, as it presents a very fair specimen of the language of the common people at this day, in different parts of the country, and in different departments of life. It is the production of D. K. Byzantios, and in the dramatic form, though never performed on the stage, so far as I know, and perhaps designed only for perusal. The object of the author was to correct, by satire, some of the fashionable follies of females in Greece; and he has succeeded well, as his book abounds in genuine wit. It is entitled "*Gynocrateia*, or the Government by Women,"—an idea expressed in English by a still more familiar term. There are eleven *dramatis personee*, besides a chorus of different women, and the scene is laid in

Athens. The characters are chiefly shopkeepers and their friends and servants; and their various forms of speech show that they are from different parts of Greece. In order to give effect to their dialectical differences, many words have a strange appearance, often difficult to be interpreted by one not familiar with the language of the common people. In many cases, however, these changes are seen to be the effect of contractions, ellipses, or slight mispronunciation. What is interesting, sometimes we find a trace of old Greek reappearing by such a change, where it had been lost by a previous deviation.

#### FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

##### Spanish Extract.

##### The Condition of Spanish Farmers.

*From Feijoo's Honor and of Benefits Agriculture.*

*Del estado de los Labradores en algunas provincias de Espana.*

Hay hoy gente mas infeliz que los pobres labradores? que especie de calamidad hay, que aquellos no padezcan? En estas tierras no hay gente mas hambrienta, ni mas desahogada, que los labradores. Cuatro trapos cubren sus carnes; ó mejor diré, que, por las muchas roturas que tienen, las descubren. La habitacion está igualmente rota que el vestido: de modo que el viento y la lluvia se entran por ella, como por su casa. Su alimento es un poco de pan negro, acompañado, ú de algun lacticio, ó alguna legumbre vil; pero todo en tan escasa cantidad, que hay quienes apenas una vez en la vida se levantan saciados de la mesa.

Agregado á estas miserias un continuo rudísimo trabajo corporal, desde que raya el alba hasta que viene la noche, contemple cualquiera si no es vida mas penosa la de los míseros labradores, que la de los delincuentes que la Justicia pone en las galeras. Lamentaba el gran Poeta la infausta suerte de los bueyes que rompen la tierra con el arado, solo para beneficio ageno. Con igual propiedad podemos hoy lamentar la suerte de los hombres, que para romper la tierra usan de los bueyes; pues apenas gozan mas que ellos de los frutos de la tierra que cultivan. Ellos siembran, ellos aran, ellos siegan, ellos trillan; y despues de hechas todas las labores, les viene otra fatiga nueva, y la mas sensible de todas, que es conducir los frutos, ó el valor de ellos á las casas de los poderosos, dejando en las propias la consorte y los hijos llenos de tristeza, y banados de lágrimas.

**ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.**—At the Academy of Sciences at Paris, last week, M. Magendie read, in the name of the committee of the Academy, composed of MM. Gambey, Rayer, Velpeau, and himself, a report on an artificial arm, the invention of M. Petersen, a Dutch sculptor, and presented by him to the Academy. The report was highly favorable to the ingenious and benevolent inventor.

The members of the committee state that they had seen the apparatus tried upon five mutilated persons, and that it answered in every case admirably. One of these persons was an invalid who, in the wars of the empire, lost both arms, retaining only the stumps. With the aid of two of these artificial arms, he was able to perform many of the functions which had hitherto been performed for him by others. In presence of the committee he raised, with one of the artificial hands, a full glass to his mouth, drank its contents without spilling a drop, and then replaced the glass on the table from which he had taken it. He also picked up a pin, a sheet of paper, &c. These facts are conclusive as to the mechanical skill evinced by M. Van Petersen, and which is particularly shown in the lightness of his apparatus, each arm and hand with all its articulations weighing less than a pound. The mode in which the motion is imparted to the articulations of the apparatus is exceedingly ingenious. A sort of stays is fixed round the breast of the person, and from this are cords made of catgut, which act upon the articulations, according to the motion given to the natural stump of the arm. The invention fails only when the member that is wanting has been entirely removed from the socket, which is of comparatively rare occurrence. The report ends by stating that M. Van Petersen's invention is superior to any substitute for the natural arm hitherto made, and expresses a hope that he will be able to get his artificial arms manufactured at so low a cost as to be accessible to poor persons and mutilated soldiers.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

**PRINTING IN COLORS.**—M. Silberman, a Printer of Strasburgh, has forwarded to the Academy of Sciences, at Paris, a specimen (one out of 2500 impressions) of printing in colors by a new process. These impressions, says the inventor, as they come from the press, need no retouching—and whereas, in the ordinary mode of polychromatic printing, as many plates and separate impressions as there are different colors are requisite, these, (his specimens) although printed in twelve different colors, are all from a single plate, and printed at one stroke. No particulars of the process are given, but it seems very probable that the one plate is inked from twelve other plates of peculiar composition, each having its own colors on its required localities upon it.

One obvious advantage of such a process would be, that the relative positions of all the colored spaces would be greatly more exact, accurate, and clearly defined, than if each were printed at a separate stroke, and from a separate plate.

A great lie, says the poet Crabbe, is like a fish on dry land; it may fret and fling, and make a great bother, but it cannot hurt you. You have only to keep still, and it will die of itself.

**COLD BLOODED SACRIFICE OF LIFE.**—Sarnzier, one of Napoleon's ablest officers, gives, in his Military Memoirs, the following sketch of a scene after the battle of Austerlitz:

"At the moment in which the Russian army was making its retreat, painfully but in good order, on the ice of the lake, the Emperor Napoleon came riding at full speed towards the artillery: 'You are losing time!' he cried; 'fire upon those masses, they must be engulfed! fire upon the ice!' The order given remained unexecuted for ten minutes. In vain several officers and myself were placed on the slope of a hill to produce the effect; their balls and mine rolled upon the ice without breaking it up. Seeing that, I tried a simple method of elevating light howitzers; the almost perpendicular fall of the heavy projectiles produced the desired effect. My method was followed immediately by the adjoining batteries, and in less than no time we buried 35,000 Russians and Austrians under the waters of the lake."

#### RUSSIA, 300 YEARS AGO.

*From "The Voyages of Sir Hugh Willoughby and others"—selected for the Am. Penny Magazine.*

These voyages were made in 1553. The following is an account of the Author's introduction to the Emperor, or Duke, as he is sometimes called; and furnishes a curious specimen of ancient imperial manners. After I had remained twelve days [at Moscow], the secretary which hath the hearing of strangers did send for me, advertising me that the Duke's pleasure was to have me come before his majesty with the king's my master's letters. And when the Duke was in his place appointed, the interpreter came for me into the outer chamber, where sat one hundred or more gentlemen, all in cloth of gold, very sumptuous, and from thence I came into the council chamber, where sat the Duke himself, with his nobles, which were a fair company: they sat round about the chamber on high, yet so that he himself sat much higher than any of his nobles, in a chair gilt, and in a long garment of beaten gold, with an imperial crown on his head, and a staff of crystal and gold in his right hand, and his other hand half leaning upon his chair. The chancellor stood up with the secretary before the Duke. After my duty done, and my letter delivered, he bade me welcome, and inquired of me the health of the king, my master; and I answered that he was in good health at my departure from his court, and that my trust was that he was now in the same. Upon the which he bade me to dinner. The chancellor presented my present unto his grace bareheaded, (for before they were all covered,) and when

his grace had received my letter, I was requested to depart: for I had charge not to speak to the Duke, but when he spake to me. So I departed unto the secretary's chamber, where I remained two hours, and then I was sent for again unto another palace, which is called the golden palace, but I saw no cause why it should be so called; for I have seen many fairer than it in all points; and so I came into the hall, which was small and not great, as is the king's majesty's in England, and the table was covered with a table cloth, and the marshal sat at the end of the table with a little white rod in his hand, which board was full of vessels of gold: and on the other side of the hall did stand a fair cupboard of plate. From thence I came into the dining chamber, where the Duke himself sat at his table without cloth of estate, in a gown of silver, with a crown imperial on his head; he sat in a chair somewhat high: there sat none near him by a great way. There were long tables set round about the chamber, which were full set with such as the Duke had at dinner: they were all in white. Also the places where the tables stood, were higher by two steps than the rest of the house. In the midst of the chamber stood a table or a cupboard to set plate on, which stood full of cups of gold; and amongst all the rest there stood four marvellous great pots or crudenesses, as they call them, of gold and silver. I think they were a good yard and a half high. By the cupboard stood two gentlemen with napkins on their shoulders, and in their hands each of them had a cup of gold set with pearls of precious stones, which were the Duke's own drinking cups: when he was disposed, he drank them off at a draught. And for his service at meat it came in without order, yet it was a very rich service: for all were served in gold, not only he himself, but also all the rest of us, and it was very massy: the cups also were of gold, and very heavy. The number that dined there that day was two hundred persons, and all were served in golden vessels. The gentlemen that waited were all in cloth of gold, and they served him with caps on their heads. Before the service came in the Duke sent to every man a great siver of bread, and the bearer called the party so sent to by his name aloud, and said, John Basiliuch, Emperor of Russia, and great Duke of Muscovia, doth reward thee with bread: then must all men stand up, and do reverence when these words are spoken. And then last of all, he giveth

the marshall bread, whereof he eateth before the Duke's grace, and so doth reverence, and departeth. Then cometh the Duke's service of the swans, all in pieces, and every one in a several dish: the which the Duke sendeth as he did the bread, and the bearer saith the same words as he said before. And as I said before the service of his meat is in no order, but cometh in dish by dish, and then after that the Duke send-

eth drink, with the like saying as before is told. Also before dinner he changed his crown, and in dinner time, two crowns; so that I saw three several crowns upon his head in one day, and thus, when his service was all come in, he gave to every one of his gentlemen waiters meat with his own hand, and so likewise drink. His intent thereby is, as I have heard, that every man shall know perfectly his servants.



A MODERN LANDSCAPE.

We see here a scene of a description now familiar to every eye, but one which would have been inexplicable, even to the most scientific of our readers, forty or perhaps even thirty years ago. It is a landscape bearing the marks of the great modern improvements: canals and railroads. But how many of our countrymen in a hundred, or even in a thousand, are qualified to take so simple an outline as this, and give an explanation of the purposes of the improved modes of transportation, the principles involved, the history and results, with the present condition of things relating to them, the desiderata at the present time, and the projects now under consideration for further advances? Who, we ask, feels competent to impart to an uninformed friend such information as this in a lucid and satisfactory manner?

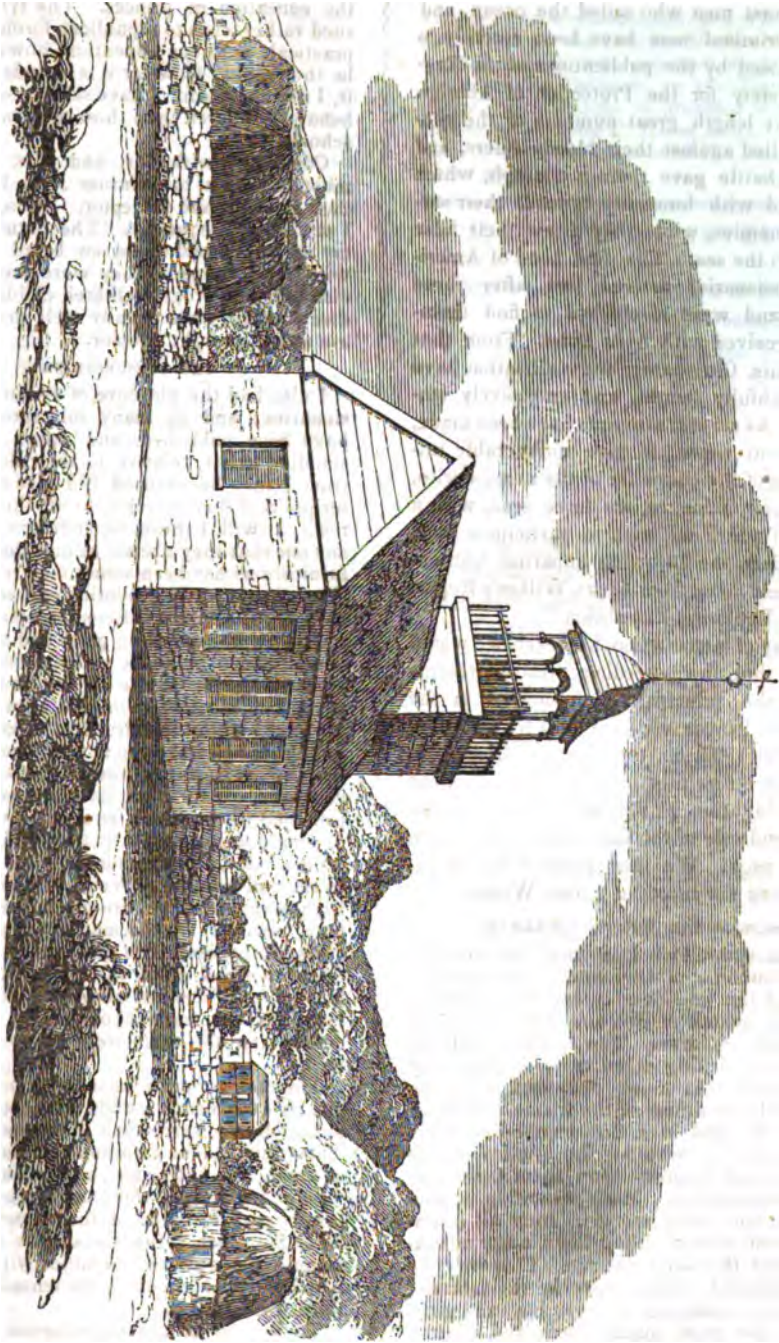
A moment's reflection will remind us of the complexity of the subject. How many principles of how many sciences are involved! How much research and study, how many inventions and experiments have been wasted, in the long course of patient trials in bringing all things to the state in which we find them! The best way in the world to prepare ourselves for learning, is to become acquainted with our ignorance, by bringing our knowledge to a practical test. "If I know, I can teach,"

is a capital truth, well worthy of being impressed upon every mind, and brought into frequent use. It is one which a professional teacher is compelled to admit, and which every mechanic who has apprentices to train up, every physician and lawyer, every farmer and housewife, who have ignorant assistants or children of their own around them, have more or less opportunity to become convinced of.

Why, first, is a road so important a thing to a neighborhood, to the country and to every inhabitant of every house, that our laws so carefully provide for it? What inconveniences are removed from the family in the distant white house near the center of the print, below the windmill, by having a road pass their door! What new advantages are afforded by the canal on the left! In what respects, and in what degrees is transportation facilitated by canals? What inconveniences arise from a canal crossing one's farm? Compare railroads with canals for expense, safety, rapidity, &c. &c. By what means are rail-cars drawn up inclined planes? There are other objects in the print, calculated to suggest other inquiries: a ship, a windmill, a bridge, &c. But we intended to start only a few inquiries, and to invite the attention of some of our readers to topics that may interest them hereafter; and here we stop.



THE OAHU CHARITY SCHOOL, IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.



One of the most wonderful of all the intellectual and moral changes which have taken place in the world for centuries, if not the most wonderful, is that effected in the Sandwich Islands. About thirty years ago, the people were miserable, degraded idolaters,

ground to the earth by a system of superstitions as prosperous as that of Rome, and a priesthood not less arrogant and bloody. During thirty or forty years from the time of the discovery of the islands by Cooke, they had been exposed to the injustice, cruelty and vices

of the worst men who sailed the ocean, and whose criminal acts have been recently in part exposed by the publications of the English "Society for the Protection of Aborigines." At length great numbers of the people revolted against their bloody rulers, and a great battle gave them a triumph, which they used with humanity towards their surviving enemies, while they threw their false gods into the sea. The first band of American missionaries arrived just after these events, and were astonished to find themselves received with open arms. From that day to this, Christianity and civilization have been faithfully taught, and extensively embraced. As several attempts have been made, at different times, to give unfavorable impressions of the character of the missionaries, or of their influence, we have seen, with a pleasure which we wish to participate with our readers, the following impartial testimony in their favor, from Lieut. Wilkes's Report of the "Exploring Expedition."

By way of introduction, however, we would remark that the preceding print represents one of the principal school-houses in the Sandwich Islands, viz. that built for a Charity School in 1833, in the town of Honolulu. We have before mentioned it, in No. 7 of the Penny Magazine, p. 104, as it is seen on the right hand side of the fine view of the town, on that page. We now proceed to our extracts from the report of Lieut. Wilkes.

#### SCHOOL FOR CHIEFS' CHILDREN.

The house which I occupied was in the eastern suburbs of Honolulu, near the residence of the missionaries, and in connection with the school of Mr. and Mrs. Cooke for the chiefs' children. The latter I had the pleasure of visiting at an early day after my arrival, and was much delighted with the order and cleanliness of the whole establishment. Mr. and Mrs. Cooke superintend the amusements as well as the studies of the children, and impress upon them the necessity of application. Much attention is paid to them, and being removed from all contagion from without, they have many advantages over the other natives. This was the best regulated school I saw in the islands: the pupils, consisting of eleven boys and girls, were under good management and control. The object of this school is exclusively the education of the royal family—to form their characters, teach them, and watch over their morals. Much good, it is thought, will accrue from this system of education. I am not, however, satisfied it will have the full effect that is hoped for, or that the impressions given them are those that are proper in

the education of princes. The system pursued rather tends to republican forms; a good, practical, religious education, however, may be the result. How far it is intended to carry it, I did not learn. I have seldom seen better behaved children than those who attend this school.

Connected with Mr. and Mrs. Cooke, I must not omit to mention John Li, who is their guardian and protector. During my stay I saw them frequently. The Saturday after my arrival, I had them on board the ship, with their tutors. They were hardly to be distinguished from well-bred children of our own country, were equally well dressed, and are nearly as light in color.

#### THE MISSIONARIES.

I also had the pleasure of visiting the missionaries; and as many misrepresentations have been published, and much misunderstanding exists, relative to their domiciles, I trust I may be excused if I give a short description of their interior, to set the matter at rest. It will, I think, be sufficient to satisfy any one that they are not as luxurious in their furniture as has been sometimes represented. Their houses are generally one story and a half high, situated fifteen or twenty paces within an unpretending gate, and the garden is surrounded by adobe walls about seven or eight feet high. Some of the houses are of stone, but most of them are of wood; they are from twenty to thirty feet square, twenty feet high, and have the appearance of having been added to as the prosperity of the mission increased. The front door opens into the principal room, which is covered with a mat or common ingrain carpeting, and furnished with a table, a few Windsor chairs, a rocking-chair, and sofa, all of wood. There is a very high mantel, but no fire-place, the latter not being needed. On the mantel are placed four glass lamps, each with one burner, and in the centre a small china vase, with a bunch of flowers in it. Several colored scriptural prints hang on the walls about a foot below the ceiling; on the table were a few devotional books.

The eating-room adjoins the principal room, and in one corner stands a cupboard, or an old sideboard, very much the worse for wear. This contained the common earthenware used at meals. A native girl, or woman, is all the "help;" and both the master and mistress take a part in many of the domestic duties. As to their fare, it is plain, simple, and wholesome, and always accompanied with a hearty welcome, and cheerful, contented faces; at least, I found it so.

To several of the missionaries I feel indebted for unsolicited kindness, and I spent many agreeable hours in their society. I must bear testimony that I saw nothing but a truly charitable and Christian bearing towards others throughout my intercourse with them, and heard none but the most charitable expressions towards their assailants. Heedless of the tongue of scandal, they pur-

sued their duties with evenness of temper, and highly laudable good will.

#### THE SABBATH AT HONOLULU.

Sunday is ushered in with a decorum and quietness that would satisfy the most scrupulous Puritan. I have often had occasion to speak of the strict observance of the Sabbath among the Polynesian islands; and this strictness is no less remarkable here. Such is the force of example, that even the least orderly of the foreigners are prevented from indulging in any excesses; which, considering the worthless population the town of Honolulu contains, is a proof of the excellence of the police regulations, and the watchfulness of the guardians of the law.

To the preceding extracts we will add a brief account of the Oahu Charity School, represented in the print at the head of this article, from the Hawaiian Quarterly Spectator of 1833.

"A circumstance, trifling in itself, led to the establishment of the 'Oahu Charity School.' Mr. Andrew Johnstone and his lady were members of the reinforcement to the mission of the American board, which arrived in the Spring of that year. No chaplain to seamen was then stationed at Honolulu, and Mr. Johnstone devoted a part of his time to the distribution of Bibles and tracts among them. During one of these visits on board vessels, he fell in with an interesting lad, the son of Capt. Carter, of an English vessel, then in the port. On offering him some books, the little fellow observed that they had a library of such books on board his father's vessel, furnished by the Sunday school in Dr. Raffles' church in Liverpool, of which he had been a member. Mr. Johnstone invited the lad to his house. In a day or two afterwards he came, accompanied by another lad, a son of one of the foreign residents, who asked Mr. J. if he would teach him to read; to which he readily assented. Very soon another boy presented himself, asking the same favor; and the exercise soon became a stated one, Mr. Johnstone devoting a part of every day to the instruction of the boys who came to his house for the purpose. A new interest was thus awakened in the subject. The residents became deeply interested; and, as suitable accommodations were needed for a school, a proposition was made by the foreign residents to erect a school-house. The king granted a lot of land, and a general subscription was made by the residents, as well as by the shipmasters then in port, including a large donation from the officers and seamen of the U. S. ship Potomac, then on a visit to the islands. In the month of September, 1832, the subscribers to the funds organized a board of trustees, and the house was erected, and dedicated by appropriate services on January 10th, 1833. It is a neat, substantial building of stone, 36 feet long and 26 feet wide, fitted up with benches and other con-

veniences for a school-room, and with a handsome desk for the accommodation of the services which it was expected might be held there on the Sabbath, in the English language. The cupola is provided with a bell, presented by John C. Jones, Esq., U. S. consul. The whole expense of the building was about \$1800."

#### JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

##### EDWARD AND HIS FRIENDS.

Story about Woodchucks.

One day, when James called to see his friend Edward, he was met by him with a smiling face and an animated air. "O, who do you think has come?" said he. "A young gentleman from the country. He is very kind, and likes children. He will play with us, I can tell you."

It was well for the boys that this was a young man of good taste, and well able to tell them some things of importance. He was son of a gentleman who lived in a very pleasant place in the country, among fields, and groves, and hills, and streams of water. He liked to work, and was used to ploughing, planting, cutting down trees, reaping, and mowing; and the exercise he took, while doing such useful things, made him strong and healthy, good natured and kind. Besides, he drank nothing but water, and ate none of the rich, high-seasoned food, which makes so many people ill-tempered and sickly.

James felt bashful when he came into the house. Edward's father was so familiar with him; that he called him John; but James bowed, and only answered his questions respectfully. He was invited to sing; but he felt diffident, and said he would rather not.

In the afternoon he went to see Edward again; and found John sitting down, with Edward by his side, and one of his little sisters on his lap, playing and talking with her. Edward's father said he thought James would like to hear a story about some of the animals which John was acquainted with in the country, and asked him if he would please to tell one about the woodchucks.

"Woodchuck!" said James, "what is that? Is it a bird? I have heard so."

"Woodcock, you are thinking of," said one of them; "no, a woodchuck is a small four-footed animal which lives in the ground. It is about as large as a cat, with shorter legs; and has very mischievous habits, for it will

come out in the night, and eat pumpkins and other vegetables in the fields and gardens. You catch them sometimes, John, don't you?"

"We try, sometimes, sir, but we do not very often succeed. They are sly, very sly indeed—especially the old ones; they often wander off to a distance from their holes, in the night, and get back again before the farmers go out. As you go about the fields, you here and there find a hole in the ground, and sometimes two or three or more holes near the same spot. Sometimes you will see an old fellow sitting at the mouth of a hole; and when you go near him, he will run in."

"Why don't you dig after him with a spade?" asked Edward's father, for he wished him to go on and tell stories for the amusement and instruction of the boys.

"That you may do, if you please," said he; "but you are not certain of finding him. The woodchuck generally has at least two holes; so, while you are digging in one, he will steal out of the other, and run off without making any noise. The only way is, to stop up one hole with stones, and then find as many others as you can, and have them filled up, or closely watched; and then dig, and perhaps you may catch him. Yet he may have one hole in a secret place which you can't find, and then you have all your work for nothing."

"The best way is to drown them out, or to set a trap. They commonly get near the water to make their holes; and then, if you stop all the holes but one, and fill that with water, you will drown him. Setting traps is to be done with great care. Oh, they are the most cunning creatures you ever heard of. An old woodchuck you can hardly get into a trap."

"Where the ground has been ploughed, the woodchucks often walk in some particular furrows, and sometimes they tread paths in the grass, which you can plainly see. The way is to dig a hole in the path, and bury the trap there, covering it up with dirt or grass, so that the place shall look exactly as it did before. Go there the next morning, and probably you will *not* find a woodchuck in the trap. Oh, they are so suspicious and cautious! Why, I once set a trap so, in company with a man who had had a good deal of experience; and no person, I am sure, could have told there was anything buried there, or that the earth had been removed; yet, in the

morning, I traced the foot-prints of an old woodchuck along the path, almost to the spot; and then I could see where he stepped out of the path, walked round it, and then back again. I tried it again, and put it in another part of the woodchuck's walk; but he went round it, and so he did every day, so that it was impossible to catch him."

#### MINERALS—No. 8. Slate.

There is no difficulty in knowing common slate, to anybody who has been to school. It is dark colored, dull, soft enough to be scratched with a pin, and breaks in flat pieces. When ground or scraped fine, it makes a light-colored dust, which is sticky when wet, and smells like clay.

Some slate is coarse, and good for nothing but rough building stone. When it splits thin and is strong, it is used for covering houses. The finer kinds, such as that found at Easton, in Pennsylvania, are shaped and framed for school slates; and the soft parts are cut up for pencils. Until a few years ago, all our slates and pencils were brought from England and Germany.

Slate contains a good-deal of clay, or alumine, which is an earth that makes mud when wet. It contains also much flint-earth, or silex, which, you remember, is harder than steel. Perhaps now you can tell why a piece of slate makes a good hone, to sharpen a knife on.

There are a great many rocks and hills in the world made of slate; and some of them contain a little potash, which is dissolved by rain, springs and streams of water, and then the slate crumbles, and is carried down to the low grounds, where it is left, and forms beds of clay, which is made into bricks.

Slate is sometimes black, bluish, brown, reddish, and of other colors. Sometimes it contains limestone, bitumen and other substances, and then is named accordingly: limestone slate, bituminous slate, &c. Common slate is, therefore, often called clay slate, to distinguish it.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

APRIL 23, 1845.

To the Editor of the *American Penny Magazine*.

If you think the following worth a place in the *American Penny Magazine*, please insert it. I think your paper a very useful one. I take it myself, and would advise any one who likes a variety of news and good reading to subscribe for it. I did not think necessary to

sign my name and hope its publication will not be withheld on that account.

#### A SUBSCRIBER.

As a general thing, people do not pay much if any attention to the study of Insects. The study of Entomology is very interesting to a contemplative mind: but it is not pursued with as much interest as could be wished, and is perhaps the most neglected of all branches of Natural History, although it furnishes more materials for investigation than any other branch. People do not consider of how much importance the life of an insect is. They do not seem to think

"Each shell, each crawling insect, holds a rank,  
Important in the plan of him who framed  
This scale of being; holds a rank, which, lost,  
Would break the chain, and leave behind a gap,  
Which Nature's self would rue."

As an instance of the carelessness with which a person is apt to observe an insect, suppose the following: a person sees a fly, and, perhaps thinking its life of no consequence to any one, kills it to get it out of his way. He does not think how many changes the little insect has gone through; having been first enclosed in an egg, without any feeling or perceptible life; then, at the appointed time, emerging, in the form of a worm, (larva,) and living on the flesh of some animal, for a few days; soon to turn to a chrysalis, (pupa,) and all this before its perfect (imago) state. The fly is so common, that it is in a great measure overlooked: but it is, notwithstanding, a very curious insect.

As I said before, the study of Natural History is very interesting; and I advise young persons, when they have leisure, to pursue this study, as they will find it both useful and interesting. In some works they will find how to class insects. The fly belongs to the order *Dyoptera*, or two-winged insects. (*Dyo*, in Greek, means *two*, and *ptera*, *wings*.) See Harper's Family or School Library, "Insecta."

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### FOREIGN NEWS.

**FRANCE.**—On the 12th ult. the Chamber of Peers passed the Colonial Administration Bill, by a majority of 103 to 56. This bill, though defective, is the first blow struck at slavery in the French colonies. The committee on the bill admits, in its report, that slavery is to be abolished, and that the only question now is, how that object is to be carried into effect. In virtue of the fourth paragraph, slaves will be legally entitled to whatever property they may be in possession of at the date of the promulgation of the new law, as also to that which they may in future acquire, provided they can prove that they have obtained it by legitimate means. They are not, however, permitted to possess either arms or boats. They are, moreover, qualified to inherit every description of property from free persons or slaves, to purchase lands and hou-

ses, and dispose of them by will or otherwise. An amendment, proposed by Count Beugnot, was also carried, by which an enfranchised negro slave is permitted to choose the employer for whom he is to labor for hire, during five years after his emancipation.

Letters from Algiers intimate that Abd-el-Kader was again on the frontiers of Morocco. He was known to have placed himself at the head of a rebellion, the object of which is to dethrone Abd-er-Rahman. The emperor found it difficult to get his soldiers to act, in consequence of the influence exercised by Abd-el-Kader, as head of the Marabouts, over the Mussulman population.

**SWITZERLAND.**—*Battle of Lucerne and Defeat of the Free Corps.*—The most important news is the increasing quarrel between the Protestants and Roman Catholics in Switzerland. A battle has been fought, and much blood shed. These ruptures, if continued, will probably lead to the dismemberment of the Swiss Cantons, and its partition among the adjacent powers of Europe. It seems that the people of the Basle Champagne, and the more disorderly in Berne, formed a free corps with which to attack Lucerne, while the Canton of Argau summoned by the tocsin all good Protestants to arms. A force of 5000 men was accordingly assembled, and passed the frontier of Lucerne on the 29th of March. Meanwhile that town was hastily fortified, and troops marched to the number of from 10 to 20,000, prepared for the defence of the city.

The invaders appear to have been deficient in military skill. They suffered their troops to be divided and drawn in detail into an ambuscade. They fought, however, with much spirit and courage, but were defeated, leaving 600 men dead on the field. They returned subsequently in great disorder, and were harassed by their enemies to such a degree, from every quarter, that only one thousand of the five thousand returned.

The invaders were treated with such fierceness in all quarters, that it is said that out of 4000 or 5000 men, not more than 2000 had escaped massacre.

**GERMANY.**—*Frankfort.*—The discussions which are now going on in the Diet of the Confederation, respecting the affairs of the German Catholic Church, have taken a turn, which, it is feared, must soon decide the fate of this new movement.

The booksellers of Cologne have recently concluded an engagement among themselves not to publish or sell any writings against Rome, or in favor of the present religious movement in Germany.

*Inundations in Germany.*—The Revenue de Paris states that the greatest inundations of which Germany has during the last two centuries preserved the recollection, were those of 1655 and 1784: nevertheless, neither of those events were so disastrous as the inundations of the present year. The entire Germanic confederation, a part of Austria, and



of Poland, have been literally under water since the 30th of March. The Rhine, the Maine, the Neckar, the Danube, the Elbe, and the Vistula, have in succession overflowed their banks—not in a day, but in an hour. Frankfort, Metz, Cologne, Dresden, Prague, and a number of the other towns, and several thousand villages were covered with water. The magnificent bridge of Dresden has been carried away, and many edifices have been destroyed.

INDIA.—Sir C. Napier means to force three robber tribes to surrender, and then to place them on the northern side of the Indus, and make them labor until they erect houses and form farms sufficient for their own subsistence and dwellings—then to offer these products of their labor to them, if they will be peaceable; if they refuse, he will continue to make them work as convicts. In pursuance of this plan, he has blockaded them in their mountains; and they had, on the 14th of February, agreed to surrender.

The Italian Scientific Congress have called their meeting at Naples.

Dr. Wolff has arrived in England; and, in a letter to Capt. Grover, which is published in the papers, has given a graphic sketch of his "hair breadth 'scapes" in the mission from which he has returned.

Mr. Everett, the American Minister, entertained a distinguished party of the nobility on Thursday. Lord Brougham was among the number.

BEAUTIFUL COINCIDENCE.—During the morning service, yesterday, at Christ's Church, Salem street, an incident occurred which would have been interpreted, by the ancients, as a signal of Divine approbation. The Rev. Mr. Marcus, of Nantucket, the officiating minister, gave out to be sung, the 84th Psalm, in which is the following stanza:

The birds, more happy far than I,  
Around thy temple throng;  
Securely there they build, and there  
Securely hatch their young.

While he was reading this Psalm, a dove flew in at one of the windows, and alighted on the capital of one of the pilasters, near the altar, and nearly over the head of the reader. A note of the Psalm and Hymn to be sung had been previously given, as is customary, to the choir; otherwise, it might have been supposed that there was design in the selection; for the minister announced, for the second singing, the 75th Hymn, commencing,

Come Holy Spirit, heavenly dove,  
With all thy quickning powers;  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

The preacher was unconscious of the presence of the bird, until the close of the services; and the innocent visitor was suffered to "depart in peace."—*Boston Transcript.*

### Receipts.

From "Every Lady's Book," a little volume just published by a Lady of New York. (Amended)

**Fruit Cake.**—Make a cake of one pound of flour, one pound of sugar, three-quarters of a pound of butter, and ten eggs.

First beat the yolks and sugar together; then add the flour and butter, beaten to a cream; and, lastly, mix in lightly the whites of the eggs, beaten to a high froth.

Then have a pound and a half of raisins stoned and chopped; two pounds of currants, well washed, picked clean and dried; one pound of citron cut in slips; mace and nutmeg, each half an ounce; and *do not* add alcohol in any form.

Strew half a pound of flour over the currants and raisins, and then stir them well into the cake.

Line tin basins with buttered paper, fill them two inches deep, and bake in a moderate oven for three or four hours.

**Tea Rush.**—One pint of warm milk; put one gill of yeast; make it a dough with flour; let it stand to rise; when light, add a cup of butter and a teaspoonful of saleratus, dissolved in water; (or, in the place of saleratus, use a bit of sal volatile, the size of a small nutmeg, and a piece of alum of the same size, finely ground.)

Flour your hands well, and make the dough into cakes the size of an egg, and lay them close in a buttered basin; bake in a hot oven; when nearly done, wet them over with milk in which some sugar is dissolved, then return them to the oven to finish baking: doing them over with milk, gives them a fine color.

*Reported for the N. Y. Express.*

### Meeting of the Historical Society, May 7th.

The early part of the evening was occupied with the reading of various letters relating to the business or purposes of the Society; also a number from societies, as well as individuals, whose opinions had been solicited concerning the new and distinctive name for the United States. The replies were almost invariably in opposition to this change, and to all change, especially those of Chancellor Kent, Mr. Van Buren, and Mr. H. Bleecker.

Rev. Rufus W. Griswold, of Philadelphia, read his paper on the growth and characteristics of American literature.

Among the donations reported to the Historical Society, in the early part of the evening, was a medal struck in commemoration of the Naval Victories of Admiral Van Tromp in 1653, presented by William C. Rhinelandter, Esq.

[The medal is of silver, about 3½ inches in diameter, with an inscription round the borders, in old Dutch letters, beginning: "Willem doet muller Tromp door kunst von geut," with the date. Within are seen, in high relief, the two principal ships engaged, and the fleets in low relief in the distance. On the reverse, in very bold relief, is the bust of



the old Admiral, who has a very fine countenance, with two angels blowing trumpets and holding a crown over his head, and two palm branches and a display of arms on each side.]

Mr. Schoolcraft presented an ancient Indian kettle, found near St. Mary's, concealed in a cave, and believed to be 250 years old.

**EXTRAORDINARY SAGACITY OF A CAT.**—We have the following anecdote from an unquestionable source, and assure our readers that the statement may be relied on.

*New Haven Courier.*

A gentleman of this city had two cats upon his premises, related by the ties of mother and daughter—both of which were blessed with a litter of kittens at about the same time. Not many days after, the two mothers were observed sitting together in the shed, and intently eyeing each other, as if holding a consultation. After the lapse of several minutes thus spent, the younger cat returned to her kitten, one only having lived, and brought it towards the old cat, which still kept her place. This kitten she placed directly before her mother, and then sat down not far from it. The two parents looked again at each other for some time, when the elder retreated, leaving the kitten where the other had placed it.

The mother again took up her mewing offspring, and once more approached her recalcitrant companion, when the same ceremony was repeated, with a similar effect. This occurred several times, when the elder cat, as if influenced by the mute appeal of the mother, took up the strange kitten thus forced upon her charity, conveyed it to the spot where her darlings were deposited, and, to all appearances, adopted it as her own.

The younger cat, having thus seen the object of her solicitude provided for, retired slowly to her straw, where she was soon after taken with a fit, and almost immediately died. We leave it for naturalists to explain, whether the invalid cat was aware of her speedy dissolution; or whether, what we call instinct, in the lower order of animals, does not occasionally approach very near to what is termed reason among the human species.—*New Haven Courier.*

**AN EXCELLENT MOVEMENT.**—At a public meeting of the citizens of Woonsocket, held a few days since, the following judicious preamble and resolution were adopted:

Whereas, it is currently reported that, in one of our neighboring villages, "a man made during the last year \$1500 by minding his own business, and \$500 by letting other people's alone;" therefore

Resolved, That we recommend to some of the good people in our village to try the experiment, not only as a source of emolument to themselves, but of satisfaction to their neighbors.

It was stated, at the Convention of Geologists at New Haven, last week, that the velocity of sea-waves, engendered by earthquake, is not far from thirty miles a minute: twice the velocity of sound. The earthquake of Lisbon threw a succession of 36 enormous waves across the Atlantic to the shores of Antigua in 10 hours. Ten successive shocks at exact intervals of 35 minutes.

Professor Silliman stated that letters which he had received from Professor Agassiz, of Switzerland, announced the intention of that distinguished geologist to visit this country in the course of a few weeks.

**Manufacture of Steel Pens.**—In the first place, flat sections of steel are cut out, of the shape required, by a stamping press; they are then placed under another press, which pierces the holes and cuts the slits; and they are then struck in to their convex shape by a third press. They are then to be polished and tempered, which is managed in a peculiar apparatus, consisting of a fly-wheel and box, in which the pens are placed, and to which a motion is given, resembling that exhibited in shaking materials together in a bag.

After this process, they are tempered in a box, shaken, and brought to a blue color, being carefully watched, and the heat lessened whenever a shade of yellow is observed on their surface. The split is then completed by touching the sides with a pair of pincers. Some idea may be given of the greater rapidity with which steel pens are made than the quill, when we state, that of the latter an expert pen cutter can only make six hundred a day; whilst with the recent steel pen machines, as many may be made in a single hour with the greatest ease.

The steel of which these pens are made is frequently alloyed with some other metal, in order to improve the elasticity, and in some cases to prevent rust; but the steel alone employed in England for making pens, amounts to one hundred and twenty-five tons annually, which is equivalent to about three hundred millions of pens! a number employing such an immense amount of labor and ingenuity, as to be scarcely credible, did not the Parliamentary returns attest the fact.—*Selected.*

#### MAXIMS.

Maintain dignity without the appearance of pride.

Persevere against discouragements.

Keep your temper.

Be punctual and methodical in business, and never procrastinate.

## P O E T R Y .

## MY MOTHER.

By Fanny Forrester.

Give me my old seat, mother,  
With my head upon thy knee;  
I've passed through many a changing  
scene,  
Since thus I sat by thee.  
Oh! let me look into thine eyes—  
Their meek, soft, loving light  
Falls, like a gleam of holiness,  
Upon my heart to-night.

I've not been long away, mother;  
Few suns have rose and set,  
Since last the tear-drop on thy cheek  
My lips in kisses met:  
'Tis but a little time, I know,  
But very long it seems,  
Though every night I came to thee,  
Dear mother, in my dreams.

The world has kindly dealt, mother,  
By the child thou lov'st so well;  
Thy prayers have circled round her path,  
And 'twas their holy spell  
Which made that path so dearly bright,  
Which strewn the roses there,  
Which gave the light, and cast the balm  
On every breath of air.

I bear a happy heart, mother,  
A happier never beat;  
And even now new buds of hope  
Are bursting in my feet.  
Oh, mother! life may be a "dream:"  
But, if such *dreams* are given  
While at the portal thus we stand,  
What are the *truths* of Heaven?

I bear a happy heart, mother,  
Yet, when fond eyes I see,  
And hear soft tones, and winning words,  
I ever think of thee.  
And then the tear my spirit weeps  
Unbidden, fills my eye;  
And, like a homeless dove, I long  
Unto thy breast to fly.

Then I am very sad, mother,  
I'm very sad and lone;  
Oh! there's no heart whose inmost fold  
Ope to me like thine own!  
Though sunny smiles wreath blooming  
lips,  
While love-tones meet my ear;  
My mother, one fond glance of thine  
Were thousand times more dear.

Then, with a closer clasp, mother,  
Now hold me to thy heart;  
I'd feel it beating 'gainst my own  
Once more before we part.  
And, mother, to this love-lit spot,  
When I am far away,  
Come oft—too oft thou canst not come—  
And for thy darling pray.

## Spring is Coming.

By Mr. Nock, who was deaf and dumb from his childhood.

Spring is coming! Spring is coming!  
Birds are chirping insects humming,  
Flowers are peeping from their sleeping,  
Streams escaped from winter's keeping,  
In delightful freedom rushing,  
Dance along in music gushing,  
Scenes of late by deadness saddened,  
Smile in animation gladdened;  
All is beauty, all is mirth,  
All is glory upon earth,  
Shout we then with Nature's voice,  
Welcome Spring! Rejoice! Rejoice!  
Spring is coming; come, my brother,  
Let us rove with one another  
To our well-remembered wild-wood,  
Flourishing in Nature's childhood;  
Where a thousand flowers are springing,  
And a thousand birds are singing;  
Where the golden sunbeams quiver  
On the verdure-girdled river;  
Let our youth of feeling out,  
To the youth of Nature shout,  
While the waves repeat our voice,  
Welcome Spring! Rejoice! Rejoice!

THE SECRET OF GREAT WORKERS.—Sir Samuel Romilly, always tranquil and orderly, had an incessant activity; he never lost a minute: he applied all his mind to what he was about. Like the hand of a watch, he never stopped, although his equal movements, in the same way, almost escaped observation.—*Dumont.*

If the law of kindness be written on the heart, it will lead to that disinterestedness in little as well as great things—that desire to oblige and attention to the gratification of others—which is the foundation of good manners—*Locke.*

A desire to please is a better teacher of manners than a dancing master.

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AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

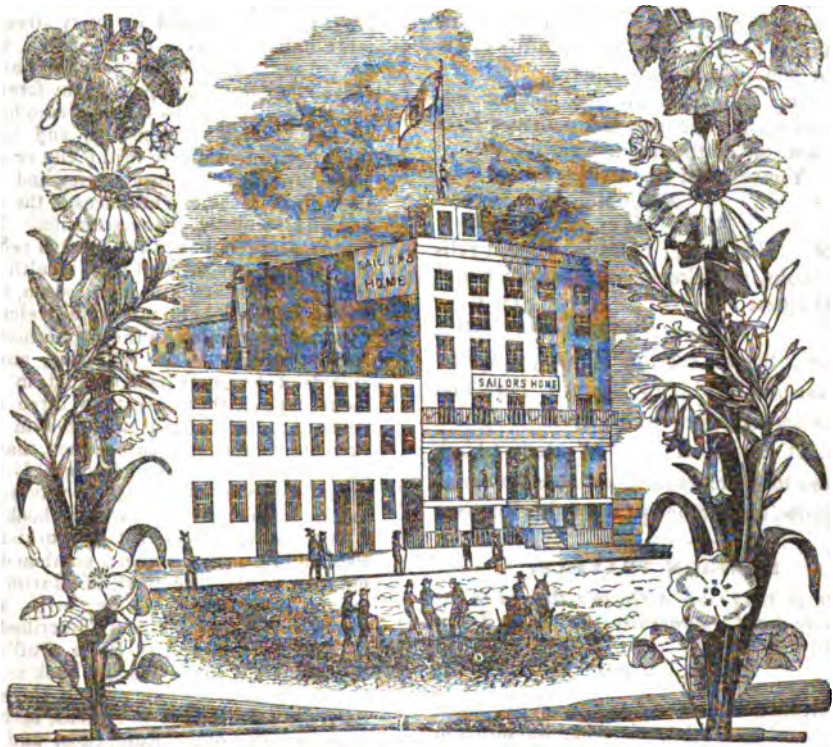
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VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1845.

No. 16.



THE SAILOR'S HOME.

WE gave a print of this new and valuable institution in the 9th number of this Magazine, (page 137,) with an account of its plan history and effects, to which we refer those of your readers who have not read it. Having now procured a more picturesque view of it, we here present it, with the following letter lately received by the estimable superintendent, from a widow lady in Sweden, whose son found it indeed a "home," in an affecting sense of the word.

GOTTENBURG, Oct. 2, 1844.

*To the Superintendent of Sailor's Home:*

My Dear Sir—Although unknown to you, I venture to write and ask of you the favor to take care of the accompanying parcel for my beloved son, J. E. E., from whom I lately received a letter in which he speaks very highly of the Superintendent of the Sailor's Home, without mentioning your name. He told me you had given him a Bible, and many other precious books containing the word of God, and rules for a Christian's conduct. O, my dear sir, it is a

widowed MOTHER that now writes you, and my feelings at this moment, (as well as when I first read my son's letter,) are inexpressible; you must therefore excuse my plain and imperfect acknowledgement for all your kindness towards my dear boy. He is young, and had been led astray, but the Lord in mercy led him to you, and he is now in the right way, through your kind influence.

May Heaven's best blessings forever rest upon you and yours. Accept a rejoicing mother's eternal thanks for having restored to her her long lost son. May I ask of you the favor to keep the parcel until my son's return from Canton, which he told me in his letter would be in a twelvemonth.

Begging your pardon for having encroached upon your time and patience, I remain, dear sir, with a mother's gratitude,

Yours, most sincerely,

And obliged,

HELENA E.—

P. S. The parcel contains several religious books, my likeness, a bead chain and several letters.

H. E.

*Sailor's Magazine.*

This is but one case out of many in which the exertions made for Seamen, here and elsewhere, have proved successful. For a short and simple narrative of another kind, we refer to the extracts from the Anniversary reports, on another page of this number.

#### FOREIGN TRAVELS.

*Greece in 1844; or, A Greek's Return to his Native Land—a narrative, edited by THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.*

##### CHAPTER VII.

Interesting objects and scenes in and about Athens.—The modern city long unknown in Europe.—Early modern accounts of Athens.—Some events of the late war.

The reader can easily imagine something of what the feelings of a Greek may naturally be, when, after a long absence from his native country, he finds himself not only in Greece again, but in the centre of Greece—in Athens. After the scenes I had witnessed in my childhood, in a distant island of the country, then far from the great body of the nation, exposed to the savage enemy, and most of the time completely within their power, and after a long absence in another continent, it was delightful to realize the perfect peace and security now so happily established among my countrymen. My enjoyment was enhanced, not only by my restoration to my family, and the contrast of our condition and prospects with the sorrows and

the apprehensions we had formerly known, but by the reflection that thousands around us were in the same happy condition, and had experienced a similar change in their prospects.

My time was variously occupied during my stay in Athens. I had much to say and much to listen to, first in the family, and afterwards among their friends, to whom I was soon introduced. Then my curiosity soon led me to the various spots and monuments which attract every traveller.

What changes have taken place in Athens! and some of the strangest are caused by the influx of foreigners. French, English and German shops are open on all sides, and these languages are heard in every street. The large hotels are kept by foreigners, and conducted in the style of London, Paris and other cities of western Europe. Many foreign residents are also found—families who have purchased or erected mansions, and taken up their permanent abode in the city or its environs, attracted by the beauties and associations of the place, the mildness of the climate, and the salubrity of the situation. Many of these foreigners have the aspect of refinement and intelligence, as well as of wealth or competency; and they are, with reason, regarded by the Greek inhabitants as a welcome and valuable acquisition to the population.

How striking is the reflection, amid such crowds of foreigners congregated in this famous capital, that, less than three hundred years ago, the opinion prevailed in Europe, even among the most learned men, that Athens had been razed to its foundations! Her monuments, her very localities, it was supposed, had no longer any trace except in books. Such a mistake was the effect of Turkish barbarism and European torpidity combined. Clark informs us that the work of Martin Crusius (about 1580) confirmed that error, and that the first traveller who truly described Athens in modern times was De la Guilletière, a Frenchman, who published a book in Paris in 1675. After being four years a slave in Barbary, he paid a visit to Athens, in company with several other Europeans, and gave a very accurate, sensible and interesting description of the city and its antiquities. In the year when this volume appeared, Wheeler, an Englishman, set off for Greece, accompanied by Dr. Spon; and both, in their published journals, while they disparage their worthier predecessor, copy from him without the least acknowledgment. Dr. Clark is of the opinion that De la Guilletière (or Willet, as the same name has become changed in England,) is properly to be regarded as the first writer who acquainted Europeans with the existence of Athens and her remains, as Crusius had hardly excited any attention, though nearly an hundred years his predecessor, and he, as has been remarked, encouraged the prevailing opinion that she was no more. De la Guilletière, however, made many mistakes in the inscriptions that he at-

tempted to copy, which is not much to be wondered at; but his descriptions, and especially his map, are spoken of in high terms.

It may appear almost incredible that such ignorance should have prevailed on a subject of this nature; for why should not some reports be brought from Athens by the many merchants who then, as at other times, had intercourse with Greece, even if in small numbers? Dr. Clark gives one reason—which is, that the name was so disguised by foreign corruptions as to be no longer recognized. The few Italian traders who visited the harbor of Piræus, called Athens *Setines* or *Sethina*, by which no one could certainly recognize it; “and yet,” says Guilletière, in speaking of the ancient cities of Greece, “no one has preserved its name with better success than Athens has done: for both Greeks and Turks call it *Athenai*.”

Of all the cities of Greece, none perhaps was the scene of so many changes and of so many sieges, in the course of the late war, as Athens. The beginning was made in 1821, when the insurgents in the Morea and the sailors at sea had done enough against the Turks to excite their countrymen in every quarter. There had long prevailed a comparatively good understanding between the two parties in this city. The Turks, of course, held possession of the Acropolis: but the Greeks were the chief part of the population of the city which lay at its feet, although that was garrisoned by a moderate body of troops.

When the state of the country began to appear alarming, the Greeks dwelling in the city and in the country for many miles around, fled to the coast, and embarked for Salamis and other safe places. After a short time, such of the men as meditated something for the nation, returned and traversed the plain of Attica in bands, depredating, or waylaying, surprising and cutting off small parties of the enemy who ventured to expose themselves. The banks of the Cephissus, so celebrated in times of Athenian splendor, now became the scene of a cautious but bloody partizan warfare; but the Turks were too few often to venture from the city walls, which were soon destined to an assault by the Greeks. One night in June, 1821, they were attacked, and with such spirit that the town was soon in their hands. They then pressed the siege of the Acropolis, and the Turks had begun to suffer from famine, when a Mahomedan army, under Omer Pasha, arrived and drove them back to Salamis. But this inhuman commander committed the most barbarous atrocities. He sent out to ravage the country, and had the remaining inhabitants tortured, treated with every indignity and cruelty, and put to death in various ingenious modes, to increase their sufferings. His men often amused themselves with hunting down the poor peasants with horses, making sport of their fears, and cutting them in pieces, or shooting them when weary of their sport.

But in June, 1822, the army had retired,

and the Turkish garrison in the Acropolis were suffering severely from the want of water. Their only spring, just outside of the walls, was in the possession of their enemies. After a time they capitulated; but many of them were massacred, in retaliation for the recent atrocities of their countrymen at Scio, at the instigation of refugees from that scene of horror.

When the Turks next invaded the Morea from the north, they passed by Athens without waiting to besiege the Acropolis, and would have left Corinth also unmolested, had not the garrison deserted it from fear.

In 1826, while Gouras had command of the Acropolis of Athens, Col. Favier occupied the city for some time, with his disciplined troops; and he proceeded hence with them, on his unsuccessful expedition against Eubœa. In July, Kiutahi Pacha came down with a Turkish army, occupied the Musæum Hill, and began to bombard the city and Acropolis. He had two long and bloody battles with Col. Favier's corps and a body of Greeks, whom he drove back with extreme difficulty, though with a vast numerical superiority.

In October, when the Acropolis alone was in possession of the Greeks, and they were suffering severely from disease, as well as the loss of many men, a timely reinforcement forced their way in at night, bravely led by Grigiottis. After this, however, the garrison were more closely besieged than ever, so that for a long time not a word of communication was held, even with the government. The most energetic exertions were then made for their relief, and to drive back the Turks. Col. Gordon landed at the Pyræus, and occupied the hill, supported by the steamboat *Perseverance*, and afterwards by the frigate *Hellas*. Karaïskakis afterwards came down from the north, and Favier cut off the Pacha's communication with the sea of Negropont, while the Greeks and many foreigners, newly arrived, assembled to partake in the recovery of Athens. Lord Cochrane was present with his frigate, and in the general command. Karaïskakis was unfortunately mortally wounded just at the moment when advantages had been gained, and his practical skill was needed to counteract the European ideas of Cochrane. Shortly after, the flower of the Greek army, which had imprudently encamped on the open ground in the plain, preparatory to an attack on the Turks, was overwhelmed by their charge, and all the Greeks were driven to a precipitate retreat.

There appears to have been a difference in the dispositions of the Turkish commanders. Kuitakhi Pacha, who so long was at the head of their armies in Attica, was a brave and skilful soldier, without the inhumanity of a wild beast. He was not guilty of the practices of his predecessor, Omar Pacha, who rendered himself and his soldiers abominated to the extreme, by the scenes of cruelty of which he made the country the theatre.

But I have not room to go into the many

other interesting epochs of the late war in this place. A narrative of the sieges of the Acropolis, now by the Greeks and now by the Turks, would offer a large fund of interesting scenes and characters, sufficient alone to fill volumes.

Thus it is that the traveller in Greece at the present day finds himself surrounded by things which may almost lead him to doubt the sufferings which the people endured only a few years ago. Luxuriant harvests wave on the spots which but a short time since were stained with blood and peace, prosperity and happiness prevail where was nothing but desolation, or sights and sounds of war. The marks of those times may seem fewer than might have been expected; but now and then something presented itself to remind me of them.

#### Striking Facts and Remarks from the Anniversary Reports.

The Anniversary Week in New York was peculiarly interesting this year.

*American Seamen's Friend Society.*—The 17th Anniversary was held in the Tabernacle on Monday, Capt. Richardson in the chair.

Captain Hudson, of the U. S. N. was cheered to learn from the report that the Great Author of Nature had affixed his seal to the exertions of this Society. Some apparently insignificant cause or event, on distant seas, a book, a tract, an exhortation, has led the trembling sailor to the cross of Christ. Twenty years ago what was well nigh universally the condition of seamen? Drunkards, profane swearers, Sabbath breakers. 17,000 seamen now are members of the Marine Temperance Society of New York.

Mr. J. G. Clark, a sailor, related his own personal history in a speech of great interest and most natural and winning eloquence, which both delighted and affected the audience. I am, said Mr. Clark, a native of Massachusetts. My parents were both pious, and I enjoyed, in my childhood the benefit of their good example and Christian instruction, and listened to their prayers. At eighteen, tempted by a wayward imagination, I forsook all the advantages of home for the ever-varying, precarious and perilous life of a sailor. I have experienced almost all the hardships and dangers of the sea, was in the Exploring Expedition under that brave and generous officer, Captain Hudson, (who has just addressed you,) and at one time on shore, at one of the islands in the Pacific, with two officers, the savages, unprovoked fell upon us, slew my two companions, and left me pierced with spears and bruised by their war clubs, covered with wounds for dead. But God raised me up and made me deeply sensible of the duty of devoting my spared life to his service. I began to regard myself as a living representative of the holy religion of Christ, and that I could not remain inactive, but must labor to

make known to my shipmates and others the value of the faith I professed. Mr. Clark gave several intensely interesting facts in his subsequent history, spoke of the conversion of many seamen with whom he had sailed, and turning to the sailors present, urged them to efforts for their own improvement, with a manly and true hearted earnestness and eloquence. In conclusion, he observed that he could never forget an admonition given to him by his father, in view of the possibility that he might be called to speak in public, (borrowed from a grist-mill,) to "shut the gate when the corn was out,"—and of course, said he, I have done.

*N. Y. Sunday School Union.*—The report contained the following just tribute to the memory of the late Rev. Dr. Milnor.

"He has now gone far above the praises and beyond the rebuke of men. He was a Christian gentleman of enlarged views and of a liberal spirit—a pattern worthy of all imitation.

"For all which belongs to Christian courtesy, united with the love of the truth and zeal for the interests of piety, he had few equals and no superiors. For a series of years, he presided over this institution with that patriarchal dignity and simplicity which secured the love and confidence of Christians of all denominations. His was in deed and in truth a catholic spirit. He loved and acknowledged all of every name to be members of the Church, who possessed the spirit and bore the image of their Lord and Master—and it affords us a melancholy pleasure to pay this feeble tribute to his memory."

Rev. Mr. Dowling, spoke of the grand necessity of teaching Bible truth, and the adaptation of the Sabbath school enterprise to preserve the young from antichristian error. The policy of Rome is to shut out the Bible. It is written in the laws of her church. She fetters the press by council enactments, and strains every nerve to keep the light from her people. When Wickeliffe first translated the New Testament, a Romish opponent said that Christ gave the truth to the clergy and doctors, but now it is given to the laity and even the women! In our day we have seen unblushing efforts to banish the Bible from the day school, and where shall they go but to the Sabbath school for the instruction they need. And the present Pope has issued his Bull against attempts to popularize the Bible by spreading it among the people. The same Bull pretends that the Roman church seeks to instruct the people, but it must be through a doctor set to interpret the Scriptures.

If I hear of a man that don't want the Bible circulated, I think of the king who did not want the prophet because he prophesied no good of him. Depend upon it, if any denomination opposes the circulation of the Bible, it is because the Bible is opposed to them.

To a blind Asylum, a young lady, blind and deaf, was brought, to see if any thing



could be done for her. Her friends were told that there was no hope. And as she could not hear, a tap was given to her hand to signify "No;" she burst into a flood of tears. "Shall I never look upon a human face again; or upon the sweet page of the word of God?" But one of her friends took the Bible and placed it upon her breast. It was a touching act, and it reached her heart. She broke out in the language of joy and praise, repeating the precious promises she had learned in the Sabbath school. Her heart was comforted, and she found joy in God.

A little boy lost his sight after he had learned to read, and he so mourned for the word of God, that his father procured for him the Bible in several large volumes in raised letters. He was delighted with his treasure, and used often to go with them by himself. His mother once looked in upon him silently, and saw him at prayer over his volumes. He then took each one and kissed it. Such was his love for the bible. Now what would infidelity do? Why it would snatch those precious promises from the memory of that blind girl. It would tear those Bibles from the closet of that blind boy. O, it is cheerless, cold, and cruel! Now to save the children of our country from the wiles of the infidel, we must teach them the Bible. Men often become infidels by not reading the Bible, and they hate and oppose it because they do not know what it is.

Rev. Mr. Childlaw, of Ohio, a Welshman, was then introduced. My countrymen are monuments of the benefits of Sabbath school instruction. The minister of my native town, Rev. Mr. Charles, was the first to establish them there, and the people flocked by thousands to learn to read. They had not books enough, and that want gave rise to the British and Foreign Bible Society, that is now flooding the world with light. Mr. Charles went to London and plead for them and waked up Mr. Hughes, and he said if such were the wants of Wales, what must be the wants of the world. That was the germ of that noble Institution.

Once I was travelling in the Wilds of the West, as a Sunday School Missionary, and overtaken by the night, I stopped at a little cabin and asked for lodging. The good woman said she had scarcely any thing for me to eat, but she would do her best. So she spread her table, and as I sat down, I asked a blessing. She stepped up to me, and asked if I was a Methodist Minister. I told her "no, but I was a minister." "Well, won't you give us a sermon?" "Certainly, if there are people to hear." She took down a long horn, and going to the door she blew blast after blast that rung through the woods, and presently the people began to come. "Run home," said she, "and get your wives, I've got a minister here, and we are going to have a sermon." So after a while some 18 or 20 people got together and I preached to them. And after preaching, they asked me to hold

a class meeting, and so I did for the first time in my life, and a precious season we had till after midnight. That night I slept on a bear-skin with my saddlebags for a pillow, and waking up after sunrise the next morning, there was the table loaded with good things which the people had sent in for my breakfast. I rose and went on my way rejoicing.

That was only eight years ago, and now there is a church on that very spot. Such is the blessing of God, on our labors. Go on, then, in this blessed work and may God reward you yet more abundantly.

*Foreign Evangelical Society.*—This Society celebrated its sixth anniversary on Tuesday evening, at the Rev. Dr. Hutton's church, on Washington Square, Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen presiding.

The receipts are several thousand dollars more than in any former year.

To the papal States, France and Belgium, the Committee have appropriated more than 50,000 francs, of which 42,000 were remitted to the Corresponding Committee at Geneva, who were requested to apply it towards the salaries of 50 colporteurs, to aid seven young men who are in the theological school at Geneva, and in such other ways, in France, Italy, and Belgium, as they might judge most prudent and efficacious, &c. &c.

As to Canada, the good work is making very satisfactory progress, both in connection with the Swiss mission and the Canada mission. Reference was made to the report for details. The Society hope early to be able to do something for the Spanish race on this continent. A converted Spanish monk is now in our midst, willing and anxious to do something to advance the cause among them. He is now engaged in preparing Tracts in the Spanish language, three of which he has already completed, and in translating Prof. Merle D'Aubigné's History of the Reformation. The recent revolutions in Spain have done much to open the eyes of the people to the exorbitant claims of Rome; and the influence exerted thence, it is believed, will be felt in South America.

Rev. Mr. Wilkes, of Montreal, then made some statements concerning the condition of the people in Canada. Lower Canada, the portion of the province of which he wished to speak, he said, was discovered and settled by the French, twenty or thirty years before the first settlement was made in New England; and yet if any intelligent traveller were to pass from New England into Canada, which has a soil quite equal, a climate very little inferior, and other natural advantages not far behind those of New England, and to compare the condition of the inhabitants of the two adjacent sections, he would stand astonished, and ask how it came to pass that more than two centuries had passed away since Lower Canada was settled, and it still remained in its present degraded and wretched position. Not one man in ten can read; not one in fifty can write; and though more women than

men can read, still not one woman in twenty of the French Canadians can read. Agriculture is in a most wretched condition. The people are starving on a soil which the inhabitants of Vermont have often envied them. How is this? Indeed, I know no other cause than that Popery had reigned there from the first settlement of the country until now. No system was ever more richly endowed, so far as lands and money are concerned, than Popery in Canada. No colony of France ever received into its bosom a larger proportion of the ancient nobility of France, than Canada; but to what avail?

*American Tract Society.*—The 20th Anniversary was celebrated in the Tabernacle on Wednesday morning; the President, Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen was in the chair.

Sixty-eight new publications have been stereotyped during the year. The Society have now published in all 1,176 publications besides 2,007 approved for circulation abroad.

Circulated during the year 373,757 volumes, 5,626,610 publications, 152,727,239 pages, being an increase of 61,255,773 pages over the preceding year, and making the whole number of pages circulated in twenty years 1,544,053,790.

One hundred and forty-three colporteurs, volume agents and superintendents of colportage have been engaged in the service of the Society during the whole or a part of the year, in twenty-four States and Territories, (including Texas,) and exclusive of those in the service of the Society at Boston and other auxiliaries; of whom one hundred and three are still employed. The total number of families visited exceeds 153,000, with most of whom the colporteurs have had personal religious conversation or prayer; not far from 47,000 families, who were destitute of all religious books except the Bible, were each supplied with a book gratuitously, and several thousands with the Bible or Testament by sale or gift. The total circulation of volumes exceeds 374,000, including 24,000 sets of D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation.

The destitution of the country is illustrated by statements from the correspondence of colporteurs, missionaries, &c.

1. In respect to religious books and Bibles—not far from one third of the families being destitute of all religious books, the Bible excepted, and from one-sixth to one-eighth of the population visited not having the inspired volume:

2. In respect to a preached gospel—the average attendance on evangelical preaching in the districts visited, not exceeding about one-half the population: &c.

Colportage, in its practical application to these various classes, is discussed and illustrated by instructive facts.

Rev. Nehemiah Adams, Boston, said: The intelligent reading of a useful book is an important event in any man's life. How many ministers date from such reading a change,

and an important one, in their pastoral care. It gives direction to thought and action for a long time to come. Now literary men can go into a store and buy for themselves; but there are multitudes who want to be furnished with approved books, the *first* in our language, and they make an impression never to be effaced.

I have looked at the subject of colporteurs, and the fears which, as a pastor, I once entertained about their influence have passed away. He illustrated the subject of Christian activity by the vain attempt to dam up and smother a spring, when it would find channels and flow forth. It was impossible to repress the burning desire of Christians to labor, and it was better to guide them wisely and find something for them to do.

Mr. Adams then called attention to the chair in which Elizabeth Walldridge, the Dairyman's Daughter, had sat while she was sick; and remarked that so long as the Society published books for such people as sit in such chairs, they would have a hold upon the hearts of the church.

Dr. Kane, Agent of the American Bible Society in the South West, spoke in testimony to the faithfulness and self-denying labor of the Colporteurs of this Society on the Western waters and in New Orleans. I heard two of them, one a bachelor and the other married. The latter was exhorting the other to get married as it was so much cheaper. This vest said he cost me ten cents to get the stuff, and nothing for the making, for my wife made it. And by such economy as this, they manage to get along. Dr. K. related some touching incidents to show the value of their labors in the city of New Orleans.

Rev. Baron Stowe, of the Baptist Church, Boston, said: On the continent of Europe I saw in a cemetery a tomb with the door ajar, and a hand stretched out of it holding a lamp, signifying that the tenant of the tomb still enlightens the world. So Luther and others will give light to the nations till the end of time.

When the devil fought with Luther at Wittenberg, he little thought what power was in the *inkstand* the Reformer hurled at him. But he has felt it since. These publications are written by men of prayer, adopted, printed, packed, sent out, distributed with prayer! He told of a dying Karen who asked for a tract that had fallen in his way; he had never seen a missionary, but the tract had found its way to him and he had read it. He took it now from his friend and selecting one word, he laid that word upon his lips and expired. The word was the name of Jesus.

THE GOBELIN TAPESTRIES. — The *Presse* states that there has just been terminated at the Royal manufactory of the Gobelines an immense carpet, intended to cover the floor of the Ambassadors' hall at the Palace of Versailles. This splendid work

was commenced in the year 1783. The border is ornamented with garlands of flowers. At the four corners are four large bunches of roses copied from paintings in water-colors, executed by Madame Elizabeth, sister of Louis XVI., and comprising all the species of roses known in France towards the conclusion of the 18th century.



**An Esquimaux watching a Seal Hole.**

Few travellers have had so dreary a region to describe as Captain Lyon, and yet few books contain as much amusing matter as his. On the northern exploring expedition which he commanded, a few years ago, in search of a northwest passage into the Pacific ocean, he was brought into a more prolonged intercourse with the arctic Esquimaux than he desired; but, like a humane and sensible man, he made a good use of the opportunity, to make observations and inquiries, of which his readers enjoy the advantages.

And truly it is worth while occasionally to turn to a race like the Esquimaux, so shut out from most of the blessings which we most highly prize, that we may contrast our condition with theirs. We may feel rather more disposed to be grateful for our own privileges, more deeply realize our obligations, and better perform our duties.

What opportunities or inducements to intellectual advancement, or social improvement can a human being be expected to find, in circumstances like those of an Esquimaux? See him seated under the mock shelter of a wall made of cakes of ice, on a surface of the same, wrapped, like a mummy, in the intricate coverings he or his ancestors have torn from the few furred animals they

have been able to seize, with nothing to look upon but a vast extent of unmelting snows, and his subsistence and that of his family for the day, depending on the appearance of a seal at the hole he has cut in the frozen pavement before him, and his skill in capturing or killing it. Think of his dwelling—how far from possessing the luxuries and even the comforts of our own! At best, it is but a hut of the smallest size and poorest construction, often formed wholly of blocks of ice, cemented together with water, frozen by the unintermitting cold, lighted with rude lamps of fish oil, and accessible only by creeping on all fours, through a narrow tunnel in a snow drift! Yet even there, our traveller tells us, the poor man and his little family are threatened by the white bear, which approaches to devour the inmates.



**An Esquimaux on snowshoes spearing a Seal.**

We have here another of that puny race, boldly venturing from the shore on snowshoes, to throw his spear into a sleeping seal; and the dreary scene around him contrasts as strongly with our southern landscapes.

Necessity trains the Esquimaux to great boldness and hardihood. Even the women sometimes venture from home, on the surface of the chilly waters, when they happen to be free enough from ice to allow their light canoes to float; and, with great skill and presence of mind, they pass from point to point, or island to island, of the desolate coasts which they inhabit. The men, however, perform the chief part of the active, out-door duties; are often compelled to expose themselves not only to the storms which sweep with relentless fury over the waste

and unprotected country, but to encounter many risks of freezing and drowning in lying in wait for their prey, or in pursu-

ing it, in those places where the snow or the broken ice offers but a precarious footing.



THE DEER MOUSE.

Probably few of our readers are familiar with this beautiful little animal, and few of them will easily credit the assertion, that it is a native of the U. States, even as far North as some parts of New England. It is a diminutive, but most graceful species of the Jerboa; and so timid, so very small and so exceedingly active, that it seldom allows itself to be seen. When it has unwarily exposed itself to observation, its motions are so uncommonly quick, and the means of concealment usually so near at hand, that it commonly disappears before its form can be well distinguished; and it has been often mistaken for some other animal. We recollect to have seen a preserved specimen many years ago, which was killed in Connecticut, by a friend, who was a very close and constant observer of nature. He surprised it and its mate in their gambols under the shade of a bush in a field one day, in a retired situation; but, in consequence of their incessant and rapid movements, he was wholly unable to perceive what was their exact form, or even their size, until he killed one with his gun. It was then evident, that the light and graceful little creatures had been amusing themselves with a hop, or dance it might almost be called, round and round the bush, leaping with their long and slender hind legs, and their bodies in an upright position. Its figure approaches the human, and yet is destitute of the repul-

sive and ridiculous aspects, one or the other of which is usually connected with such of the irrational animals as assume anything of the human attitude. It is in all respects one of the most diminutive and pleasing of the quadrupeds; and perhaps this notice, with the aid of a drawing, may direct the attention of some of our readers to it, and lead to the discovery of its haunts, within the compass of their rural walks.

#### Baptism of Bells at Tours.

A Roman Catholic journal, the *Courrier d'Indre et Loire*, of the 24th of December, gives a remarkable account of the christening of some bells, by the archbishop, at Tours. The feeling with which the Roman Catholic laity look on some of the ceremonies of the church may be judged of by the comments made by the journal which details the "baptism."

We have just been present at a signal parody on the fundamental rite of Christianity; a Pagan ceremony has just been celebrated by the ministers of Christ, in a chapel consecrated to his worship. The two bells presented to the hospital are baptized! This solemnity was conducted with great pomp by the archbishop, assisted by his clergy, and aided by the giver of the bells, who played the double part of father and godfather. A mass, distinguished by the union of admirable musical powers with the generous spirit of charity, and the edifying

sermon, preceded the baptism; and then the ceremony commenced. The two bells were hung a little above the ground, in the midst of the chapel. A somewhat profaned coquetry presided at their toilet. They were dressed in gowns of rose-colored satin, with robes of lace, and trimmed with ribbons and flowers.

The archbishop (Monseigneur Morlot) solemnly approached those two innocent sisters. M. Viot Prudhomme, their godfather, and a distinguished lady, their godmother, were placed at their right hand. After the accustomed words, the archbishop proceeded to their purification *par attouchements*; their dresses were raised with due regard to decency, so as to expose the native material, and in this condition they received the holy anointing within and without. Then Monseigneur, pulling a ribbon, struck the clappers against the two bells in succession, which answered in different tones; the godmother did the same with perfect grace, and the godfather with his accustomed dexterity. All this accomplished, behold two christians more in the world, bearing these inscriptions, the one, "Je m'appelle Anna Valerie;" the other, "Je m'appelle Julie Caroline." It is with a lively sentiment of pity that we have witnessed this profane spectacle. A baptism of bells. The hospital demands for its inmates food, and care, and rest, and you give them bells!



THE CAMEL.

So common has it now become for our countrymen to travel in Egypt, Syria, and some other parts of the East, that many have become familiar with this peculiar animal, and some of our readers may perhaps hereafter find themselves borne on his back among scenes attractive to every mind stored with knowledge and imbued with sound taste.

The following description we copy from a

late publication, the name of which we have accidentally lost:

The camel and dromedary are names given to two varieties of the same animal. The principal, and perhaps the only sensible difference by which these two races are distinguished, consists in this: that the camel has two bunches on his back, whereas the dromedary has but one; the latter, also, is neither so large nor so strong as the camel. This is the usually received opinion; but, according to some, "the difference between them is not that the one has two bunches on its back and the other only one: it is like the difference between a heavy cart-horse and a swift riding horse. The dromedary is much lighter, swifter, and quicker in its motions; but the Arabian camel and dromedary have both only one hump, though the camel of Bactria and other regions is said to have two." (Bonar and M'Cheyne's Tour.)

The word "dromedary" properly denotes a very swift species of camel, which the Arabs call "el heirie." By Strabo and Diodorus Siculus the name (fleet camel) was first applied to a single race of the species, remarkable for its speed; and we have corrupted the epithet thus acquired, into a denomination for the general race.

Of the two varieties, the dromedary is by far the most numerous—the camel being scarcely found, except in Turkey and the countries of the Levant—while the other is found spread over all the deserts of Arabia, the southern parts of Africa, Persia, Tartary, and a great part of the eastern Indies. Thus, the one inhabits an immense tract of country; the other, in comparison, is confined to a province: the one inhabits the sultry countries of the torrid zone; the other delights in a warm, but not a burning climate.

They seem formed for those countries where shrubs are plentiful and water scarce; where they can travel along the sandy desert without being impeded by rivers, and find food at expected distances: such a country is Arabia.

The camel travels several days without drinking. In those vast deserts, where the earth is every where dry and sandy, where there are neither birds, beasts, nor vegetables, where nothing is to be seen but hills of sand and heaps of stone, it travels, posting forward sometimes at the rate of twelve miles within the hour, without requiring either drink or pasture, and is often found to go six or seven days without any sustenance whatever. Its feet are formed for travelling on sand, and utterly unfit for moist or marshy places; the inhabitants, therefore, find a most useful assistant in this animal where no other could subsist, and by its means cross the deserts with safety, which would be impassable by any other method of conveyance.

"The hoof," says Mr. Kirby, "though not actually, is superficially divided. Considering the deserts of loose and deep sand that it often has to traverse, a completely divided

hoof would have sunk into the sand, while one entire below would present a broader surface, not so liable to inconvenience. Boys, when they want to walk upon the muddy shores of an estuary at low water, fasten broad boards to their feet, to prevent their sinking in the mud. I conceive that the whole sole of the camel's foot answers a similar purpose. Its superficial division probably gives a degree of pliancy to it, enabling it to move with more ease over the sands." (Bridge-water Treatise, ii. 203.)

The camel is easily instructed to take up and support his burden. The legs, a few days after they are produced, are bent under their belly; they are thus loaded and taught to rise. The burden is every day increased, insensibly, till the animal is capable of supporting a weight adequate to its force. The same care is taken in making them patient of hunger and thirst. While other animals receive their food at stated times, the camel is restrained for days together; and these intervals of famine are increased as the animal seems capable of sustaining them. Thus trained, they live five or six days without food or water; and their stomach is formed most admirably by nature to fit them for long abstinence. Besides the four stomachs, which all animals have that chew their cud, (and the camel is of the number), it has a fifth stomach, which serves as a reservoir, to hold a greater quantity of water than the animal has an immediate occasion for. It is of sufficient capacity to contain a large quantity of water, where the fluid remains without corrupting, or without being adulterated by the other aliments. When the camel finds itself pressed with thirst, it has here an easy resource for quenching it; it throws a quantity of this water, by a simple contraction of the muscles, into the other stomachs, and this serves to macerate its dry and simple food. In this manner, as it drinks but seldom, it takes in a large quantity at a time; and travellers, when straitened for water, have been often known to kill their camels for that which they expected to find within them.

It is also especially provided with a glandular cavity, placed behind the palate, which furnishes a fluid for the express purpose of moistening and lubricating the throat.

#### THE CONTRAST.

An exchange paper gives us facts like these:

Saxony, at the period of the reformation, and until she fell under the power of popery, occupied a lofty position among the states of Germany, and possessed the most important elements of national wealth and power; she has now sunk into insignificance, and has no weight in the balance of political power. On the other hand, Protestant Prussia has arisen from an obscure Duchy into a mighty kingdom, is the leading power of the Ger-

man confederacy, and the very centre of the learning and civilization of the world, though her soil is sandy and sterile, and nature has done for her but little. Again:

Ireland refused to bow her neck to the yoke of his holiness. Pope Adrian stirred up Henry II to subdue her, that he might wring from her "Peter's pence," and was the first instigator of that "union" of which the Catholics now so loudly complain—Popery is the blight of her prosperity—the withering curse of her children; but,

Scotland—across the channel, is full of churches, and schools, and colleges—the land of learning, liberty, exalted sentiment, and hallowed wealth—the glory of the British isles. Again:

In Protestant America every man sits beneath his own vine and fig tree, having none to make him afraid: peace and happiness, knowledge and love, liberty and prosperity everywhere abound. But,

In Catholic America, in Mexico, and throughout all the republics south of her, there are despotism and anarchy, desolation and misery in fair proportion with the universal ignorance and sottishness of the people.

The fairest portions of the world, Italy, Spain, Poland and South America, have, in the providence of God been allotted to Popery for its inheritance; these are the broad fields of the wealth it calls its own, and dispute its claims; and yet all these rich and fertile countries have been impoverished, and made wretched by the mother of abomination's. No other countries of the world, ever enlightened by the gospel, have sunk so low on the scale of intelligence, wealth, and moral worth. Popery is their curse and ruin. It is a millstone hung upon the neck of all that is virtuous and lovely and of good report in Christendom. Soon may the "mighty angel" take it up and cast it into the sea, "where it shall be found no more at all."

**A CHARCOAL ROAD.**—The process of making such a road is described by a writer in the Cleveland Herald as follows:

Timber from six to eighteen inches in thickness, is cut twenty-four feet long, and piled up lengthwise in the centre of the road about five feet high, being nine feet wide at the bottom and two at the top, and then covered with straw and earth in the manner of coalpits. The earth required to cover the pile, taken from either side, leaves two good sized ditches, and the timber although not split, is easily charred, and when charred,



the earth is removed to the side of the ditches, the coal raked down, to a width of fifteen feet, leaving it two feet thick at the centre, and one at the sides, and the road is completed.

A road of this kind is now being made in the Cottonwood Swamp, near Blissfield in Michigan. From the writer above quoted we learn that about seventy rods are completed, twenty of which have been used for the last seven months; and as it is on the great thoroughfare West, and as in addition, on an average, sixteen heavy loaded teams, to and from an ashery, pass over it daily, it has been very well tried during the winter and spring, and yet there is now no appearance of ruts, but it presents an even, hard surface.

The Company making the road pay the contractors at the rate of \$660 a mile. The road is said to become very compact and to be free from mud or dust. Hon. Elisha Whittlesy, and Mr. Newton, an engineer who inspected the Blissfield road above mentioned, say they passed over it the morning after a rain.

"At each end of the different sections of the coal road the mud on the causeway was felly deep, where there was that depth of earth; and nearly or quite half axletree deep where the logs were broken; when on the coal road, there was not the least water standing, and the impress of the feet of a horse passing rapidly over it, was like that made on hard washed sand, as the surf recedes, on the shore of the lake. The water is not drained from the ditches, and yet there are no ruts or inequalities in the surface of the coal road, except what is produced by more compact packing on the line of travel. We think it is probable that coal will fully compensate for the deficiency of limestone and gravel in many sections of the West; and where a road is to be constructed through forest land, that coal may be used at a fourth of the expense of lime stone."

#### FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

##### Latin Extract.

The style and the character of Pliny the Younger present peculiar attractions to the reader of the language in which he wrote. We hesitate not to say, that we turn to his epistles with pleasure more pure and unalloyed than that afforded us by any other Latin writer in our library. Which of his countrymen has left us so many elegant expressions, so many thoughts worthy of remembrance, so

many sentiments with which a Christian may sympathize, with propriety and profit? At the same time, where else shall we find a view of the purer and more virtuous part of Roman society, so gratifying, so unalloyed with the degradation and the depravity of heathenism? Well may we wish that some writer might arise, able to depict and to commend his excellencies in a style like his own. Well may we regret that his writings are unknown in most of our schools and colleges, being supplanted, in part, by the shameless, corrupt and corrupting Horace, and some other writers more fit to be banished with him than to be made models for our sons.

We give below an extract from one of Pliny's letters, (Lib. V. Ep. 16,) as a specimen of his affectionate character, and his beautiful and pathetic style.

*Letter of Pliny the Younger, on the Death of the Daughter of Fundanus, in her 14th year.*

C. Plinius Marcellino Svos.

Tristissimus haec tibi scribo. Fundani nostri filia minor est defuncta: qua puella nihil unquam festivius, amabilius, nec modo longiore vita, sed prope immortalitate, dignius vidi. Nondum annos quatuordecim impleverat, et iam illi anilis prudentia, matronalis gravitas erat; et tamen suavitas puellaris cum virginali verecundia. Ut illa patris cervicibus inhaerebat! ut nos amicos paterno et amanter et modeste complectebatur! ut nutrices, ut paedagogos, ut praeceptores, pro suo quemque officio, diligebat! Quam studiosae, quam intelligenter lectitabat! ut parce custoditeque ludebat! Qua illa temperantia, qua patientia, qua etiam constantia novissimam valetudinem tulit! Medicis obsequabatur, sororem, patrem adhortabatur, ipsamque se destitutam corporis sui viribus, vigore animi sustinebat. Duravit hic illi usque ad extremum, nec aut spatio valetudinis, aut metu mortis infractus est; quo plures gravesque nobis causas relinqueret et desiderii et doloris. O triste plane acerbumque funus! o morte ipsa mortis tempus indignius! Iam destinata erat egregio iuveni, iam electus nuptiarum dies, iam nos vocati. Quod gaudium quo moerore mutatum est! Non possum exprimere verbis, quantum animo vulnus acceperim, quum audiivi Fundanum ipsum (ut nuda luctuosa dolor invenit) praecipientem, quod in vestes, margarita, gemmas, fuerat erogaturus, hoc in thura et unguenta et odores impenderetur.

##### Splendid Persian Rose Tree.

*From "Koppel's Journey, in 1824."*

Notwithstanding their poetic admiration of flowers, the Persians treat them with much neglect; still there are many which are beautiful and well worthy of notice. I am no

botanist, so I must content myself with mentioning those which attracted my attention. The most remarkable in appearance is a large rose-tree, called *Nasteraun*; it grows to the height of twenty feet; the trunk is nearly two feet in circumference; the flower, though larger, resembles the English hedge-rose, and has five leaves; the calix is in the form of a bell. The leaf of the tree is small and shining; the branches droop gracefully to the ground, and the flowers are so abundant as completely to conceal the stem of the tree. Numbers of this species are to be seen in every garden in *Teheraun*.

The next is the *Durukti Ubrishoom*, a species of *Mimosa* resembling the *Arborea* of that genus. It droops like the willow; the flower has silky fibres, of a delicate pink color, and would resemble a swan's down-puff, tinged with rouge. It sends forth a most fragrant perfume, and its name—the silk-tree—bespeaks its appearance. This flower thrives in *Taheraun* in the open air, but it does not succeed so well at *Tabriz*, where the temperature is colder and more variable. It grows wild in the forests on the Caspian Sea. There is one in the garden of the Prince Royal at *Tabriz*, and another in possession of the English officers resident there, who are obliged to protect it from the winter cold.

The *Zunzeed* is also a species of willow. The leaves are of a silvery hue, and the flowers, which are of a deep scarlet, send forth a most delicious perfume.

#### COAL.

Prof. Silliman, in a late lecture in *Charleston* (S. C.), made the following statements:

"I will speak, now, of the Coal formation. Coal is an important vegetable substance; of its constituent parts I will speak more fully again. You are very happy in having such an excellent opportunity, by its abundance in your neighborhood, to examine it closely. A "formation" means a group of rocks deposited at the same time, [for I hold that Coal is a vegetable deposit.] When, therefore, I speak of coal formation, I include all the rocks that accompany coal. The coal formation is 10,000 feet, or nearly two miles thick. The coal is supported on limestone, called carboniferous limestone. Then come alternate layers of coal shale, sand-stone, and lime-stone. Shale is a kind of incoherent slate—hardened clay, which went down as mud when the coal was deposited. Another mineral accompanies these, in most places, which is thus designed by the Almighty for a very useful purpose—iron-ore clay. It is found under coal and shale. Thus you see the wise designs of Providence. Here you have iron ore, coal to work it with, stone to build your furnaces, and lime to use in buildings. God has provided an abundance of materials, leaving it to your industry to profit by them.

Coal is very simple in its elements, and differs but very little, wherever found. Great

Britain abounds in coal; it is the source of her wealth. Some time ago, a geologist computed that her coal would be exhausted in about 300 years, which created quite a panic. He re-examined his calculation, found a mistake, and said it would exhaust only in 3000 years—when the panic subsided. It has been worked about three centuries, and in some places mines have been dug to a great depth: one mine is 1800 feet deep. Some of the veins are very deep; others shallow, being only twenty or thirty inches thick. These are worked by little boys and girls, who have to prostrate themselves to work them. This use of children is heartless and cruel. The veins of our coal are too thick to permit of such a resort; they are thick enough to permit a man to stand erect and work at them.

Some years ago, at the request of a company in England, who proposed purchasing coal lands in this country, I, in company with a son, examined a vein near *Frostburgh* (Maryland) which was twelve feet thick. We made a report of our observations in this bed of coal, which was transmitted to England. The company in England would not believe that such a bed of coal as described in our report, with the natural advantages of the country that were referred to, could exist; but they sent a learned geologist to this country to examine it; who did so, and confirmed our statement, only saying that it fell short of the reality. Anthracite coal differs from bituminous, from having no bitumen in it. This is accounted for thus: Bituminous coal lies in regular layers, as it was deposited: Anthracite does not; it is a confused mass, without any regularity; it has been tossed up and decomposed by the force of internal heat, which has extracted the bitumen from it; it was not left in the condition of coke, after the bitumen was thus extracted, because of the heavy pressure from above. The laws of geology do not permit us to find coal in primitive rocks; hence, where none but primitive rocks exist, it is useless to look for coal."

#### JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

##### Edward and the Refrigerator.

The weather was now growing warm; and, coming home, one day, Edward heard a noise in the yard, and found his father busy with some boxes and the hammer. He saw several nails lying by him, near the cellar-steps. This was a pleasant sight for him, as might have been known from his looks. Whenever he found the tools out, he knew there was a good prospect of his getting something to do, and an opportunity to ask questions and to learn something new.

"What are you going to do, sir?" asked he.

"I am going to make a refrigerator, or ice-box," replied his father. "I believe you do not know the meaning of *refrigerator*. It is derived from the Latin word *frigus*, which means *cold*. What I am going to make is a cooler, to keep things cool. You know a man has promised to let us have some ice every day through the warm season. Well, I am going to fix this box so that it will keep the ice from melting fast, and hold butter and other things, and keep them cold."

"How will you do that, sir?"

"First, let me see if you can understand the principle which in this case is to be attended to. It is this: that ice will not melt if you keep heat from touching it. Now there are many things which heat will not pass through fast; and I want one of these substances to put all round the ice. Some of them cost a great deal. I want a cheap one. So I take air. Air lets light pass through it very easily, but not heat. I mean heat cannot pass through air fast while it is still. Now see: I take this small wooden box, and put it into the large one. It goes in, and leaves a space all round between the boxes, which of course is filled with air. But now the bottom of the small box lies upon the bottom of the large one. That will not do: heat will pass through wood faster than through air, though dry wood is a pretty good guard against heat. What shall I do to keep the bottoms of the boxes apart? Take that saw, and saw me off two pieces from this stick, for cleets."

The little boy seized the saw, and went to work with great skill; for he had been taught long before how to saw wood. The cleets were made; and then he asked leave to nail them on. He knew where they were to go, on the bottom of the small box. So he turned it over, and began to hammer away, while his father turned round to attend to something else. In about half a minute the sound of the hammer ceased, and did not begin again. His father turned, and saw the little carpenter had his head down, and his finger in his mouth.

"What! have you hurt yourself?" said he.

"Yes sir, I have pounded my finger, and it hurts me very much."

"Oh, I am sorry, my son. I used to hurt myself, sometimes; but I found that a few such accidents made me more careful; and, by degrees, I learned to place my fingers so

that the hammer could not hit them if it turned any way. I had been told to be careful often enough, and so have you; but none of us is always attentive enough to advice. We are more apt to believe what we see, and especially what we feel, than what we hear about. Try to remember that what your friends tell you is just as true as if you had learned it by being hurt yourself."

Edward said his finger was now better; and he went on with his work. The cleets were soon nailed on, and the small box put into the large one, a hole bored through the bottoms of both to let the water run out from the melting ice, and a short pipe put through the holes. Then a cover was put on, with two hinges, and coarse woolen cloth nailed on the lower side of it, because wool is a bad conductor of heat.

Then the refrigerator was set in a cool place, and was very useful all summer; for if ice was put into it in the morning, it would keep butter, milk, meat, water and other things cold all day and night. It gave Edward pleasure, whenever he passed by it to get his hoop or to hang up his cap, for it reminded him that he had been a good boy and a useful one, while he was employed in making it.

Not long after it was made, he saw some refrigerators for sale in the street, and inquired the price. Then, when he went home, he told his father and mother, and I believe almost all the family, that some, not better than he had made, sold for eight dollars; and that, if he had boards and nails enough, with a little paint and a brush, he could make one that would sell for fifteen dollars!

#### MINERALS.

Now if my young readers have read and remembered much of what I have written in the former numbers of the American Penny Magazine about stones and rocks, they must find it more pleasant than they used to, to take a walk in the fields, or even in the city. Whoever knows their names, nature, and uses, will find something interesting in places where those ignorant of them can see nothing to look at, or to think about. The pavements in the streets of New York have a considerable variety of stones, which a mineralogist knows as soon as he sees them; and when he walks along, with nothing else to think of, he observes them, and remembers what kind

of earth each is made of, where it was brought from, and what it is good for. Sometimes, too, he is reminded of the place where he has seen such stones, or of the friends who first taught him to observe them.

After a rain, when the dust is washed away and the stones are wet, a pavement, or a stone wall, or a gravel walk is like a mineralogical cabinet not arranged; and this often makes a solitary ramble or a ride very interesting.

I hope my young friends will understand how it is, that in this way knowledge can supply the place of what is new or strange. The same is true of many other branches of learning, especially of things which we can see and handle. These were called by the Romans the works of Nature, as they supposed there was some kind of a being named Natura. We know they are the works of God, and we ought to like to learn about them, because they show His wisdom, strength and goodness. They also show His truth. Do you know how? By showing that He is such a being as He says he is in His book—the Bible.

Now I have many more stones and rocks to tell you of; but I am almost afraid to begin, because I think my readers do not know those I have already spoken of, and I am afraid they will be confused. If they are confused, they will perhaps be discouraged, and give up the study, and not read any more on the subject.

The best thing that you can do now is, I think, to write down, or at least repeat, the answers to these questions: What is the first mineral described? What are the external properties of quartz? What its internal properties? What those of feldspar? What its uses? What is the next mineral? Go on thus with the other stones and rocks.

#### The Little Boy's Purchase.

The following interesting anecdote of the Rev. Dr. Vaughan of London, was related by himself, at the close of a lecture on Persia, which he lately delivered at Stepney Meeting Sunday School room.

"May I be allowed," said the Rev. gentleman, "to make a few observations relating to myself? I well remember when I was very young, possessing for the first time a guinea. I remember, too, that this circumstance cost me no little perplexity and anxiety: As I passed along the streets, the fear

of losing my guinea induced me frequently to take it out of my pocket to look at it; first I put it into one pocket, and then I took it out of that pocket and placed it in another, really perplexed what to do with it! At length my attention was arrested by a book auction. I stepped in, and looked about me. First one lot was put up, and then another, and sold to the highest bidder. At last I ventured to the table, just as the auctioneer was putting up the "History of the World," in two large folio volumes. I instantly thrust my hand into my pocket, and began turning over my guinea, considering all the while whether I had money enough to buy this lot. The biddings proceeded—at last I ventured a bid too. "Halloo, my little man," said the auctioneer, "what, not content with less than the world!" This remark greatly confused me, and drew the attention of the whole company towards me, who seeing me anxious to possess the books, refrained from bidding against me, and so "the world" was knocked down to me at a very low price.

"How to get the huge books home was the next consideration. The auctioneer offered to send them; but I not knowing what sort of creatures auctioneers were, determined to take them myself; so after the assistant had tied them up, I marched out of the room with these huge books upon my shoulder, like Sampson with the gates of Gaza, amidst the smiles of all present. When I reached my home, after the servant had opened the door, the first person I met was my now sainted mother. "My dear boy," said she, "what have you got there? I thought you would keep your guinea long." "Do not be angry, mother," said I, throwing them down upon the table, "I have bought the World for nine shillings." "This was on Saturday, and I was till well nigh midnight turning over the History of the world. As I grew older, I at length became a Christian, and my love of the books naturally led me to desire to be a Christian minister. To the possession of these books I attributed, in a great measure, any honors in connection with literature that have been added to my name.

"I have not mentioned this anecdote," said the Rev. gentlemen, "to gratify any foolish feelings, but to encourage in those young persons I see before me, that love of literature which has afforded me such unspeakable pleasure—pleasure which I would not have been without for all the riches of the Indies."

*London S. S. Teacher's Magazine.*

**Sure Road to Independence.**

If more wealth and greater individual fortunes have been made in our cities than in the country, we cannot get rid of the fact that, from the first settlements of the country, the farmer's occupation has been the surest road to independence. If we turn back to the men who have cut down the forest of New England within the last hundred years, where shall we find in all history a more successful, more intelligent, more independent and high-souled race? In the soil and growth upon it they have found everything; the use of their own hands upon the means furnished them has made them whatever they have been. Few of the original settlers commenced with means sufficient to pay for the lot of land which they occupied; yet, of these, comparatively few failed in their first enterprise. At the close of the war of the revolution, many of the townships of New Hampshire and Vermont were indebted for their first improvements to young men who, as soldiers of the war, had suffered great privations and hardships. That the great body of such men should, after gaining our liberties, become men of property and influence, as the effect of their own labors, is honorable to human nature.

As instances of the almost invariable success of farmers, we point to numerous heads of families who have been gathered to their fathers in the town where we live. In an adjacent town and its neighborhood, up the river, eight men of one generation, all of the same name, and we believe all originating from one family, succeeded in clearing as many valuable farms, and all of them in gaining a property equal in value to from five to fifty thousand dollars. Taking the whole group of that generation together, it would seem that the prudence and care of the farmer might almost have to command his own destiny. What other occupation in this world of uncertainty can so well assure success as that of the persevering farmer?

*Farmer's Monthly Visitor.*

**Hon. John Jay.**

*From President Dwight's Travels.*

At Albany I remained until Wednesday morning. On Monday we visited his Excellency, Governor Jay. This gentleman is well known, both in Great Britain and on the continent of Europe. In all the countries which he has visited, he has been held in the highest estimation; and in Britain a most honorable character was publicly given him by Lord Grenville in the House of Peers—a character accurately just, and richly merited. The services which he has rendered to his country are pre-eminent, and he has rendered such services in every public station which he has filled. As Chief Justice of the United States, Mr. Jay acquired everywhere the highest reputation. As Governor of the State of New York, he amply merited the same character, and gained it from every wise and

good man acquainted with his administration. His private life, even in the view of his enemies, has not been soiled with a single spot.

With a forecast possessed by few other men, Mr. Jay, not long after the date of this journey, declined being a candidate for any public office, and retired to an estate, which he has in his native county of Westchester. Here he employs his time partly in the cultivation of his lands, and partly in a sequestered and profound attention to those immense objects which ought ever supremely to engage the thoughts, wishes, and labors, of an immortal being.

**Receipts.**

*From "Every Lady's Book."*

**Common Cup Cake.**—One cup of butter; two cups of sugar; four cups of flour; four eggs; one cup of sour milk; one teaspoonful of saleratus in water; one teaspoonful of essence of lemon, and half a nutmeg. Beat the mixture well. Butter a couple of two-quart basins, and divide the mixture between them. Bake it in a quick oven, for three quarters of an hour.

**Indian Muffins.**—Pour boiling water into a quart of yellow corn meal, stir it well, let it be a thick batter; when it is cooled a little, add to it a teaspoonful of yeast, two eggs well beaten, and a teaspoonful of salt; set it in a warm place to rise, for two hours; then butter square tin pans, two-thirds fill them, and bake in a quick oven; when done, serve hot, in squares. Or bake as wheat muffins.

**Crackers.**—One pound of flour and two ounces of butter, mixed to a stiff paste with milk; beat it smooth with the rolling-pin, then roll it thin, and cut it in round or square cakes; prick each with a fork, and bake on tins.

**DES CARTES**, after having left the army, travelled through a great part of Europe, visiting England among other countries. He then fixed his residence in Holland, where he wrote the greater number of his works. They relate to metaphysics, geometry, and various departments of natural philosophy. Des Cartes is now principally remembered for the impulse which his works gave to the study of metaphysics in Germany, and for his ideas being now, in a great degree, the foundation of what is called the Ideal School of Philosophy, as opposed to the Sensual, or Material. His celebrated axiom was "*Cogito, ergo sum*," (I think, therefore, I exist.) His astronomical speculations were very singular and extravagant.

Never acquiesce in immoral or pernicious opinions.

Never be in a hurry.

Be not forward to assign reasons to those who have no right to ask.

## POETRY.

## Columbia's Shores.

By Chapman.

Columbia's shores are wild and wide,  
Columbia's hills are high,  
And, rudely planted side by side,  
Her forests meet the eye.  
But narrow must those shores be made,  
And low Columbia's hills,  
And low her ancient forests laid,  
E'er freedom leaves her fields.  
For 'tis the land where, rude and wild,  
She played her gambols when a child.

And deep and wide her streams that flow  
Impetuous to the tide,  
And thick and green the laurels grow  
On every mountain's side;  
But should a transatlantic host  
Pollute our waters fair,  
We'll meet them on the rocky coast,  
And gather laurels there.  
For oh! Columbia's sons are brave,  
And free as ocean's wildest wave!

The gale that waves her mountain pine  
Is fragrant and serene.  
And never brighter sun did shine  
Than lights her valleys green:  
But putrid must those breezes blow—  
That sun must set in gore—  
E'er footsteps of a foreign foe  
Imprint Columbia's shore.  
For oh! her sons are brave and free,  
Their breasts beat high with liberty!

For arming boldest cuirassier  
We've mines of sterling worth,  
For sword and buckler, spur and spear,  
Embowelled in the earth.  
But e'er Columbia's sons resign  
The boon their fathers won,  
The polished ore from every mine  
Shall glitter in the sun:  
For bright's the blade and sharp's the  
spear  
That freedom's sons to battle bear!

Let France in blood through Europe wade,  
And in her frantic mood,  
In civil discord draw the blade,  
And shed her children's blood;  
Too dear the skill in arms were bought,  
Where kindred life-blood flows;  
Columbia's sons are only taught  
To triumph o'er their foes,  
And then to comfort, sooth, and save,  
The feelings of the conquered brave

## Religion.

The mariner, when tempest-driven,  
Upon a dark and stormy sea,  
Lifts up his troubled eye to heaven,  
In hope that there some guide may be.

And if perchance some trembling star  
Shine softly through the gloom of night,

He hails its radiance from afar,  
Blessing its mild celestial light.

Thus when o'er life's tumultuous surge  
We struggle on, through gloom and care,  
While storms of grief and anguish urge  
Our troubled spirits to despair—

Oh then, in that benighted hour,  
One guide hath God in mercy given,  
Shining with mild, benignant power,  
To light our weary souls to heaven.

RELIGION!—'tis thy holy beam  
That dissipates each cloud of gloom—  
Brightens and cheers life's troubled dream,  
And sheds a halo round the tomb.

Selected.

## Fruits of Early Dissipation.

By Lord Byron.

[Lines too justly applicable to the author!]

His early dreams of good outstripp'd the truth,  
And troubled manhood followed baffled youth;  
With thoughts of years in phantom chase  
misspent,  
And wasted powers for better purpose lent;  
And fiery passions that had poured their wrath  
In hurried desolation o'er his path,  
And left the better feelings all at strife  
In wild reflection o'er his stormy life;  
But haughty still, and loth himself to blame,  
He called on Nature's self to share the shame,  
And charged all faults upon the fleshy form  
He gave to clog the soul and feast the worm;  
Till he at last confounded good and ill,  
And half mistook for fate the acts of will.

Preserve self-possession, and do not be  
talked out of conviction.

Be guarded in discourse, attentive and slow  
to speak.

Rather set than follow example.  
Practice strict temperance.

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TRIUMPHAL ARCH AT PALMYRA.

THE site of Palmyra was unknown in Europe, and had long been supposed to be irrevocably lost, when, in 1670, some English merchants at Aleppo heard the Bedouins talk much of extensive ruins existing in the desert east of that city, and resolved to acquaint themselves with their position and character: but they fell into the hands of Arabs on the way, who robbed them, and prevented their proceeding. In the year 1694, however, they made a new and successful attempt. They appear to have been men of intelligence and taste, and had visited Italy and

Greece. They described the ruins as the most numerous they had seen, with the Euphrates beyond them, and a tract of level country, reaching to the horizon, without the appearance of any living thing. The aspect of these ruins is said to be quite peculiar, as they consist almost wholly of a multitude of elegant Corinthian columns, uninterrupted by walls, and extending so far as to be almost undistinguishable.

Strabo, remarks the *Magazin Pittoresque*, makes no mention of that city; but Pliny thus describes it: Palmyra is remarkable for

its situation, its rich territory and its pleasant streams of water. It is surrounded on all sides by a vast desert, which separates it from the rest of the world, and it has preserved its independence against Rome and the Parthians, whose great care it is, when they are at war, to engage it in their interest.

It is remarkable that the Turks call the city Tedmor, or the city of Palm Trees, which is the name given it by Solomon, its founder, with the slight change of a vowel, which is often nothing in an eastern language. No remains of the original city have been discovered. The wonderful profusion of columns, many of which present long ranges, reaching almost to the horizon, are all of the beautiful Corinthian style prevalent among the Romans about three hundred years before the reign of Diocletian, the faults of which are, that there is a surplus of ornament, and a want of variety.

Little is known of Palmyra after its foundation until the death of Alexander and the time of Selucus Nicator, under whom, and the other Selucidæ, it became very important.

Under the Romans it experienced great vicissitudes, after a long period of prosperity. Odenat, the last Prince of Palmyra, was associated with Gallienus, in his conquests in Persia. He was succeeded by his widow, the celebrated Zenobia, whose minister was the philosopher Longinus. She was the most distinguished queen of her times, but said to be addicted to the enjoyments of the table. In the year 270 of our era, she was conquered by Aurelian and taken to Rome, to grace his triumph; while her minister, notwithstanding his exalted station and learning, was put to death for having dictated the letter in which she refused submission to the relentless enemy. Few practices more strongly display the selfish, tyrannical and implacable character of Romans, than that of dragging in triumphal procession through the streets of their city, across the Forum and up the Capitoline Hill, the victims of their insatiable love of power and plunder. Zenobia is one of the multitude of heart-broken wretches—widows and orphans—whom the traveller at Rome has to recal, as he visits the forum, and wishes to see the end of that spiritual despotism, which is in some respects more widely spread and more ruinous.

Most of the remains of Palmyra are unassailable to definite buildings, owing to the

remarkable predominance of columns, and the fall of many of them. Among the few edifices, plans and designs of which have been traced out, is the triumphal arch represented in our print. This structure, whose light and graceful effect may be partly perceived in its present dilapidated state, stands at one end of a splendid colonnade, which Volney describes, comparing it to "rows of trees, extending so far as to appear in the distance like mere lines drawn upon the ground." This colonnade is 1300 French toises in length, and terminates at the monument of Jamblicus, while in the middle are several large pedestals once supporting other columns.

But the largest distinguishable edifice of the city is the Temple of the Sun, which appears to have been adorned with the greatest splendors of Corinthian architecture. A double row of columns surrounded a fine square, within which stood the temple with two façades, which bear a remarkable resemblance to that of the Louvre, except that the columns are not coupled. Around it is a peristyle of forty-one columns.

Among the mass of ruins extending far on the right and the left of the long colonnade, are those of later buildings, the habitations, mosques and churches of Mahomedans and Christians; and every spectator must feel, at the view, some of those impressions which the history and condition of Palmyra made on the mind of Volney, whom they incited to compose his celebrated work on the "Ruins of Nations." An American traveller, however, and an American reader, better taught the wisdom and the will of God, than even the scholars of Europe, who are generally little acquainted with the Scriptures, will draw very different conclusions, and experience very different feelings from many of those to which he has given utterance.

#### The City of Bagdad.

*From "Keppel's Journey in 1824."*

A traveller, coming by water from Busso-rah, is likely to be much struck with Bagdad on his first arrival. Having been for some time past accustomed to see nothing but a desert—there being no cultivation on that side of the city by which he arrives—he does not observe any change that would warn him of his approach to a populous city. He continues winding up the Tigris, through all its numerous head-lands, when this once renowned city of gardens bursts suddenly on his sight. Its first view justifies the idea that he

is approaching the residence of the renowned Caliph, Haroun Alraschid, in the height of its splendor; a crowd of early associations rushes across his mind, and seems to reduce to reality scenes which, from boyish recollections, are so blended with magic and fairy lore, that he may for a moment imagine himself arrived at the city of the Enchanters.

Bagdad is surrounded by a battlemented wall; the part towards the palace, as was the case in ancient Babylon, is ornamented with glazed tiles of various colors. The graceful minarets and the beautiful shaped domes of the mosques are sure to attract his eye. One or two of these are gaudily decorated with glazed tiles of blue, white, and yellow, which, formed into a mosaic of flowers, reflect the rays of the sun. The variegated foliage of the trees of these numerous gardens, which most probably have given the name to the city, serve as a beautiful background to the picture. Thus far the traveller is allowed to indulge his reverie; but, on entering the walls, his vision is dispelled.

The walls are of mud; the streets, which are scarcely wide enough to allow two persons to pass, are so empty that he could almost fancy that the inhabitants had died of the plague. He looks upwards: two dead walls meet his eyes; he now enters the bazaar, and finds that he has no reason to complain of want of population: a mass of dirty wretches render his road almost impassable; with some difficulty, he jostles through a succession of narrow cloistered passages, traversing each other at right angles; the light, which is admitted by holes a foot in diameter from the top, gives to the sallow features of the crowd below a truly consumptive appearance, agreeing well with the close, unwholesome smell of bad ventilation. The traveller, by this time, has seen sufficient to cure him of the dreams of earlier life; and on arriving at his destination, he makes a woful comparison between the reality of the scenes and the picture imagination had drawn. Such, or nearly such, was the impression made by my first arrival at Bagdad.

The interior of a house is much more comfortable than its outward appearance would lead you to expect. The residence of Aga Saikas is not a bad specimen of this; it consists of a succession of square courts, surrounded by galleries, each forming a distinct habitation. In the outer court is a room, or rather a recess, forming three sides of a square, and open towards the front; this, in Persia, is called the Dufter Khoneh (office) where the ordinary business of the day is transacted. The second court is somewhat larger, but of a similar structure, in which is also a recess; this is the audience room. From the galleries are partitioned several rooms, some of which we occupied, having windows opening to the court, formed of small diamond-shaped panes of glass of every color, and disposed in various fantastic shapes. The interior of these chambers is decorated

in the same style; the ceiling is composed of a kind of trellice-work, describing flowers of different colors. The walls are formed into small arched recesses, of the Arabesque order, and are gilded in a gaudy manner. The number of these courts is increased according to the size of the house—the innermost always comprising the harem, or women's apartments. The few windows that look towards the street are covered with a frame of lattice-work. During the warm weather, the inhabitants sleep on bedsteads placed on the roofs, which are flat and surrounded by parapet walls. As some of the roofs are more elevated than others, those occupying the highest can observe the women who dwell in the lower apartments; but a stranger will think well before he indulges his curiosity, as a Turk would feel himself justified in sending a ball through the head of his prying neighbor.

#### FOREIGN TRAVELS.

*Greece in 1844; or, a Greek's Return to his Native Land—a narrative, edited by THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.*

#### CHAPTER VIII.

The Palace of King Otho.—Intercourse with the people.—Their feelings towards Americans.—Reason for my wish to visit Eubœa.—Ancient name preserved.—Preparations and departure.—The plain of Marathon.—The ancient battle and monument.—Reflections.

I took a walk to the Palace of Otho, which is spoken of as one of the most splendid in Europe. It is built on a gentle eminence about half a mile west of the foot of the Acropolis, towards which it fronts. It is of white marble, taken chiefly from neighboring ruins, and partly from a quarry, and has a fine garden in the rear, extending far towards the base of the mountain. The garden is enclosed with a high paling, through which we could see grounds beautifully laid out, and decorated with native and foreign trees and shrubs. Among them were many plants in bloom, and orange trees laden with fruit. Towards the end the ground becomes broken and hilly; and there the beauties of nature are studiously imitated, without leaving traces of art. Wild woods and thickets occupy a great part of the surface, and everything appears as untrained and neglected as in an American forest.

While I devoted the days chiefly to observations on the city and its environs, my evenings were partly occupied with agreeable intercourse with the families of my friends. In the conversations I held with various persons, of different ages, sexes, stations and business, I found myself led, by the curious inquiries of some of them, back to the land I had so lately left. Many questions were started respecting the government, state of society, manners and customs of the United States;

and I was repeatedly drawn into minute descriptions of those points in which this country differs from my own; for, as might naturally be presumed, there was no small difficulty in making the facts appear as plain to them, as experience and observation had made them known to me.

How people could govern themselves, choose and furnish their own rulers, and then submit to those they had chosen, seemed a mystery to most of those I conversed with on the subject, at least when they first began to consider it. Some appeared to have more distinct and practical views of the matter, and soon imbibed them; and from such the exclamation sometimes broke forth: "Why can we not have such government?" A conclusion, however, in which they generally concurred was, that the mass of the Greeks are decidedly unprepared for such a state of things. All thought it an admirable system, wherever practicable, and one plainly promising great advantages.

The advanced state of the arts often engaged the attention of my auditors; and I was sometimes taxed with queries not a little difficult clearly to answer.

But the subject which perhaps most frequently came up to view, and elicited the most remark, was the benevolence displayed by the Americans in their great philanthropic operations. This was naturally brought up to view by the missionary school of Mr. and Mrs. Hill, supported in Athens for some years by the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States. It is a very useful and deservedly popular institution, but, I found, was regarded with some jealousy by numbers of well-meaning and pretty intelligent persons. Without finding any fault with its plan or operations, they occasionally cast a shadow of suspicion over the objects it had in view. I found their jealousy arose from the difficulty they had in attributing to its founders disinterested motives. How could foreigners, at such a distance, be induced to send money and teachers to educate children whom they had never seen, and never expected to see, merely for the sake of doing them good? It required much conversation, the use of many arguments, and especially the statement of many facts, to convince them that such feelings existed.

Two of the members of our family were absent: my father and one of my sisters. The former had gone to our former residence—the town of Vathy, in the island of Samos, to attend to the management of his property, which he still possessed, and was to remain some time longer. My sister had married, and her husband was a resident of Kyme, a town on the farther side of Eubœa. That island, which has been called Negropont in modern times, stretches along the eastern coast of Greece for one hundred and twenty miles. Although I was assured by my friends that the way was rough and laborious, the accommodations indifferent, and the season

one of the most unfavorable for travellers, I felt a strong desire to see all the family before my return, and resolved to visit both Samos and Eubœa.

I remark that the latter island is sometimes called Negropont. This name is often applied by foreigners—at least, by foreign books; but, as far as I had opportunity to judge, it is not used by my countrymen. I always heard it called Eubœa, (pronounced Ev-vœa.) Negropont is said to have been formed by a strange corruption, or set of corruptions, from Euripus, the ancient name of the strait which lies between this island and the main land. But little intercourse, I understood, was held between Athens and Eubœa, owing to the roughness of the land and the thinness of the population. Travellers, however, were not unfrequently arriving and departing, usually in small parties; and the mail goes, if I recollect, once a week. There are no roads, properly so called, but only paths, made by the few horses which tread them.

Eubœa was celebrated for its fertility in ancient times, and the value of its productions. The people were among the earliest navigators of Greece, and founded most of the cities of Ionia, which they could have reached by a short voyage to the west. From what little is known of these things, it seems very probable that the island was colonized by the Phœnicians, as Strabo intimates. Homer calls the island Eubœa, but always names the inhabitants Abantes.

There is no general history belonging to the island, because it was divided into several independent republics. The principal of these, Chalcis, was conquered by Athens, in a sudden incursion, made soon after the expulsion of the Pisistratides. The pretext was, that the Chalcidians had assisted her enemies, the Bœotians. Six thousand Athenian soldiers were then thought necessary to keep that city, but were soon withdrawn, on the approach of a Persian army. The whole island, however, was long subject to Athens, and were reduced to a state of degradation, in spite of several attempts to throw off the yoke. The Spartans, Bœotians and Macedonians have, in turn, disputed with the Athenians the possession of Eubœa.

Eubœa was early in the revolt against Turkish oppression. In 1821, the inhabitants followed the example of the other great islands, headed by my native Samos; and various acts of importance took place here in the course of the war.

From 1824 to 1826 the island was in undisputed possession of the Turks, when the French Philhellene, Colonel Favier, at the head of 1300 of his foreign disciplined corps and 600 Greeks, proceeded from Athens to try the force of skill and civilized warfare against the barbarous invaders. It was at a very critical period, for misfortunes had depressed the hopes of Greece, and a favorable impression would be given by success in a new quarter. They landed at the southern

end of the island, but were soon overpowered by the Turkish forces, and barely escaped by the aid of vessels sent from Egina.

Such is, in brief, a sketch of two portions of the history of the country I was preparing to traverse—presenting nothing very prominent or definite, connected with ancient times, to give me peculiar interest. I naturally, however, looked forward to my journey, as one likely to yield me some fatigue and privations; but, at the same time, the anticipated pleasure of seeing more of my country and my countrymen, and of meeting my friends, almost banished the thought of hardship from my mind.

The road was an important one at several epochs of the late war. Col. Favier passed here in 1826, at the head of his disciplined corps, eager to prove the superiority of civilized warfare, but was unsuccessful in his attempts on Eubœa. Through this region, Kiutahi Pacha kept up a communication with the sea, in 1827, until the road was occupied by the Greeks, and his supplies intercepted.

One of my brothers, who was to accompany me, made the arrangements necessary. A man was hired to furnish us with horses, we being expected to pay for our food and lodging. This man made it his business to conduct travellers to the eastern coast of Eubœa on these conditions, and made frequent journeys. At the hour appointed, we found a number of other persons prepared to accompany us, with the prospect of a pleasant party. One was an Eirenodikes, or judge of the peace, recently appointed for the town of Lallia, in Macedonia. We had also a gentleman and his son returning home, and several merchants on journeys of speculation. Our guide was an old man, but hale, active and good natured. He engaged in the business with liveliness and zeal; and after he had seen us all mounted, and given the word to start, he set off on foot without a murmur or a frown, and soon struck up a song. It was one of the numerous patriotic poems current during the war, in which I learned he had borne a long and active part. At the return of peace, he had left the army, and devoted himself to his honest but laborious occupation. Through the whole journey we found him intelligent, active, friendly, and cheerful; and, whenever other means failed, he often resorted to his vocal powers to beguile the time.

At length we discovered a small plain, perhaps two miles in extent, with hills on both sides and reaching to the shore, where we saw only a few scattering farm-houses. The surface seemed slightly irregular, and no striking object appeared to fix the attention; but it was the plain of Marathon! How interesting a spot! What event is there in the history of Athens, or even of Greece, better calculated to excite the interest, and to connect a pleasing recollection with a scene? From childhood we are excited by it, and the impression continues through life. The character of Alcibiades, as presented to us, is so

pure as to impart unmingled admiration. The estimation in which he was held by his fellow generals was such that they voluntarily resigned to him their power; and he received and exercised it in such a manner as fully to satisfy their confidence, and to reflect honor upon their judgment as well as their patriotism.

The defence made by the Athenians, their immovable perseverance and final victory, do not appear to have been owing to a brutalizing education, like that of Sparta, but a fixed and indomitable resolution, produced by the love of their country. Who has not read the story with enthusiasm, however distant from the scene, and however unconnected with the race who were actors in it? Who then can wonder that I should have experienced feelings of a peculiar character, while overlooking the very waters where the Persian fleet rode at anchor, the sands on which it landed its innumerable and splendid hosts, the ground on which they advanced to overwhelm the little army of Greeks, the pass where the defenders stood so manfully to guard the approach to their city, and changed the Persian cry of vaunting and defiance to that of fear and retreat? It certainly cannot appear strange that any one should feel an unusual thrill through his heart, who, in such a place, remembers that that country and his country is again free—that its citizens acknowledge him as a brother, humble and undistinguished as he may be.

In the time of Pausanias, as he informs us, "the barrow of the Athenians" was "on the plain; and on it," he continues, "are pillars bearing the names of the good. There is another of the Plataeans and slaves; and a distant monument of Miltiades, the commander," &c.

The following eloquent passage, from Demosthenes, containing an affecting appeal on the principles of those who fell on this field, may be appropriately introduced in this place.

"But it is not, it is not that you have sinned, O men of Athens, in incurring labors for the freedom and safety of all. No; by those of your ancestors who exposed themselves before you at Marathon, and those who stood in array at Platœa, and those who fought on the fleet at Salamis, and those who lie buried at Artemis, and many other good men in the graves of their own people, all of whom were likewise interred by the country, being deemed worthy of the honor."

#### Indian Gods, or Shingaba-Wessins.

*From Schoolcraft's Oneota.*

The native tribes, who occupy the borders of the great lakes, are very ingenious in converting to the uses of superstition, such masses of loose rock, or boulder stones, as have been fretted by the action of water into shapes resembling the trunks of human bodies, or other organic forms.

There appears, at all times, to have been a ready disposition to turn such masses of rude

natural sculpture, so to call them, to an idolatrous use; as well as a most ingenious tact, in aiding the effect of the natural resemblance, by dots or dabs of paint, to denote eyes, and

other features, or by rings of red ochre, around their circumference, by way of ornament.

In the following figures, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, some of these masses are represented.



*Indian Idols.*

Number 3 was brought to the office of the Indian agent at Michilmackinac in 1839, and placed among objects of analagous interest to visitors. It consisted of a portion of a vein or mass of gneiss or granite, in which the quartz portion predominated, and had, by its superior hardness, resisted the elemental action. The mode of the formation of such masses is very well known to geologists, resulting in almost every case, from the unequal degree of hardness of various parts of a mass, submitted to an equal force of attrition, such as is ordinarily given by the upheaving and rolling force of waves on a lake, or ocean beach. To the natives, who are not prone to reason from cause to effect, such productions appear wonderful. All that is past comprehension, or wonderful, is attributed by them to the supernatural agency of spirits. The hunter or warrior, who is travelling along the coast, and finds one of these self-sculptured stones, is not sure that it is not a direct interposition of his God, or Manito, in his favor. He is habitually a believer in the most subtle forms of mysterious power, which he acknowledges to be often delegated to the native priests, or necromancers. He is not staggered by the most extraordinary stretch of fancy, in the theory of the change or transformation of animate into inanimate objects, and vice versa. All things, "in heaven and earth," he believes to be subject to this subtle power of metamorphosis. But, whatever be the precise operating cause of the respect he pays to the imitative rolled stones, which he calls *Shingaba-wossins*, and also by the general phrase of *Muz-in-in-a-wun*, or images, he is not at liberty to pass them without hazarding something, in his opinion, of his chance of success in life, or the fortune of the enterprize in hand.

If the image be small, it is generally taken with him and secreted in the neighborhood of his lodge. If large and too heavy for this purpose, it is set up on the shore, generally in some obscure nook, where an offering of tobacco, or something else of less value, may be made to it, or rather *through* it, to the spirit.

In 1820 one of these stones (No. 2.) was met by an expedition of the government sent

north, that year, for the purpose of interior discovery and observation, at the inner Thunder Bay island, in Lake Huron. It was a massy stone, rounded, with a comparatively broad base and entablature, but not otherwise remarkable. It was set up, under a tree on the island, which was small, with the wide and clear expanse of the lake in plain view. The island was one of those which were regarded as desert, and was probably but seldom stopped at. It was, indeed, little more than a few acres of boulders and pebbles, accumulated on a limestone reef, and bearing a few stunted trees and shrubs. The water of the lake must, in high storms, have thrown its spray over this imaged stone. It was, in fine, one of those private places which an Indian might be supposed to have selected for his secret worship.

In No. 3, is figured an object of this kind, which was found in 1832, in the final ascent to the source of the Mississippi, on the right cape, in ascending this stream into lac Traverse—at the distance of about 1000 miles above the falls of St. Anthony. I landed at the point to see it, having heard, from my interpreter, that such an object was set up and dedicated to some unknown Manito there. It was a pleasant level point of land shaded with trees, and bearing luxuriant grass and wild shrubbery and flowers. In the middle of this natural parterre the stone was placed, and was overtopped by this growth, and thus concealed by it. A ring of red paint encircled it, at the first narrowed point of its circumference, to give it the resemblance of a human neck; and there were some rude dabs to denote other features. The Indian is not precise in the matter of proportion, either in his drawing, or in his attempts at statuary. He seizes upon some minute and characteristic trait, which is at once sufficient to denote the *species*, and he is easily satisfied about the rest. Thus a simple cross, with a strait line from shoulder to shoulder, and a dot, or circle above, to serve for a head, is the symbol of the human frame; and without any adjunct of feet, or hands, it could not have been mistaken for anything else—certainly for any other object in the animal creation.



## Sketch of Geographical Discoveries.

*From the Encyclopædia Americana.*

The first germs of geography are contained in the Mosaic records, and book of Joshua (1400 B. C.); in Homer, Hesiod (1000 B. C.); Herodotus and Aristotle (444 and 320); Hanno, among the Carthaginians (440); (Respecting these works, see the modern critical geographers, Rennel, Gosselin, Mannert, Voss, &c.). Polybius, Hipparchus, Artemidorus, added, 300 years afterwards, new accounts of travels; Juba, king of Mauritania, described Lybia as it was in the age of Augustus, and Strabo (A. D. 10,) collected all former discoveries in a comprehensive work. The same thing was done by Pomponius Mela (A. D. 50), and, twenty years afterwards, by the industrious Pliny. Under the emperor Adrian, Arrian described Lybia; and Marinus of Tyre, in Phœnicia, (150,) with his cotemporary Ptolemy, fixed, with much more exactness, the situation of places. After them, geography ceased to be scientifically cultivated for upwards of a thousand years; but the knowledge of particular countries gained much by excellent books of travels; for instance, those of Pausanias (170), Agathemer (200), Marcianus of Heraclea (200), and Agathodæmon. To this time, also, probably belongs the Table of Peutinger (q. v.) All that was learned from the migrations of the German tribes, and from the crusades, was collected by the fathers of the church, from whose (often fictitious) narrations, an Egyptian monk, Cosmas, commonly called *Indopleustes* (Indus navigator), though he did not personally go beyond Æthiopia, compiled his Christian Topography (456). About two centuries afterwards, lived the geographer of Ravenna (Sprengel calls him Guido, but this is only a corruption of his popular name, for he was a Goth), whose geography we know only from the careless abridgement of Galadro. Several instances of maps now occur. The map of Charlemagne was a silver tablet. Besides these Christian geographers, there were the Arab writers. Wahad and Abuzeid travelled through the eastern countries of Asia, and have left descriptions of their travels (851—877). Abu Ishak published (920) his travels from Khorazin to Sina. Maesudi Kothbeddin of Cairo described (947) the most celebrated kingdoms of the three parts of the world which were then known, under the title of Gilded Meadow, and the Mine of Precious Stones.

In the year 990, Ibu Haukal gave a description principally of the Mohammedan countries. About 1140, appeared the travels of Almagrurim (the wanderer), and in 1153, appeared the celebrated Nubian geographer, the Sherif Edrisi. We ought to mention, moreover, the travels of the Jew, Benjamin of Tudela, of the Syrian, Ibu al Wardi, and the Persian Hambullah, from 1160 to 1240. Ruisbroeck (Rubriques), a Monrite of Brabant, travelled, as ambassador from St. Louis to the great Mogul, through the chief part of central

Asia, and has left an account of the most interesting of his adventures.

Almost twenty years after Ruisbroeck, in 1177, Marko Polo of Venice travelled through all Asia to Cathay (China). Fifty years afterwards, Abulfeda, prince of Hannah, in Syria, wrote his geographical work, Description of the Inhabited Earth. In 1390, the brothers Zeno of Venice made a journey to the north, which one of their descendants has described. At this time, there also appeared several maps by the Persian Nassir Eddin, by Picigno, Mart. Sanudo, Andrea Bianco, Benincasa, Boselli, Brazil, Behaim, and Ulug Beg, a grandson of Tamerlane, in Samarcand. The first map containing America was executed by the brothers Appiana; another was soon after prepared by Ribero. About this time, 1526, lived Leo of Grenada, who composed a description of Africa. Fifty years afterwards, the famous Gerard Mercator, a German, published his charts, and the measurement of a degree was now made, for the first time in Europe, by Ferrel, Schnell, Norwood, Riccili and Picard, between 1550 and 1669, seven hundred years after the Arabian Caliph Al-Mamun had caused the first measurement of a degree in Asia.

In the beginning of the seventeenth century, the Austrian ambassador Von Herberstein rendered a great service to the geography of Russia by his Commentaries. At the end of the same century, Engelbrecht Kampfer travelled to Japan, and has left us the description of his travels, which are still very valuable. In the beginning of the eighteenth century, the measurements of a degree by Condamine and Maupertius, and the maps of Sanson and Homann, must be noticed. The attempts of the French, Swedish and Spanish mathematicians to measure a degree under different latitudes, have been pursued in the nineteenth century, and in 1818, the British astronomers united their exertions with the French. Our maps have been very much improved by this means, as well as by the trigonometrical surveys of various countries, since the Cassini set the example in France.

## TRAJAN'S COLUMN IN ROME.

In certain points of view, the column erected in honor of Trajan, and in commemoration of his victories, ranks among the most interesting remains of the ancient city, and even of the empire. It claims a higher antiquity than some of those which exceed it in size, and few of any date have been preserved so nearly in all their original perfection. In point of magnitude it has nothing to compare with multitudes of the ancient edifices which stand to recal different epochs of Roman history; but the traveller stops before it with a feeling of reverence, if not of sublimity, of a superior kind to that which can be excited by a mere mass of ruinous stone or brick work,



TRAJAN'S COLUMN IN ROME.

such as he finds in the remains of some of the baths, circuses, &c. This column addresses the intellect, refers directly and distinctly to history, and offers a great amount of information in details in aid of history, so that it impresses the mind with a sense of the reality of past ages, quite different from those indefinite conceptions of former ages and generations, which are imbibed from the contemplation of many other of the objects presented by the remains of the once mighty city.

In the course of a short residence made at Rome, during a tour in Europe some years since, we recollect that our first view of Trajan's column excited an inquiry, which few other objects had inclined us to make: "How has it been preserved in such a state of perfection?" Yet true it is that it has suffered little or nothing more than our print represents, either from the hand of man, or from the action of the elements. Nicely balanced and strongly secured on its base, constructed of marble, and with its parts finely connected, Goth nor Vandal, tempest nor storm has prevailed against it, even so far as materially to mar its surface.

Though covered from base to summit with hundreds of embossed figures of men, animals, plants, habitations, arms and implements, all appropriate to the numerous and distant countries and nations embraced in the circuit of the emperor's eastern conquests, and illustrative of climates, manners, habits, &c. they have generally been preserved in such a degree as to be distinguishable on a near inspection, and many of them may be clearly made out from the ground.

All this appears the more remarkable to a spectator, from evidence he sees before him of the immense extent to which contemporary and more modern edifices have been overthrown, and compressed into one undistinguishable mass of rubbish. The surface of the ground here, as in most other parts of ancient Rome, is now many feet higher than formerly, so that a large hole has been dug, and walled in, to expose to view the original level and the base of the venerable column.

The emperor Trajan, or Marcus Ulpius Crinitus Trajanus, was a Spaniard by birth, though of an Italian family, and received a military training under his father.



#### Germination of an Acorn.

Here we see the early infancy of one of the giants of our forests. Here are two acorns, in two of the earliest stages of their germination. That on the left shows the radicle, or embryo root, just burst from the germ; that on the right presents it when grown to the length of three or four inches, with its little fibres multiplying and feeling about, as it were, in search of the substance which the young plant will soon demand from the soil. We may say "will demand;" for, by one of those wonderful provisions of the Creator, which science teaches us to observe at every step in knowledge and in life, a store of food is laid up in the seed for the nourishment of the infant oak, during the time spent in arranging the apparatus—the curious and complicated machinery, by which it is afterwards to draw its support from the earth, or, as most botanists think, from the earth and the air. This apparatus is not yet fully understood. We presume the most sagacious student of vegetable physiology will not claim a thorough knowledge of every part, and to explain every phenomenon connected with the germination and growth of plants.

The subject is one not only of curious inquiry, but of great, most extensive practical importance. If we could find out how plants grow, doubtless we could ascertain how to assist, to accelerate, and to increase their growth. We might also know how to check or to prevent the germination or the increase of such as we find noxious or inconvenient. Then the farmer, the gardener and the florist would pursue their labors with new intelli-

gence, zeal and success, and society would feel the benefits in a thousand forms, and all its ramifications. We already know much; for, in addition to the experience of many nations, in various climates and with many kinds of plants, through many centuries, the chemist has recently come in with his wonderful discoveries, and made us acquainted with numerous important substances, and truths which never could have been known without his aid. Especially of late, within three years, new light has been thrown on the subject by the leading writers on agricultural chemistry. But still we are bound to say that, for practical purposes, we are about as much in the dark as ever. We have discovered, what? Mainly that the science is much more complex than we ever supposed. We know, indeed, that nitrogen plays a great part in producing the vegetables around us, and we perceive—what we ought to have known long ago—that the charcoal, which forms, as it were, their bones, must be derived chiefly from the atmosphere; but who can yet tell us how this substance or that is best prepared for the spongioles of the roots, or the pores of the leaves? We know, in short, much better than we did the food and the feeding habits of those valuable friends of ours in the vegetable kingdom; but we do not quite know the taste of each, so as to be able to choose, mingle, cook and serve the best breakfast, dinner, and supper in the best manner, at the best time, with the best condiments, and with the best variety, to suit season and circumstances.

The man may be now living who shall yet tell us all this. Probably we may, ere long, be made acquainted with some important part of it; for the materials from which theories are to be constructed, are now greatly multiplied and well established. How to combine and deduce is the question. Many more persons than ever before are now directing their attention to agriculture, with correct scientific views; and many more will soon be engaged in field-labor with a thorough education, since the principles of agriculture are now beginning to be taught in common schools.

Having already extended these remarks farther than we designed, we must close, for to-day, with recommending to parents to indulge their children, of both sexes, in all proper occupations in the garden and field,

and to encourage them, by example as well as precept, in sowing, tending and observing plants—in inquiring, reading and studying respecting them. The future success in life of many will doubtless be greatly dependent on the degree of acquaintance they early form with that fundamental science and art of society, which appears to be now on the verge of great and most important improvements.

We have heretofore noticed the little "Catechism of Agriculture" of Professor Johnston. We recommend it again, both to schools and to families.

#### Brilliant Whitewash.

Many have heard of the brilliant stucco whitewash on the east of the President's house at Washington. The following is a receipt for making it, with some additional improvements learned by experiment:

Take half a bushel of nice unslacked lime, slack it with boiling water, covering it during the process to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of clean salt, previously well dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice, boiled to a thin paste, and stirred in boiling hot; half a pound of powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clean glue, which has been previously dissolved by first soaking it well, and then hanging it over a slow fire, in a small kettle, within a large one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the whole mixture; stir it well, and let it stand a few days covered from the dirt. It should be put on quite hot; for this purpose, it can be kept in a kettle on a portable furnace. It is said that about one pint of this mixture will cover a square yard upon the outside of a house, if properly applied. Brushes more or less small may be used, according to the neatness of the job required. It answers as well as oil paint, for wood, brick, or stone, and is cheaper. It retains its brilliancy for many years. There is nothing of the kind that will compare with it, to cover either inside or outside walls. Coloring matter may be put in, and made of any shade you like. Spanish-brown stirred in will make red or pink more or less deep, according to the quantity. A delicate tinge of this is very pretty for inside walls. Finely pulverized common clay, well mixed with the Spanish-brown, before it is stirred into the mixture, makes a lilac color. Lampblack in moderate quantities makes a slate color, very suitable for the outside of buildings.

Lampblack and Spanish-brown mixed together produce a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes a yellow wash; but chrome goes further and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. In all these cases, the darkness of the shade will of course be determined by the quantity of coloring matter used. It is difficult to make a rule, because tastes are very different; it would be best to try experiments on a shingle, and let it dry. I have been told that green must not be mixed with lime. The lime destroys the color, and the color has an effect on the whitewash, which makes it crack and peel.

When walls have been badly smoked, and you wish to have them a clean white, it is well to squeeze indigo plentifully through a bag into the water you use, before it is stirred in the whole mixture.

If a larger quantity than five gallons is wanted, the same proportions should be observed.—*Selected.*

#### FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

##### Latin Extract.

*From Pliny's Letters.—Ep. XVI.*

[He exhorts to study, because honor still awaits learning.]

*Hortatur ad studium, quum sit literis adhuc honor.*

*C. Plinius Valerio Pavillino suo s.*

Gaude meo, gaude tuo, gaude etiam publico nomine. Adhuc honor studiis durat. Proxime, quum dicturus apud centumviros essem, adeundi mihi locus, nisi a tribunali, nisi per ipsos iudices, non fuit: tanta stipendione cetera tenebantur. Ad hoc quidam ornatus adolescens, scissis tunicis, ut in frequentia solet, sola velatus toga perstitit, et quidem horis septem. Nam tamdiu dixi, magno cum labore, sed maiore cum fructu. Studeamus ergo, nec desidiae nostrae prætendamus alienam. Sunt qui audiant, sunt qui legant: nos modo dignum aliquid auribus, dignum chartis elaboremus. Vale.

#### Translations of our Extracts from Foreign Languages.

The following is a translation of the Latin Extract from Pliny's Letters, in our last number, page 251:

CAIUS PLINIUS TO HIS FRIEND MARCELLINUS.

I write this in a most melancholy frame. The younger daughter of our friend Fundanus is dead: of all the girls I ever saw, the most animated, amiable and worthy, not only of a long life, but almost of immortality. She had not yet completed her fourteenth year, but already possessed the prudence of a woman,

the gravity of a matron, and the sweetness of childhood, mingled with the bashfulness of youth.

Ah, how she hung upon her father's neck! With what affection and modesty she embraced us, his friends! How she delighted her nurses, teachers and preceptors in their various duties! How diligently and intelligently she studied; how little and how cautiously she played! With what cheerfulness, patience, and even courage, she bore her last sickness! She was thankful to her physicians, exhorted her sister and her father to keep courage, and supported her debilitated frame by the strength of her mind. This she retained till the last extremity—not being overcome either by the long continuance of her sickness, or by the fear of death, by which she has left us the greater reasons for regret and sorrow.

Oh, sad and mournful funeral, and day most untimely for dying! She was already betrothed to a noble youth, the nuptial day was appointed, and we had been invited. What joy was exchanged for what grief! I cannot describe, in words, what a wound I received in my soul, when I heard Fundanus himself give command, while overwhelmed by grief, that what was to have been expended for dresses, pearls and gems, should be sent to purchase incense, ointments, and perfumes.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### Edward and his Friends.

**Gold Mines.**—"Boys, we have gold in our country," said Edward's teacher to him and James one day; "and in some places in Virginia and North Carolina, they have picked up large lumps now and then. But you must never be foolish enough to go there to look for it. Many a man set off from distant places, when the news was told that there were gold mines there. They would sell their houses or farms, their horses or cows, and pay the money for travelling, expecting to get enough gold to make up for it in a short time.

But they ought to have learned, before they set out, some of the things I am now going to tell you. First, they may dig a week or two, and not get any good gold ore or sand; and where are they to get food and lodging all that time? Then they must have quick-

silver and troughs, and find a good supply of water all convenient; and they must find somebody to help them do the work. Now perhaps one man in a dozen may find so much gold that he can pay for all these things, and have enough left to pay his passage home, and even to lay up besides. But most of them have found, at the end of a month or year, that they might have made and kept more money, if they had staid at home, and worked in their fields and gardens, or attended to their stores.

"The fact is, there are few places where gold lies in the ground abundantly enough to pay for getting it; and this is so true in South America, too, that the people there have a proverb, which says:

"He that digs for iron will make money; he that digs for silver may gain or lose; but he that digs for gold will surely die a beggar."

The boys were much interested with this conversation; and afterwards heard more about gold mines, and the manufacture of gold. Such stories the parents of many of our young readers probably can tell, if their children only inquire, with a desire to learn.

"Why, there goes old Jeffrey!" said Edward. "You know, James, he lives in that old hovel down here. If one of his children should be sick with the scarlet fever, and have it badly, he would want medicine, but he could not pay as much as the doctors ask for it, and he would hear that I sold cheap. He would come to me—he could afford to pay half a dollar, and I would give it to him, and so his child would be cured all for half a dollar."

This seemed so certain a way to make money, that Edward set off immediately to go down stairs and tell of it; for he thought it a very ingenious plan, and it seemed to him wonderful that he had not thought of it before. But, when his father heard it, he smiled, shook his head, and told him that men did not make such calculations. There were too many ways in which he might fail to get Jeffrey for a customer.

"But, father," said he, "if his child is sick, he must want *calomel* for it."

"Calomel, you mean," replied his father.

"Yes, he will probably want some."

But perhaps it will not be sick; or, if it is, Jeffrey may not know that you have any to sell."

"But somebody, I think, would tell him

of it," said the little boy; "at any rate, he must know it soon, for people find out who have things to sell cheaper than others."

The boys soon went up stairs again to their apothecary shop, and began to put things again in order, and make, weigh, and tie up mixtures, and write and put on new labels, amusing themselves all the while with conversation about what they knew and what they wanted to know; and so not only spent their time pleasantly, but added a little to their knowledge, and, what their parents thought very important, found themselves content without playing in the street, where they might have been exposed to companions, whose example might have done them an injury.

#### MINERALS—No. 9.

##### Sulphur.

I have described some of the most common minerals, and might mention many more which are usually mentioned in books; but I think it will be best to tell you next about the combustibles or burning stones.

These are very important, not only for the uses made of them by men, but on account of their being mixed with other minerals and substances of different kinds. It may seem very strange, when I tell you that there is charcoal in the air we breathe, in water, in all the grass, flowers, bushes and trees, and in our flesh, as well as in many stones, particularly chalk and marble. Rice and flour have a great deal of charcoal in them. But they are white, you will say, and charcoal is black. Charcoal is black when pure; but, when mixed with other things, it often has different colors. You must not judge too much by colors. That is one of the things we first learn from chemistry. If you want to see whether there is charcoal in bread, all you have to do is to toast it black. Sulphur is in all flesh, and phosphorus in bones.

*Sulphur.*—This mineral is yellow, light, brittle, and gives a strong, disagreeable smell when warmed. It melts and burns easily. It is seldom found pure, except near volcanoes, where the heat has raised it in vapor, and it has cooled again. When thus condensed, it sometimes crystalizes beautifully.

When burned, it mixes with oxygen gas, and forms acids; and these easily join with lime, clay, metals, &c. and form stones and ores, called Sulphates or Sulphites of those

substances. Sulphur is often found combined with iron, copper, zinc, lead, &c. and then makes the important and beautiful ores called Sulphurets.

Near Naples, in Italy, I saw an old house smoking at the windows and doors, as if on fire. I found it was built over a hole where sulphur vapors are driven out, by fire under ground. The sulphur is cooled, and sticks to the walls. It is then taken off, melted, and poured into moulds, and makes roll-brimstone.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**FOUNTAIN OF VICE.**—Mothers, if you would train up your children to be useful members of society, keep them from running about the streets. The great school of juvenile vice is the street. There the urchin learns the vulgar oath, or the putrid obscenity. For one lesson at the fireside, he has a dozen in the kennel. Thus are scattered the seeds of falsehood, gambling, theft and violence. Mothers, as you love your own flesh and blood, make your children cling to the hearth-stone. Love home yourself; sink the roots deep among your domestic treasures; set an example in this, as in all things, which your offspring may follow. It is a great error, that children may be left to run wild in every sort of street temptation, for several years, and that it then will be time enough to break them in. This horrid mistake makes half our spend-thrifts, gamblers, thieves and drunkards. No man would raise a colt or an ox on such a principle; no man would suffer the weeds to grow in his garden for any length of time, saying he could eradicate them at any time. Look to this matter, parents; see, more especially, that your children are not out at night, loitering around some coffee-house. Mothers, make your children love home, and by all means encourage them to love you better than all other human beings.—*Quincy Herald.*

**THE IRON DISTRICT.**—The iron district, which spreads through New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Western Virginia, traverses regions exuberant with coal, and abounding in water power; and, travelling further westward, we find in Ohio, Kentucky, and particularly in Missouri, immense stores of metaliferous wealth, adjacent to the most fertile agricultural districts. It is to Pennsylvania, however, we must chiefly direct our attention, where



two-fifths of all the iron in the United States contain 70,000 square miles of coal, which is about sixteen times as great as the coal measures of Europe. A single one of these gigantic masses runs from Pennsylvania to Alabama, and must embrace, itself, 50,000 square miles. Out of fifty counties of Pennsylvania, no less than thirty have coal and iron; while all of Great Britain and Ireland have only 2000. Pennsylvania alone has an area of coal and iron five times as great as that of Great Britain, and they have the advantage of lying near the water level; while those of the latter country are more than one thousand feet below the surface, and are excavated through subterranean passages.

*Hunt's Magazine.*

**MAMMOTH LEAD CAVE.**—From the Republican we learn that the proprietors of the Lead Cave, in Jefferson County, Mo., who resided in this city, gave about \$25,000 for it. The cave is 75 feet in length; the ceiling is lead mineral, and several hundred thousand pounds of mineral are in sight. Under disadvantageous circumstances, ten hands have raised 320 to 400,000 pounds of mineral in the last three months. One furnace has been erected and another is in progress. The appearances indicate abundance of mineral in every direction. Every day continues to develop the great mineral wealth of Missouri.

*St. Louis New Era.*

#### The Locust.

Messrs. Gales & Seaton:—The seventeen-year locusts will appear this year in the northern part of South Carolina, bordering upon that State—say in Spartanburg district, South Carolina, and Rutherford county, North Carolina. The district of country in which they will appear is probably very large, embracing several counties in each State. The object of this note is to request the newspapers, in that part of the country, to notice their appearance and the extent of country occupied by them, and send me a copy of their papers containing such notices. All postmasters will also oblige me much by giving me such information. It is most likely that other portions of our extended country may be visited by the locusts this year. I wish to make my history of this insect as perfect as possible, and have no other means of obtaining the information required than those now resorted to. I have already *twenty-six distinct districts*, all separate, and have proof that in each they appear every seventeenth year. All other particulars of their natural history have been completed.

Editors friendly to the development of this

most curious portion of natural history, will oblige me by copying this article.

Respectfully,

GIDEON B. SMITH, M. D.  
Baltimore, Md.

The following memorandum was found a number of years ago in the pocket-book of an officer of the Massachusetts line;

August 19, 1783.

Weighed at the scales at West Point:

|                         |          |
|-------------------------|----------|
| Gen. Washington,        | 209 lbs. |
| Gen. Lincoln,           | 224 "    |
| Gen. Knox,              | 280 "    |
| Gen. Huntington,        | 132 "    |
| Gen. Green,             | 166 "    |
| Col. Swift,             | 219 "    |
| Col. Michael Jackson,   | 252 "    |
| Col. Henry Jackson,     | 238 "    |
| Lieut. Col. Huntington, | 232 "    |
| Lieut. Col. Cobb,       | 186 "    |
| Lieut. Col. Humphreys,  | 221 "    |

It appears from the above, the average weight of these eleven distinguished revolutionary officers was 214 pounds, the heaviest weight having been General Knox, who weighed 280 pounds. It is somewhat singular that the biographers of eminent men never, unless under circumstances of a peculiar character, record the weight or dimensions of the clay tenements which were the abodes of their immortal spirits.

The St. Louis Republican states that a bed of lead ore has recently been discovered in Hardin county, Illinois, on the Ohio, about 90 miles above the mouth, which promises to be equal, if not superior to any vein yet discovered in this country; probably greater than any before discovered in the world. The vein as it presents itself, is of usual width, and extends for a considerable distance, and terminates in a range of hills.

**Increased Speed on English Railroads.**—A late London paper announces that trains will shortly be started to accomplish the distance between Liverpool and London, 204 miles, in six hours, being at the rate of 34 miles an hour. The Great Western already makes the distance between London and Bristol, 113 miles, in four hours. The Brighton also runs at an accelerated pace; and in short the London and Birmingham cars will travel between London and Birmingham in three hours.

It is proposed also to reduce the rates of fare at the time when the intended acceleration of speed commences.

**THE APRIL FREEZE.**—The "cold snap" of the last month, which fell upon our fruitage and vegetation like a plague-spot, was attended with some singular phenomena, which, we confess, we cannot explain. It is evident that the frost did not congeal in the usual manner, but ascended from the earth, as is proved to demonstration by the fact that, in

hundreds of instances, the bottom limbs of fruit-trees were entirely blighted and despoiled of their foliage, while the topmost branches were uninjured. A gentleman informs us that, in the upper counties, where the hills rise almost to the dignity of mountains, there is to be seen a complete line of demarcation, indicating the height to which the effects of the frost extended—the upper part of them exhibiting no evidence at all of the freeze. Can anybody explain the *rationale* of this?

*Raleigh Register.*

**CHICKENS.**—The following item on raising chickens we find in the Southern Planter, which we consider not out of place at the present time, as spring has come and so have chickens. "We are fond of 'the article,' particularly when fried; if any one doubts it let him try us—say with two dozen for a subscription to our paper.

"Have a lot of sufficient size enclosed, so as to keep your chickens in it, and keep it regularly ploughed up, to prevent any grass at all from growing in the yard; set some little forks in the ground, about one foot high; lay some poles across them, upon which lay some brush; it makes a fine harbor for the chickens; they run under from the hawks, and go under them frequently to enjoy the shade. By keeping the ground ploughed up, the chickens never have the disease called the gapes, which I have seen thousands die with. They should be fed upon dough which is made up with buttermilk, and sometimes grease may be put in with advantage. I have no doubt but the same plan would be equally as good for turkeys when young. Ducks and young geese require grass to feed on; it is said that there is a very fine worm, not larger than a thread, in the grass, which the young fowls get in their throats, and which is the cause of the gapes; in other cases, it is said to be occasioned by the dew or wet grass after rains."

#### **Sour Springs.**

There have recently been discovered, about two miles from Alabama Centre, Genesee co., several springs, the waters of which are acidulous to the degree of ordinary lemonade.

The manner of their discovery is somewhat singular. Ever since the first settlement of the country, a small circular mound, about four rods in diameter, had been well known by hunters and trappers as the resort of bears, and a great many had been trapped upon the mound. It is situated in low, black-ash land, near the Oak Orchard Creek, and is raised about four feet above the surrounding land. The mound had been a fruitful source of speculation as to the cause of its forma-

tion: some supposed it to be the work of the Indians; others supposed it might contain treasures. It was perfectly dry, and no appearance of any water in it. Two years ago, some of the inhabitants had the curiosity to dig into the centre of it, and after penetrating some three feet, the water gushed up, and has remained ever since. The general opinion now is, that this large mound has been thrown up by the action of the water in the spring. Since the main spring was discovered, several others have been found in the vicinity, in smaller mounds, besides a gas and a white sulphur spring. The waters are, upon the whole, palatable—and particularly the one which has recently been discovered. Prof. Hadley, of Geneva College, it is said, has made a slight analysis of the water, and found it to contain free sulphuric acid. It also contains sulphur, and probably iron, combined with many other properties.

The waters are said to be used with great success by dyspeptics and for affections of the skin; indeed, it has been known to cure salt-rheum, of long standing, by only washing in the water a few times; it is also said to cure inflamed sore eyes. In short, if they possess half the curative properties which are attributed to them by persons residing in the neighborhood, they are invaluable.

*Niagara Courier.*

#### **FOREIGN MISCELLANY.**

Queen Victoria, on a visit to the Great Britain steam-ship just previous to its departure, addressed Captain Hosken, and said: "I am very much gratified with the sight of your magnificent ship, and I wish you every possible success in your voyages across the Atlantic."

A most dreadful accident has occurred at Yarmouth. Mr. Nelson, the clown belonging to Mr. Cook's Circus, announced the performance of being drawn by four geese in the North River. The suspension bridge crosses this river, and over 500 people were on the bridge, when, horrible to relate, between five and six o'clock, the bridge fell in. It is reported that 100 to 150 persons perished.

**Revenue of English Railways.**—The aggregate receipts from traffic since the 1st of January last, on the principal public railways, amounts, in round numbers, to £1,210,000, whilst last year it only reached £1,054,000 at the same period—being an increase of £156,000 on the quarter.

The following paragraph, relative to the Oregon dispute, appears in Galignani's Messenger: "Those who have not yet visited General Tom Thumb, are advised to take the earliest possible opportunity, as we learn, not without some alarm as well as regret, that the new President of the United States has signified to the General that his services will be required at home, in case of a rupture with England!"

A sad accident occurred on the Ashton branch of the Sheffield and Manchester Railway on the 19th. Nine of the great arches fell in, and buried a number of persons in the mines. From 18 to 20 persons were killed. The arches formed the viaduct over the river Thames, and the span of each was 30 feet.

The *Allegemeine Zeitung* states that Julie, Countess de Survilliers, widow of Joseph Bonaparte and formerly Queen of Spain, died at Florence on the 7th ult. of a fit of apoplexy.

A gentleman who was proceeding from London to Bristol by the Great Western Railway, on Saturday last, discovered, just before the train had reached Slough, that he had lost his purse, containing £900. On arriving at Slough, he had the electric telegraph put in action; and in five minutes afterwards he received the happy intelligence that the purse had been found at the Paddington booking-office by a policeman, who had searched for it on the news of its loss being received.

Experiments have been made, at glass-works at Bishopwearmouth, to test the practicability of making pipes of glass for the conveyance of gas, water, &c.; and the experiments have confirmed the statement of the Premier, that pipes stronger than those now made of metal for such purposes can be formed of glass.

#### Exploring Expedition.

The work of the Exploring Expedition is an immense one, and "the official publication" will fill fifteen volumes concerning the following subjects:

|                                                  |    |                     |
|--------------------------------------------------|----|---------------------|
| Narrative, by Captain Wilkes, <i>Vols. text.</i> |    |                     |
| with a small atlas,                              | 5  |                     |
| Philology, by Mr. Hale,                          | 1  |                     |
| Mineralogy, geology, corals,                     |    | <i>fol. plates.</i> |
| and crustacea, by Mr. Dana,                      | 3  |                     |
| Ornithology and mammalia, by                     |    |                     |
| Mr. Peale,                                       | 1  | 1                   |
| Botany, by Mr. Rich,                             | 2  | 2                   |
| Icthyology, &c. by Dr. Pick-                     |    |                     |
| ering,                                           | 1  | 1                   |
| Conchology and soft mollusca,                    |    |                     |
| by Mr. Drayton,                                  | 1  | 1                   |
| Hydrography, physics, meteor-                    |    |                     |
| ology, and magnetism, by                         |    |                     |
| Capt. Wilkes, with charts,                       | 1  | 2                   |
| Total, . . . . .                                 | 15 | 9                   |
| Folio plates and charts, . . . .                 | 9  |                     |

Whole work, . . . . . 24

The cost and expenses for publishing the whole work are estimated at \$89,370, viz: Narrative, \$21,000; charts, \$15,000—the remaining portions occupying the residue.

A government quarto edition of the narrative, of 200 copies, has already been published, and copies furnished to all the governments of the old world with whom we are upon terms of friendly intercourse. These volumes are now in the course of publication,

by Lea & Blanchard of Philadelphia, and are sold at a price so low as to give all opportunity of purchasing them. We noticed the first volume some time since. The second is now before us, and the whole five volumes will be out in the course of a few weeks. The narrative of the second volume begins at Tahiti, and the incidents of this place, with a political and geographical history of the same, covers the first three chapters. An interesting account of the voyage, and particularly among the Sonican Group, follows. The visit to New South Wales occupies three chapters; then follows the Antarctic Cruise, and finally the visit to New Zealand, which closes the Expedition.—*N. Y. Express.*

#### NEW BOOKS.

"Memoirs of the two Bandieras, brothers, and their fellow-victims, who were killed at Cosenza, on the 25th of July, 1844, accompanied with their correspondence. By Giuseppe Mazzini. Paris, 1845."

This is a pamphlet in the Italian language, which gives the tragical history of two sons of a rear admiral in the Austrian navy, noble-hearted young patriots, who were treacherously drawn into a snare laid for their lives by the enemies of liberty in Italy and some accomplices in other countries, shamefully combined for their destruction. The author is one of the distinguished writers and intelligent and virtuous patriots of the age, and, as an almost necessary consequence, is in exile. The story which he here gives us is replete with affecting circumstances and expressions of sympathy for the sufferers, which deeply affect the reader.

"Life of a Spanish Monk, written by himself."

This is a small volume (price 37½ cents) just published, from the pen of the interesting converted Spanish monk, Ramon Montselvatge, now in this city. It is alike interesting and instructive to old and young. It contains many facts important to us all, from a person of the highest character, and who has had the best opportunities of knowing them. We know the author personally, and entertain a high admiration of his character, a warm affection for him, and a redoubled interest in the welfare of his countrymen—the people of Spain—since we have learned more fully the nature of that spiritual and political oppression under which they have suffered for ages. We wish a million copies of this little book might be bought and read, for the benefit of our own country and of Spain.

## POETRY.

The following was handed to us for publication, by a *crazy man*, who, for a few days past, has been perambulating our streets. Whether he is the author, or not, of the lines, we cannot tell; it is our impression, however, that worse poetry has been written by many who pass for sane persons.—*Sentinel*.

## Spring.

Delightful Queen  
Of beauteous mien!  
How charming is thy reign!  
Thou dost array,  
In robes so gay,  
The mountain and the plain!

Thy charms are bright,  
Thy step is light,  
And balmy dost thou breathe;  
The fairest flowers  
Of beauty's bowers  
Are woven in thy wreath.

Thine is the rose  
Which proudly throws  
Its odors to the air;  
Which stately blooms,  
Amid perfumes,  
A trophy for the fair.

In valleys low,  
Pure as the snow,  
The lily dost thou deck;  
And flow'rets fair,  
Of beauty rare,  
That sunk in winter's wreck..

In sorrow's breast,  
With care oppress'd,  
Thou check'st the rising sigh;  
And kindest bright  
The effulgent light  
Of beauty's beaming eye.

Thy sceptre sway,  
And full display  
Thy crown of garlands fair;  
Thy diadem,  
Of many a gem,  
Triumphant shalt thou wear.  
*Eastport, May, 1845.*

## New England.

O, that I once more might tread  
At morn, or eve, *the fragrant mead*,  
Where daisies spring, where lamkins feed,  
In fair New England.

For many a sun hath passed away  
Since last my feet were midst the hay,  
Or on the *green hill side* I lay  
In sweet New England.

Ho ho! ho ho! *the summer's* come!  
Oh let me hear the wild bee's hum,  
Oh let me hear the partridge drum,  
In bland New England.

I fain would see the *village spires*,  
I fain would hear the village choirs,  
E'en would I greet the village squires,  
Of blithe New England.

I'd leave the *city's pride and dust*,  
I'd barter all its pomp and lust  
For but one goodly *Indian crust*  
Of chaste New England.

Oh come the day, when I again  
Shall haste adown the winding lane,  
And view the plants and golden grain  
Of bright New England.

I long to be among thy dells,  
I long to drink of thy pure wells,  
I long to hear thy Sabbath bells,  
My dear New England.

'Twould be above most earthly goods,  
To thread *alone* thy awful woods,  
And give myself to solemn moods,  
My loved New England.

But *sweeter still*, as sinks the sun,  
With moon and stars their course begun,  
To wander with that dearest one!  
In mild New England.

*I'll go*, and see thy rivers run,  
I'll feel the breeze when day is done,  
And hear my parents say, "my son,"  
In good New England.

Yes, now I'll seek thy fair domain,  
Thou lovely land of hill and plain,  
Where I was born, and "*born again!*"  
My own New England.  
*N. Y. Weekly Messenger, 1836.*

Des Cartes explained the constitution of the heavens by means of a multitude of vortices, or elementary whirlpools, of which the sun and every other fixed star, according to him, had one, forming as it were its system, and supporting and keeping in motion the other lighter bodies that circle round it.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1845.

No. 18.



BUNYAN'S BIRTH-PLACE, AT ELSTOW.

THIS engraving is copied from an old print, and gives a view of the house in which John Bunyan was born, as it was before the alterations which since have been made in it. It is now described as "somewhat modernized, by recent repairs."

Several other memorials of him have been preserved, beside his works—the most valuable and enduring of them all, and those from which the others derive their interest. His *Pulpit Bible* is in possession of the family of the late Mr. Whitbread, member of parliament, whose admiration of Bunyan's works led him to use great exertions for the preservation of everything relating to him. His copy of the "Book of the Martyrs," in three volumes folio, has been recovered; his Vestry Chair, his walking stick (called the Pilgrim's staff), and one of the pulpits in which he used to preach, are all preserved.

This extraordinary writer was born in this humble cottage, in the village of Elstow, near Bedford, in England, in the year 1628. Probably most of his readers, (and how many

millions have they been!) associate his birth, as well as his early life, with the latter place, because it is so frequently mentioned as his residence. Indeed there is but the short distance of a mile between the two, and the latter is a large town, of much greater consequence and notoriety.

Of his family and childhood little is known, beyond what he tells us: "My descent," he says, "was of a low and inconsiderable generation, my father's house being of that rank that is meanest and most despised of all the families in the land." His father, it appears, was a tinker; but not so poor as to be an itinerant, for he had a fixed habitation; and his character is said to have been respectable for honesty. The son, however, early fell into bad company, and became a little reprobate; yet, as he tells us, he was often stung, by the reproofs of his conscience, almost to desperation. After a long and painful struggle, between bad inclinations, bad habits, and evil examples, on the one side, and the occasional instructions and reproofs which he

met with on the other, his character became wonderfully changed, and he devoted the remainder of his life to the then dangerous, as well as arduous task of a dissenting preacher.

Many details of his mental sufferings during that period of darkness are given by himself, in his own simple but forcible style; and probably no person, of any age, ever read them without being deeply impressed. The secret of the almost unequalled popularity of his writings is, that he has depicted, in simple language and in detail, mental exercises much like those which every person has experienced. We have only room enough to allude to that portion of his life, and to refer the reader to Bunyan's Autobiography, and the various works relating to him. Southey has published a large book, comprizing all that he was able to glean concerning this distinguished author, which would have been more interesting and valuable if he had felt more like him. We have perused with pleasure his "Life, by Stephen B. Wickens," published at "The Methodist Book Concern" in this city, a small but well written and comprehensive volume, adapted to Sabbath Schools and family libraries, which contains, in a short compass, a large part of those facts which an admirer of Bunyan would be most likely to desire, after reading his common writings.

The preface of this book remarks, that the work which "has supplied the ground work of all subsequent lives of its author" is that entitled "Grace Abounding to the Chief of Sinners," to which a brief "Continuation" was added, in editions published after his death, attributed to Charles Doe, a contemporary Baptist preacher. An old memoir of him, preserved in the British Museum, is supposed to have been written by a clergyman of the English church. It is entitled "An Account of Bunyan's Life and Actions, with his Elegy, printed in 1692." Extracts from this by Mr. Philip, Southey's illustrations of Bunyan's literary character, and Mr. Ivimey's additions to his biographical sketches, are the principal sources of further information. To comprise the substance of all these in a brief form, has been the object of Mr. Wickens; and we avail ourselves of his labors, by making a few such extracts from his book, as are most appropriate to our magazine.

Bedford is a flourishing town, lying in a

rich valley, on the banks of the Ouse, about fifty miles from London. It is a place of great antiquity, and has been the theatre of important events. More than a thousand years have passed away since the first building was erected on its site. It has been the scene of Saxon and Danish warfare; and its strong castle (demolished centuries ago) witnessed many a bloody siege.

But although we are accustomed to associate the town of Bedford with the name of Bunyan, he was not a native of that place, but of Elstow, a small village about a mile distant, where he was born in the year 1628. Elstow (originally Helenstowe) is a place of very ancient date. It was noted as the site of an abbey of Benedictine nuns, founded in the time of William the Conqueror, by his niece.

The Church of St. Mary, at Helenstowe, was dedicated to the holy Trinity, and St. Helena, mother of Constantine the Great, from whom the village appears to have taken name, for Dugdale calls it 'Helenstow, i. e. Helenæ statio.' The tower is entirely detached from the church. The belfry is furnished with a ring of five bells, bearing severally these inscriptions:

God save our King. 1631.

Praise the Lord. 1602.

Christopher Graie made me. 1655.

VCDEFG ABCDE HSTVW

Be yt knowne to all that doth me see

That Newcombe of Leicester made mee. 1604.

In 1821, Elstow contained 102 houses and 548 inhabitants. *Gent. Mag.* vol. xcvi. pt. 2, pp. 105-7.

"Even in my childhood," he says, "the Lord did scare and affrighten me with fearful dreams, and did terrify me with fearful visions. These things, when I was but a child, but nine or ten years old, did so distress my soul, that then, in the midst of my many sports and childish vanities, amidst my vain companions, I was often much cast down and afflicted in my mind therewith, yet I could not let go my sins."

"Once he dreamed he saw the face of the heavens, as it were, all on fire, the firmament cracking and shivering as with the noise of mighty thunders, and an archangel flew in the midst of heaven sounding a trumpet, and a glorious throne was seated in the east, whereon sat one in brightness like the morning star; upon which he, thinking it was the end of the world, fell upon his knees, and, with uplifted hands towards heaven, cried, 'O Lord God, have mercy upon me! what shall I do! the day of judgment is come, and I am not prepared!' when immediately he heard a voice behind him, exceeding loud, saying, 'Repent;' and upon this he awoke, and found it but a dream."

It was Bunyan's lot to fall upon troublous times. The civil war between Charles I. and the parliament broke out about the period of his life at which we have now arrived—just



as he was growing up to manhood. A youth of his bold and reckless character could not be expected to remain an idle spectator of this exciting struggle; and accordingly we find that he enlisted as a soldier, and joined the parliamentary forces, when he was only seventeen years of age.

"When I was a soldier," says he, "I, with others, were drawn out to go to such a place to besiege it; but when I was just ready to go, one of the company desired to go in my room; to which, when I had consented, he took my place; and coming to the siege, as he stood sentinel, he was shot in the head with a musket bullet, and died."

The sole portion, besides herself, which Bunyan's wife brought to her husband was two books, "The Plain Man's Pathway to Heaven," and "The Practice of Piety," which she inherited from her father—and which she frequently enticed her husband to read.

"Upon a day," says he, "the good providence of God called me to Bedford to work at my calling; and in one of the streets of that town I came where there were three or four poor women sitting at a door, in the sun, talking about the things of God; and being now willing to hear their discourse, I drew near to hear what they said, (for I was now a brisk talker,) but I may say I heard but understood not, for they were far above—out of my reach. Their talk was about a new birth, the work of God in their hearts, as also how they were convinced of their miserable state by nature. They talked how God had visited their souls with his love in the Lord Jesus, and with what words and promises they had been refreshed, comforted, and supported against the temptations of the devil. Moreover, they reasoned of the suggestions and temptations of Satan in particular; and told to each other by what means they had been afflicted, and how they were borne up under his assaults. They also discoursed of their own wretchedness of heart, and of their unbelief; and did condemn, slight, and abhor their own righteousness as filthy, and insufficient to do them any good.

"And methought they spake as if joy did make them speak; they spake with such pleasantness of Scripture language, and with such appearance of grace in all they said, that they were to me as if they had found a new world; as if they were people that dwelt alone, and were not to be reckoned among their neighbors."

Bunyan began from this time to seek the company of those pious women. He could not, he tells us, stay away; and the more he went among them, the more he questioned his own state, and the more his heart was softened "under the conviction of what by Scripture they asserted."

After Bunyan had suffered some years of anxious perplexity respecting his spiritual state, he imparted his feelings and perplexities to the poor women, already mentioned, at Bedford; and they, when they had heard

his story, referred the case to Mr. Gifford, their minister.

Subsequently to this, Bunyan felt a desire to learn "the experience of some ancient godly man, who had lived hundreds of years before;" and soon after, an old copy of Luther's Commentary on the Galatians fell into his hands. It was so old, and had been so much used, that it was ready to drop to pieces if he "did but turn it over." So highly did he value the work, that, speaking of it many years after, he says, "I do prefer this book of Martin Luther upon the Galatians above all the books that ever I have seen, (excepting the Holy Bible,) as the most fit for a wounded conscience."

In 1675, he joined Mr. Gifford's church, and soon after began to speak a little in public, and was appointed, with seven others, to visit neighboring places and address religious meetings.

Bunyan continued freely to preach the gospel, without any serious interruption, for upwards of four years, when a great change took place in the nation, in consequence of the death of Cromwell, and the restoration of the royal family.

Previously to Charles' being recalled to England, he was visited in Holland by some eminent divines, whom he deceived by an affectation of sanctity, and encouraged by promises of liberality in ecclesiastical matters, so that the expectations of the people were highly raised in prospect of his return.

Sir Matthew Hale, who was then chief justice, had proposed that, before the king should be recalled, some restrictions should be placed upon his authority, by which he should be prevented from infringing the civil or religious liberties of the people; but the confidence of the parliament was such that this advice was overruled, and Charles was permitted to assume the government without any other restraint than "a few oaths, which he swallowed without scruple, and afterwards broke without remorse."

After the king was settled on the throne, he threw off the mask, and gave the lie to his former professions. The high-churchmen soon had it all their own way. Episcopacy was again established by law, and no other form of religion tolerated; and the old penal laws against dissenters were restored and enforced, and new ones enacted. In the persecution which followed, Bunyan had the honor of being one of the earliest victims.

Bunyan had engaged, in compliance with a request he had received, to preach at a place called Samsell, in Bedfordshire, on the twelfth of November; and this being known, a justice, named Wingate, issued a warrant to apprehend him, and placed a strong watch about the house in which the meeting was to be held.

The rigor of Bunyan's confinement appears to have continued about seven years. In the early part of his imprisonment, as the reader will remember, he was, through the kindness

of his jailer, permitted to be often at large, so that he frequently attended the private meetings of the society at Bedford. He was there in July, 1661, but from that time to August, 1668, his name is not found on their minutes, nor is it known that during that whole period he was ever allowed to pass the threshold of the prison.

The strictness of Bunyan's confinement appears to have been considerably abated during the last four years of its continuance; for, in 1669, 1670, and 1671, he was regularly present at the church meetings, as appears from the records, which also contain three appointments for him to visit disorderly members, in 1668.

In the eleventh year of his imprisonment, he was elected one of the pastors of the congregation at Bedford.

The precise period of Bunyan's liberation is uncertain. He was arrested in November, 1660, and from all accounts he appears to have lain in prison a little more than twelve years: his release then probably took place somewhere in the early part of 1773. His deliverance is attributed, by all cotemporary writers, to the interference of Dr. Barlow, bishop of Lincoln.

Soon after his enlargement, his congregation built him a church. The ground on which it stood was bought by subscription on the 11th of August, 1672. The original agreement for the ground is still preserved. "It is between J. Ruffhead, shoemaker, and John Bunyan, brazier, both of Bedford, for £50, lawful money."—*Philip*.

It appears, too, that from the period of his release he paid an annual visit to London, and preached among the congregations of the nonconformists. His usual place of preaching, when in London, was a meeting-house in Zoar-street, Southwark, which, however, so great was his reputation, would not contain half the people that came to hear him, if but a day's notice was given.

His language is always plain and vigorous, free from everything like art or affectation. "His style," observes Dr. Southey, "is a homespun, not a manufactured one. . . . It is a clear stream of current English—the vernacular of his age; sometimes, indeed, in its rusticity and coarseness, but always in its plainness and strength. To this natural style Bunyan is in some degree beholden for his general popularity. His language is everywhere level to the most ignorant reader, and to the meanest capacity: there is a homely reality about it; a nursery tale is not more intelligible, in its manner of relation, to a child."

A striking characteristic of his discourses, and indeed of all his writings, is his wonderful command of Scripture phraseology. He had an extraordinary acquaintance with the letter of the Bible, and an admirable facility in its use and application. Not a doctrine, warning, or exhortation, but at every turn he could illustrate or "clench it with a text."

It is not improbable that the substance of several of his works was written during his imprisonment, as the first part of the "Pilgrim's Progress" is well known to have been, though it was not published until 1677.

Of the *first* edition of the Pilgrim, which appeared in 1677, no copy is now known to be extant. A copy of the *second* is in the British Museum; it is "with additions," and was printed for Nath. Ponder, at the Peacock in the Poultry, near Cornhill, 1678." The *fourth* edition, also "with additions," was published in 1679, and the *fifth* in 1680. The earliest edition Dr. Southey was able to procure was the *eighth*, printed in 1682.

Bunyan's published writings amount to above sixty.

*From Cist's (Cincinnati) Advertiser.*

#### ESTILL'S DEFEAT.

One of the most remarkable pioneer fights in the history of the West, was that waged by Captain James Estill, and seventeen of his associates, on the 22d of March, 1782, with a party of Wyandot Indians, twenty-five in number. Sixty-three years have now elapsed since; yet one of the actors in that sanguinary struggle, Rev. Joseph Proctor, of Estill county, Kentucky, survived to the 2d of December last, dying in the full enjoyment of his faculties, in the 90th year of his age. His wife, the partner of his early privations and toils, and nearly as old as himself, deceased six months previously.

On the 19th March, 1782, Indian rafts, without a single person on them, were seen floating down the Kentucky river, past Boonsborough. Intelligence of this fact was immediately despatched by Col. Logan to Capt. Estill, at his station, fifteen miles from Boonsborough, and near the present site of Richmond, Kentucky, together with a force of fifteen men, who were directed to march from Lincoln county to Estill's assistance, instructing Capt. Estill, if the Indians had not appeared there, to scour the country with a reconnoitering party, as it could not be known at what point the attack would be made.

Estill lost not a moment in collecting a force to go in search of the savages, not doubting from his knowledge of the Indian character, that they designed an immediate blow at his or some of the neighboring stations. From his own and the nearest stations, he raised twenty-five men. Joseph Proctor was of the number. Whilst Capt. Estill and his men were on this expedition, the Indians suddenly appeared around his station at the dawn of day, on the 20th of March, killed and scalped Miss Innes, daughter of Capt. Innes, and took Munk, a slave of

**Capt. Estill, captive.** The Indians immediately and hastily retreated, in consequence of a highly exaggerated account which Munk had given them of the strength of the station, and number of fighting men in it. No sooner had the Indians commenced their retreat, than the women in the fort (the men being all absent except one of the sick list) despatched two boys, the late Gen. Samuel South and Peter Hackett, to take the trail of Capt. Estill and his men, and, overtaking them, give information of what had occurred at the fort. The boys had succeeded in coming up with Capt. Estill early on the morning of the 21st, between the mouths of Drowning creek and Red river. After a short search, Capt. Estill's party struck the trail of the retreating Indians. It was resolved at once to make pursuit, and no time was lost in doing so. Five men of the party, however, who had families in the fort, feeling uneasy for their safety, and unwilling to trust their defense to the few who remained there, returned to the fort, leaving Capt. Estill's party thirty-five in number. These pressed the pursuit of the retreating Indians as rapidly as possible, but night coming on, they encamped near the Little Mountain, at present the site of Mount Sterling. Early next morning, they put forward, being obliged to leave ten of the men behind, whose horses were too jaded to travel further. They had not proceeded far until they discovered, by fresh tracks of the Indians, that they were not far distant. They then marched in four lines until about an hour before sunset, when they discovered six of the savages helping themselves to rations from the body of a buffalo, which they had killed. The company was ordered to dismount. With the usual impetuosity of Kentuckians, some of the party fired without regarding orders, and the Indians fled. One of the party, a Mr. David Cook, who acted as ensign, exceedingly ardent and active, had proceeded in advance of the company, and seeing an Indian halt, raised his gun and fired. At the same moment another Indian crossed on the opposite side, and they were both levelled with the same shot. This occurring in view of the whole company, inspired them all with a high degree of ardor and confidence. In the mean time, the main body of the Indians had heard the alarm and returned, and the two hostile parties, exactly matched in point of numbers, having twenty-five on each side, were now face to face. The ground was highly favorable to the Indian mode of warfare; but Capt. Estill and his men, without a moment's

hesitation, boldly and fearlessly commenced an attack, and the latter as boldly (for they were picked warriors) engaged in the bloody combat. It is, however, disgraceful to relate, that, at the very onset of the action, Lieut. Miller, of Capt. Estill's party, with six men under his command, "ingloriously fled" from the field, thereby placing in jeopardy the whole of their comrades, and causing the death of many brave soldiers. Hence, Estill's party numbered eighteen, and the Wyandots twenty-five.

The flank becoming thus unprotected, Capt. Estill directed Cook, with three men, to occupy Miller's station, and repel the attack in that quarter, to which this base act of cowardice exposed to the whole party. The Ensign and his party were taking the position assigned, when one of them discovered an Indian and shot him, and the three retreated to a little eminence whence they thought greater execution could be effected with less danger to themselves, but Cook continued to advance without noticing the absence of his party until he had discharged his gun with effect, when he immediately retreated, but, after running some distance to a large tree, for the purpose of shelter in firing, he unfortunately got entangled in the tops of fallen timber, and, halting for a moment, received a ball which struck him just below the shoulder blade, and came out below his collar bone. In the mean time, on the main field of battle, at the distance of fifty yards, the fight raged with great fury, lasting one hour and three quarters. On either side wounds and death were inflicted, neither party advancing nor retreating. "Every man to his man, and every man to his tree." Capt. Estill, at this period was covered with blood from a wound received early in the action; nine of his brave companions lay dead upon the field; and four others were so disabled by their wounds, as to be unable to continue the fight. Capt. Estill's fighting men were now reduced to four. Among this number was Joseph Proctor.

Capt. Estill, the brave leader of this Spartan band, was now brought into personal conflict with a powerful and active Wyandot warrior. The conflict was for a time fierce and desperate, and keenly and anxiously watched by Proctor, with his finger on the trigger of his unerring rifle. Such, however, was the struggle between these fierce and powerful warriors, that Proctor could not shoot without greatly endangering the safety of his captain. Estill had had his right arm broken the preceding summer, in

an engagement with the Indians; and, in the conflict with the warrior on this occasion, that arm gave way, and in an instant his savage foe buried his knife in Capt. Estill's breast; but in the very same moment, the brave Proctor sent a ball from his rifle to the Wyandot's heart. The survivors then drew off as by mutual consent. Thus ended this memorable battle. It wanted nothing but the circumstance of numbers to be the most memorable in ancient or modern times. The loss of the Indians, in killed and wounded, notwithstanding the disparity of numbers after the retreat of Miller, was even greater than that of Capt. Estill.

It was afterwards ascertained by prisoners who were recaptured from the Wyandots, that seventeen of the Indians had been killed and two severely wounded. This battle was fought on the same day with the disastrous battle of the Blue Licks, March 22d, 1782. The chief who led on the Wyandots with so much desperation, fell in the action. The coolness and bravery of Proctor, during this bloody engagement, were unsurpassed; and after the battle, he brought from the field, and most of the way to the station, (a distance of 40 miles,) on his back, his wounded friend, the late brave Col. William Irvine, so favorably known in Kentucky.

In an engagement with the Indians at the Pickaway towns, on the Great Miami, Proctor killed an Indian chief. He was a brave soldier, a stranger to fear, and an ardent friend to the institutions of his country. He made three campaigns into Ohio, in defense of his country, and in suppressing Indian wars. He had fought side by side with Col. Daniel Boone, Col. Calloway, and Col. Logan.

He joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, in a fort in Madison county, Ky., under the preaching of Rev. James Hawkes. He was ordained by Bishop Asbury, in Clarke county, Kentucky, in 1809. He had been a local preacher more than half a century, and an exemplary member of the Church for sixty-five years.

He was buried with military honors. The several military companies of Madison and Estill counties, with their respective officers, and more than a thousand citizens, marched in solemn procession to the grave.

*Eggs and Poultry in England.*—In the three years ending with 1843, upwards of 150,000,000 of eggs were imported into England, and in two years the value of foreign Poultry brought in, living and dead, was £600,000!

## FOREIGN TRAVELS.

*Greece in 1844; or, a Greek's Return to his Native Land—a narrative, edited by THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.*

### CHAPTER IX.

Visit to Eubœa continued.—Marcópolo.—Approach to Eubœa.—The Euripus.—The bridge.—Remarkable currents and tides.—Chalcis.—Antiquities.

Late in the afternoon we came in sight of a house of considerable size, in a lonely situation, where I was informed we were to stop for the night. The place had been known to the Turks, in their day, by the name of Marcópolo, which means, in Turkish, the son of Mark. The master of the house was a Greek, who had been abroad, and, from his acquaintance in foreign countries, had undertaken to introduce an improved plan of inn-keeping into that part of the country. He was so far successful, that we found the house commodious, well furnished, and well attended. Although not equal to the foreign hotels in Athens, (a thing, indeed, not reasonably to be expected,) it has the reputation of being the best country public house in Greece.

The next morning, about seven o'clock, we set off again on our journey, and travelled over a pleasant tract of country, generally level, where nothing of particular interest presented itself to view. At length we reached the borders of the sea, and travelled along the shore, where a fine bay spread northward for several miles. Opposite, and at no great distance, appeared the eastern part of Eubœa, presenting a range of mountains, which stretches far away towards the north. The nearer part seemed, at first, at such a short distance, that nothing appeared to be wanting but a bridge, of moderate length, to afford a direct passage from shore to shore. But the want of one, caused by the actual breadth of the water, (probably nearly two miles,) made it necessary to take a considerable circuit towards the left; and our ride along the curving shore, and part of the time on the very beach, occupied us the remainder of the day (four hours), till about five o'clock. At that time we found ourselves at the spot where the main land and the island approach each other most nearly. Indeed, they are almost in contact—the arm of the sea which separates them being in that place not more, I thought, than 80 feet wide, which is about the length of the bridge. This has the appearance of great antiquity. At least the foundation stones are large and worn with age; and some weather-beaten walls adjoining it look like many other antique specimens of mason work which I saw elsewhere.

On our left, and close by the end of the bridge, rose a high and steep hill, on the top of which was a fort, with the national flag flying on the walls. The appearance of the place, as well as the peculiar situation and nature of the eminence, gave me reason to

believe that here had been an important fortress in ancient times, though the present walls are said to be Venetian. We had not time to go up and examine the structure, or to enjoy the fine and extensive view from the summit. The hill is so near the bridge, as completely to command it; and not only that, but also the city at the other end of it. This place, so important in the history of the island, still retains its ancient name, Chalcis, (pronounced Halkees,) which is, as formerly, a noun of the third declension. Of course, when I wished, in speaking of the city by the way, to say of Chalcis, it was necessary for me to say "Halkédos"—to Chalcis, "Halkéde;" and when I made it the object of a verb or preposition, I must say "Halkéda." The reader should bear in mind that the modern Greeks pronounce *d* like *th* in *this*.

We passed along by the foot of the hill; and, in crossing the bridge, (which is only about twelve feet wide,) we enjoyed a fine view to the left, up the sea of Eubœa; for in that direction, as well as the other, there is a sudden expansion of the water, which extends to the north far and broad, between two ranges of lofty mountains. It is evident from that spot, at the first glance, that this must always have been, as it is now, the main and indeed the only point of frequent communication between the continent and Eubœa. Here passed the ancient Athenian armies when they approached for the conquest of the island; here they doubtless fortified themselves above the bridge; and hereby they retreated when compelled to abandon their possession, by the strength of the rising islanders, aided by their allies, or when called back by the invaders of their own city.

Spon, who crossed this bridge in 1675, describes it particularly. He says its whole length is but thirty paces, and it has a tower in the middle, under which he went, then crossing a draw between the tower and Chalcis, through which galleys pass.

A late French writer gives the distance from shore to shore as 110 feet, with a rock in the midst, and says the lions of St. Mark are still to be seen on the Venetian walls of the fortress, on the hill before mentioned. He adds, on the authority of a Jesuit, who resided there some years ago, and paid particular attention to the ebb and flow of the water through the narrow passage, that it sometimes runs at the rate of eight miles an hour. He mentions that there is a daily tide, although there is none in the Mediterranean; but the irregularity is so great, that no calculation can be made of the time of high or low water, except at the new and full moons, or of the number of risings and falls in twenty-four hours, though they sometimes, in the quarters of the moon, amount to eight and even fourteen. This phenomenon is doubtless owing to the pressure of the water into the narrow channel, which is a mere funnel, by the winds as they blow from different points and with different forces. This subject,

however, has excited the attention of curious observers long before our day; for Aristotle is said to have committed suicide, by drowning, because he was unable to account for this strange anomaly of nature.

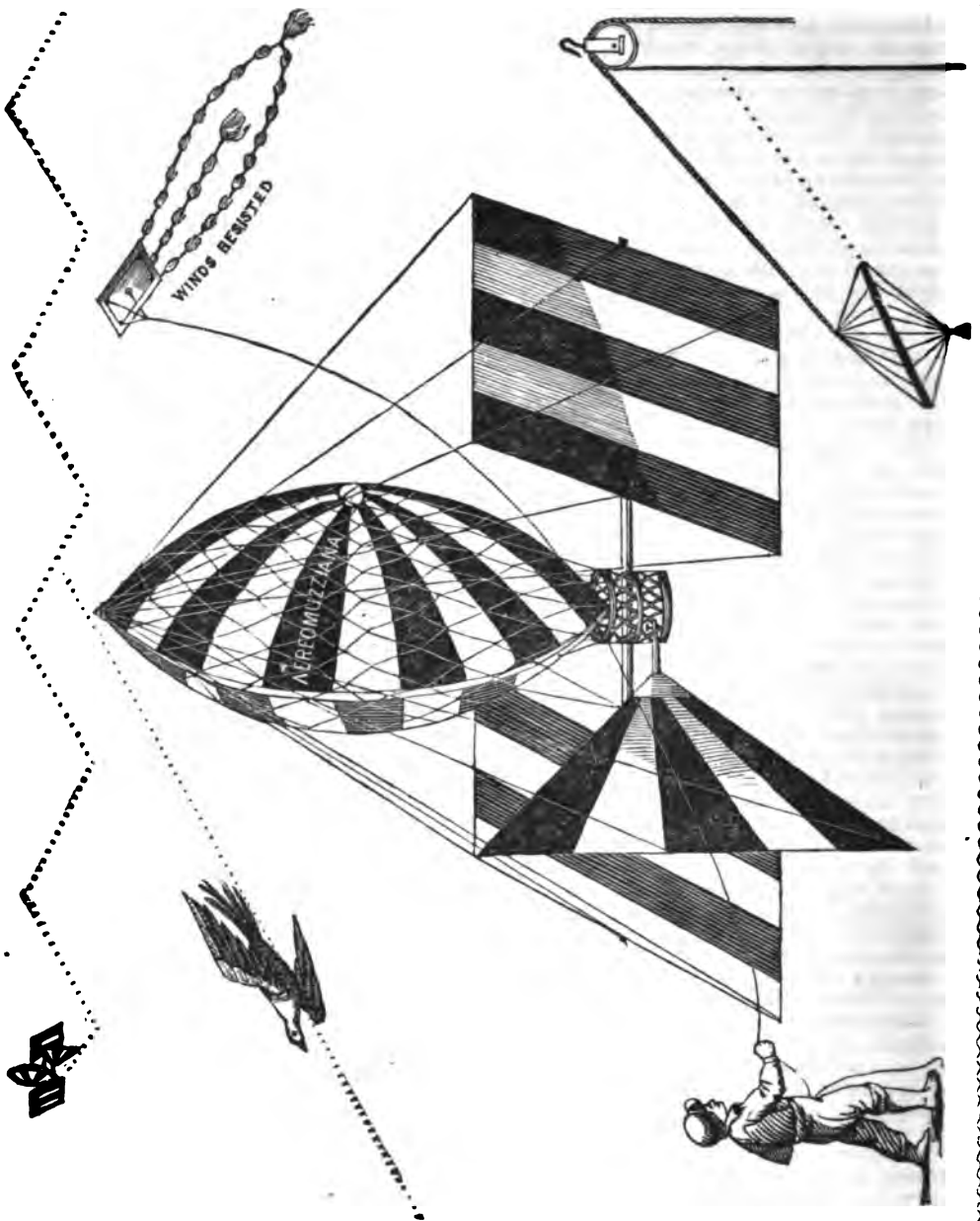
A somewhat important historical fact has been proved, by ascertaining the depth of water at this place. While Xerxes had his fleet stationed in the gulf of Volo, off the northern end of Eubœa, 480 years before Christ, he lost a squadron on the eastern coast, in one of the storms still the dread of sailors on that havenless part of the island. The rest of the fleet pursued the Greeks, who were crossing the Euripus, and passed through this narrow strait. Now, as the depth of water there is only three feet between the main land and the rock, and seven between the rock and the island, the largest of Xerxes' vessels must have been of very moderate size.

Agamemnon, as Homer tells us, collected the Grecian fleet at Antis, when preparing for the expedition against Troy; and, although the site of that ancient city has not been ascertained, it is believed to be still marked by some of the most remarkable of the ruins in the vicinity of Chalcis. A little south of the town are some of the remains I have mentioned, constructed of stones of great magnitude, and belonging to that massive style found in different parts of Greece from the highest recorded antiquity, and denominated the Cyclopean. They are near a large and convenient harbor, which is a good one, central enough for a general rendezvous, and, at the same time, nothing is known of the place that seems to discountenance the supposition.

We found the town of Chalcis with narrow streets and many old Turkish houses, left standing through the war, and now inhabited by Greeks, who had before been confined to a suburb, with the Jews. There were some buildings of recent date; for the place is one of considerable trade, as a large part of the products of the island find their way to the continent through it. Of this we saw evidence as we passed through the streets; for there was a considerable display of wool, honey, figs, almonds, and other fruits.

We proceeded to a hotel, where I took up my lodgings, with most of my fellow travelers. My brother, having a friend in the town whom he wished to visit, accepted an invitation to lodge at his house. I was pretty well accommodated, and found the charges moderate, as my food and lodging cost but half a dollar. Having time enough for a walk after our arrival, I made a circuit of the town, and saw many remains of antiquity.

Many of the Samians, who have left our native island to take up their abode in free Greece, have congregated at Chalcis. They have been provided with land by the government, and, in connection with the fourteen families of their fellow-islanders resident in Athens, have a representative in the national congress, whose name, if I recollect, is Lycurgus.



### SIGNOR MUZZI'S BALLOON.

*Or Aerial Navigation by Atmospheric Pressure.*

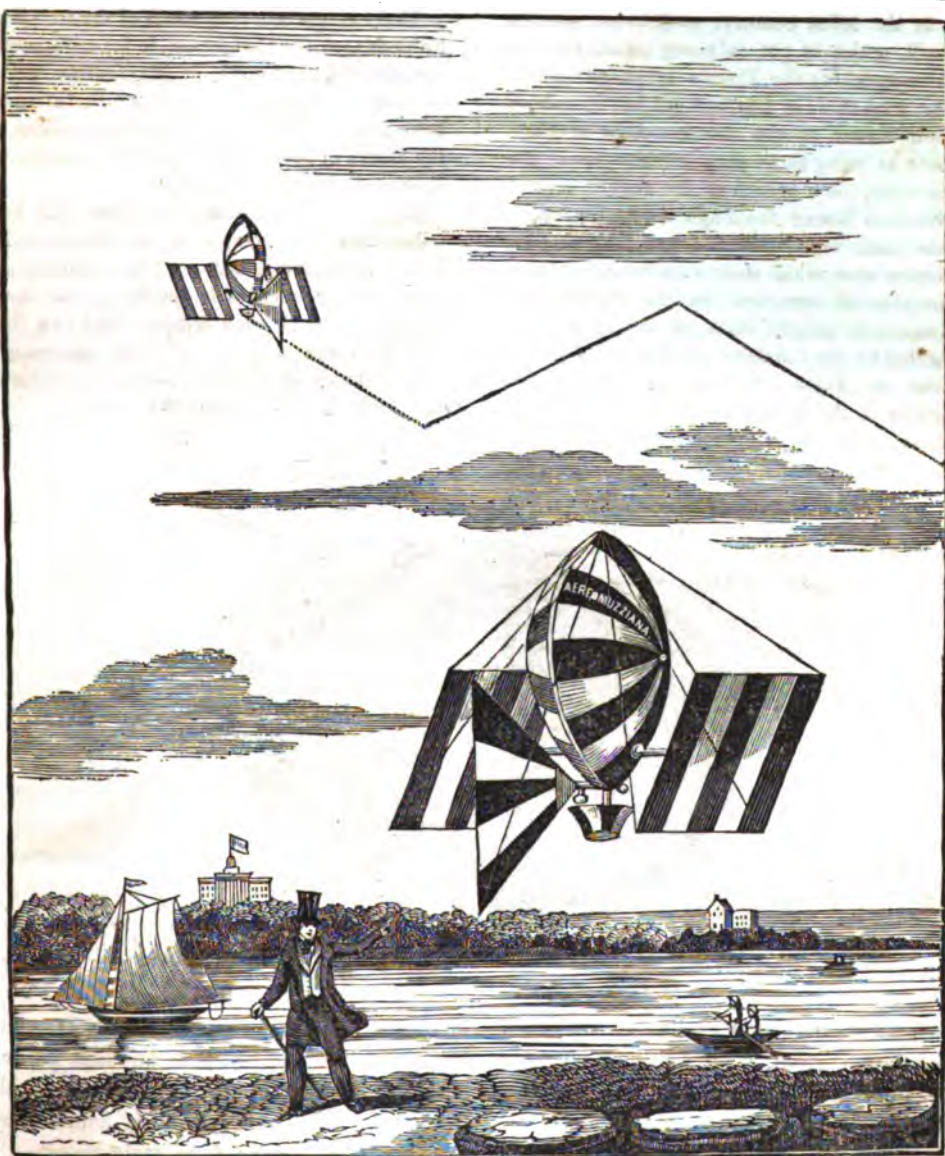
We have before noticed the exhibition of Signor Muzzi's balloon, and now present our readers with pictures of it, in several different positions, with other figures to illustrate the principles on which it is constructed. We copy below some of his own remarks:

"The existence of a point of support in the air is no chimera; without a point of sup-

port, birds could not be sustained, and the direction of ærostats would be impossible."

"For many years my attention has been directed to the study of the works of eminent men who have distinguished themselves in the art of æronautics, both as experimentalists and as writers; and after careful investigation of their productions, and having made many experiments, and constructed different models,





which have been destroyed, mended or renewed, and after minute observations of the flight of different volatiles, I succeeded finally in constructing a model on a very simple system, based on a physical law, which triumphantly solves the problem of steering ærostatic machines through atmospheric currents.

By this system, I obtained the decomposition of the ascensional and descensional vertical force of balloons independent of any such mechanical contrivances as oars, sails, wheels, spirals, or steam power.

This new system of giving a direction as desired, consists of inclined planes, so disposed as to cause the propulsion of the balloon through the air one mile per minute.

It is neither ambition nor thirst of money that prompted me to write these pages, but an ardent desire to see the advancement of a science which does not certainly deserve to become the object of ignorant speculators, or to be discouraged by any sensible man.

Let me hope, then, that among the lovers of knowledge and national honor, among those who possess pecuniary means and are able to spare a small portion for the execution of the *first aerial voyage at the will of a man*, some may be found willing to unite with the inventor; and as I have no doubt many will be so disposed, I feel confident they will communicate with the author in order to construct a large machine." [To be concluded.]

In the Mina country, each town has its mark, which is put on every inhabitant: as those speaking the Houssa language have a line, with three or four upward branches from each corner of the mouth; those of Kano have as many short perpendicular lines; the Sacatoos, (on a branch of the Niger,) several divergent lines; the Yago or Nariby, opposite them, four horizontal and four perpendicular ones, while their women have a more complicated ornament on the cheeks; the Ashantees, upright lines on the cheeks and forehead; the Calaboos, on the gulf of Benin, near the Niger, two large spotted diamond figures on the breast and stomach; and the Eboes, an arrow over each eye.

There is less tattooing south of these. The Kabindas, on the Congo, use it for ornament, and some of the Sundis or Mayombas, north of Loango, between 3° and 4° S. latitude, have a scarred mark from each shoulder to the centre of the breast, and other arabesque figures of different descriptions.

On the eastern coast, there are but two tribes from the equator to the Hottentots; and of these the Maqua or Mozambique negroes have a horse-shoe mark on the forehead, and one on each temple; and the Cafres, by some unknown process, produce a row of warts or pimples from the middle of the forehead to the end of the nose.



#### THE PAPER NAUTILUS.

This is one of the most delicate of all the larger sized shells; and, being also very curious and found in but few localities, it is rarely to be obtained in a perfect state. A friend, who possesses both science and taste, gave us, some time since, an interesting account of an excursion he made in the island of Minorca, to procure specimens of the Paper Nautilus. He took a walk of about four miles, to a retired cove, where, he was informed, the curious animals were most frequently found, and observed numbers lying on the shore, all of them broken. He succeeded in procuring several shells of uncommon size, from a Spanish fisherman, who was in the habit of meeting with them almost every day. Many of our

countrymen, who have visited the Mediterranean, have not had their attention particularly directed to this curious animal, although it has been peculiarly admired by many writers, even from early times.

The shell is single, or univalve, nearly in the form of a semicircle, striated over with lines or channels tending towards the spire, and so formed as to offer a deep and narrow cavity for the body of the animal. This is a mollusca, that is, one of the soft, boneless kind, like most of what we call shellfish. Not being attached to the shell, it has been supposed by many not to be its original proprietor. The Hermit Crab, of the West Indies, and the Hermit Snail of our own sea coast, so well known to natu-

ralists, are sea insects, which are produced and live without shells, and have not the power of forming them, yet they are accustomed to enter such as they find unoccupied, of proper size and shape to fit them, and to dwell in them, carrying them about as long as suits their convenience, changing from time to time to another and another.

The opinion, however, appears to gain ground, that the nautilus shell is not the production of some unknown animal at the bottom of the sea, seized upon by a naked mollusca on being thrown up by the waves, after the death and decay of its original proprietor. So thin and delicate a shell could hardly be expected to endure the action of water without the care of an intelligent and cautious steersman, such as is always found in possession of it. The shells occupied by the animals above named are usually hard and substantial, as the buccinum, trochus, &c. Yet it is difficult to account for the production of a shell by an animal not more closely connected with it than, indeed so wholly detached from it.

The Paper Nautilus, however, chiefly attracts the attention by its singular habits, so often spoken of, of sailing like a ship upon the surface of the sea.



The animal has two thin, broad, white flying members, which it spreads in the air

in pleasant weather, to catch the breeze, when it blows so gently as scarcely to ruffle the surface of the water; and at the same time trails after it a number of long, stringy arms, which seem to serve the double purpose of capturing its food and steering its course. Few objects in the animal kingdom are more striking and pleasing, than that presented by a fleet of these singular creatures, with sails spread, and gliding away together, like a covey of ducks, or more like a squadron of miniature ships. To ships, indeed, they bear so strong a resemblance, that the ancient tradition respecting them is still repeated, with an acknowledgement of its credibility, viz. that the first idea of navigation was derived from them.

We may add here, that an English lady residing at Leghorn a few years ago, took pains to procure several living specimens of the paper nautilus, which few persons have ever been able to obtain, and ascertained the fact, beyond all doubt, that they are the sole and original occupants and architects of their curious habitations.

#### The Red Fish.

*From Ehrenmalm's Travels.*

The Laplanders of the mountains find on the heights lakes abounding in fish. They never spread their nets without drawing in them several species of fish, but particularly of Red-fish, which they call Rod-fish.

As this species is different in Lapland from many other known elsewhere under the name of Red-fish, I shall here subjoin a description of it:

They took one in our presence; it was only nine inches long, though it sometimes may be two feet in length. This fish, in general, has the form of a trout. On each side are two broad streaks, distinct, of a dusky color, and crossing each other. The first, formed by little points, situated very near to one another, and of a dark green, commences near to the head, and proceeds along the back-bone, terminating about the middle of the tail. The second streak, commencing at the fore part of the fin, which is situated on the back, extends to below the belly, where it is of the color of a lemon: a little beyond is seen a third streak, shorter and of the same color, but not so strong. The back is dyed like that of a small marbled perch, and the belly is of a fire color, which varies in the two great divisions made on each side, by the two streaks which extend to the right and left along the body. This color is more dusky on the fore part of

the back, and clearer towards the other extremity. The edge near the head is of the same color as the back; but it becomes lighter as it approaches the fin, where the color of the pale fire changes by degrees about the navel into a yellowish color. This fish, covered with spots like the trout, also resembles it in the form of the head and the parts composing it; nevertheless, the eyes are larger and a little more elevated, the bone of the upper jaw shorter, and that of the lower longer. Above the jaw it is of a dusky green. The palate is of a blood color; it is divided into four parts—of which the first has twenty-two teeth, and each of the others twenty. The color of the fins is variable, like that of the body of the fish; they have each fourteen joints. The prickles of the back are twelve in number, very pointed, and of a dusky green; the last is double the length of the first. Those beneath the belly are of a bright yellow in front; towards the middle, of a deep brown, the first of which is singular; and towards the extremity, of a fire color: there are nine on each side.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### EDWARD AND HIS FATHER.

**Watches and other Inventions.—A Thunder Storm.**

"Father, who was the man who first found out how to make a watch?" said Edward, one evening.

"It is not known what was his name," replied his father. The first watch was made some hundreds of years ago, and a most important and ingenious invention it was. What do think people did before that, to keep the time?"

"I don't know, sir."

"They had hour-glasses; and the Romans used pails of water. How do you think they kept time so?"

"That I can't tell, sir."

"Well, they placed one above another, and after boring a small hole in the upper one, filled it with water, and, after once finding how long it would take to empty itself, they could always tell the time. But they had to watch it often."

"Father, a watch is a curious thing."

"Yes," said his father, "that is very true; but do you know everything about it?"

"No, sir, only that it has wheels, and they move, and it is a watch, and keeps time. That is all I know, but yet I see it is a very curious thing. But what I think of is this: how God could make a man who could make

a watch. That is wonderful to me, and it is wonderful to everybody; is it not? You may go and ask the wisest man in the world, and he could not tell you, could he?"

"No, my son, certainly he could not. We men know no more about that than you boys do."

"Father, who is the wisest man in the world; and how do people know who is?"

"They don't know exactly who is, because some are wise about one thing and some about another."

"Oh yes, sir, I understand it now. There was a man whom James's father was telling me of to-day. He was acquainted with business, but did not know much about many other things. One day he visited a college, and one of the professors showed him the laboratory, and he did not know the use of any of the things in it, nor even the meaning of the name of the room. He did not know what *laboratory* was."

"It lightened, sir," added Edward, starting.

"Why don't you count your pulse, to see how far off it is? Put your fingers on your pulse, and as soon as you see a flash, begin to count the pulsations. If you count five before you hear it thunder, it is a mile off; if ten, two miles."

"Daughter," said his mother, to a girl who was just then coming down stairs, "is it possible you are afraid of lightning?"

"Yes ma'am; I don't like to stay up stairs alone while it lightens."

"You must overcome your fears," said her father: "don't be afraid when you hear a noise which shows that God is Almighty. Don't be afraid when He makes you feel that he is near you. He is near us always, night and day; and you ought to be glad that he is. He is the right kind of Being to be near us; He is just what we want. How bad it would be if He were different from what He is—less powerful, or not so kind! What would become of us? I love to hear it thunder, because it makes me think:—Yes, God is just as strong as He says He is; and He is as wise, too, and as good. Great are thy works, Lord God Almighty! just and true are thy ways, thou King of Saints!"

In the office of the London Times, hands enough are employed to set up, read and correct a large column of reading matter in *eight minutes*.

## MINERALS—No. 10.

## Charcoal.

This is another of the combustible or burning stones; but it is very seldom found pure. It never was, I believe, until twenty or thirty years ago, when the mines or quarries of hard coal began to be opened in Pennsylvania, and then only in small quantities. If you look carefully at a heap of Anthracite, you may now and then discover a thin layer of black powder on some piece. If it all rubs off easily, however, and leaves a shining surface, it probably is only dust of the Anthracite itself. If you find a piece of mineral charcoal, put it into your cabinet. It is easy to find common charcoal; but that is not proper for a collection of minerals, plainly because it is not a mineral, but the remains of some burnt vegetable substance.

Charcoal is black, brittle, light, takes fire easily, and soon burns away, leaving only a few ashes, which are impurities—that is, something else than charcoal. Where does it go to? That is a question that you cannot answer well, unless you understand the *theory of combustion*, as learned men call it—that is, how things are burnt up. Now it is not my business to tell you this, while I am describing minerals; but I wish to make you understand and remember three things: 1st, that there is a great deal for every person to learn, even about the most common things; 2d, that you will have no time to read mere tales and novels, as long as you live, unless you neglect something more useful and interesting; and 3d, that men who have taken pains to find out such wonders, and then published them, are deserving of respect and honor for their taste, industry, and generosity. A boy who respects learning, has already begun to be a man.

Now charcoal, as I have said before, is found in almost everything around us; and if you will learn what chemistry teaches us about its compounds, you may find a great deal of amusement in observing them, wherever you may be, even at home, in your room; for almost everything you can touch or see is partly made of charcoal; and so are you.

In making some excavations near the mouth of Mad river, Ohio, trees were dug up which must have been buried there five hundred years or more. They have been covered with sand by a change in the channel of the river.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**BEAUTIFUL EXPERIMENT.**—The other day, while making some investigations on the chemical forces of plants and the circulation of the sap, we made some experiments for the purpose of seeing how far the color of flowers was dependant upon the various salts contained in the earth, and which are taken up by the forces which convey the sap.

We took a beautiful white rose, placed the stem of it in a solution of the yellow prussiate of potash, and let it remain there four or five hours. We then placed it in a solution of sulphate of iron, where it remained until morning.

On examining it the next morning, we found the petals changed to a delicate primrose color, the leaves to a dark bluish green, and the wood of the stem to a deep blue. The veins in the petals were also of a deep blue color. The fragrance of the flower remained unchanged, and it looked as fresh as one that was plucked at the same time, and which had been kept in a vase of water.

The rationale of these singular changes seems to be as follows: The prussiate of potash is taken up by capillary attraction, and distributed through every part of the plant. The same is the case with the sulphate of iron. As soon as the two solutions are brought in contact, the iron, acting as a re-agent, revives the Prussian blue, which forms the base of prussiate of potash. This beautiful experiment can be tried by any one, care being taken that the solutions are not too strong. (But they are poisonous!)

The effects noted above will not take place if the solutions are mixed in a vessel before using. The experiment may be varied by using any metallic solutions, the resulting colors of course depending upon the salts made use of.—*Cincinnati Atlas*.

**The Missouri Lead Cave.**—The St. Louis Republican, in reply to the statements of the Galena Gazette, which were to the effect that the Giant Cave, recently found, was likely to prove unprofitable, thus describes its present operations and prospects:

The operatives are now at work in the cave, the opening of which is about 250 feet from where the discovery was made. The cave is 75 feet in length. The ceiling is of mineral, and it is estimated that there are from 200,000 to 400,000 lbs. ore in sight. It is from 12 to 15 inches in thickness. On the floor, about the centre of the cave, as if falling from the ceiling,



there are pieces or bodies of mineral which are estimated to weigh 40,000 lbs. The Gazette intimates its want of confidence in the statements made, because nothing is said about the quantity of mineral raised. Our information is, that, within the last three months, under a very defective system of operations, an average of ten hands have been able to raise between 250,000 to 400,000 lbs.

**A WONDERFUL ENGINE.**—A London paper says that "a wonderful engine has lately been constructed by Professor Reina-gle, who is securing patents in every civilized country of the earth. The power, which is self-produced in the engine, is obtained from condensed air, which, though easily manageable, begets an immense force: the present engine, which stands on a space not exceeding two feet square having a power equal to five hundred and sixty-eight horses. For pumping water out of mines it is gravely proposed to use a 10,000 or 20,000 horse power, in order to do the work promptly. It is stated, that, with the present small engine, two hundred and twenty tons can be propelled at a rate of twenty-five to thirty miles per hour. The description of the action of the Machine is very vague, but it is said that several very eminent and scientific men have examined it and expressed their astonishment. Professor Faraday, having seen the drawing and heard the theory and practice of this invention explained, complimented the inventor by declaring, that he has discovered perpetual motion of the most terrific description."

**THE GOLD MINES AT THE SOUTH.**—A letter from Mr. Gibbons, of the Branch Mint at Charlotte, N. C., published in Silliman's Journal, states that increasing quantities of gold are received at the Mint, from Mines in North Carolina and South Carolina; occasionally, also, from Georgia and Alabama. Gold bullion, to the value of \$272,000 was deposited for coinage during the last year, exceeding by nearly one hundred thousand dollars the deposits of any preceding yearly period.

**LOCKJAW CURED BY ELECTRICITY.**—It appears that a remedy for this horrid disease has at last been discovered. The New York Journal of Commerce records a cure by the application of electricity. The patient was a young woman, in whom the disease had been brought on by cold and fatigue, and the jaws closed for five days. The electro-galvanic apparatus was applied to both angles of the jaw, and had not made forty revolutions before the complaint was entirely removed from the patient. ●

#### Foreign Items.

According to a Brighton paper, her Majesty has set her face against the polka, and forbidden its being danced in her presence. (Much to her credit!)

Sir James Graham has sent an order to all the prisoners in the kingdom, directing that all money or property found on convicted prisoners shall, in future, be sent to the Home office, instead of being returned to the prisoners at the expiration of their sentence.

The Arabs believe that the English are not Christians entirely, but something between Christians and Mahometans.

Two of the horses recently engaged at the steeple-chase at Harrow, fell while attempting a desperate leap, broke their backs, and were shortly afterwards shot. This cruel and senseless amusement ought to be put down.

A correspondent of the Mining Journal says, that steam-boiler explosions may be prevented by the very simple plan of having a small hole drilled in the plate immediately over the fire-place, and filled with a leaden rivet, which will melt only when the water gets below the proper level. [Old.]

#### LAST ENGLISH PATENTS.

*From the London Repertory of Patent Inventions for May, 1845.—(For the Am. Penny Magazine.)*

Improvement in the manufacture of welded iron tubes, by moving the tubes away by a roller, as they are welded.

Improvement in the manufacture of covered buttons: to press the button into form without removal.

Improvement in the manufacture of India rubber: to make sheets, &c. for casting and moulding, and also to make leather, &c. waterproof. Gum, resins or bitumens are added, with a mineral preservative.

Improvement in carving substances for inlaying, &c.

To keep provisions by a gas and another substance.

Improvement in making crape, and a substitute.

In applying heat for steam, &c.

In nail machinery.

In making leather, recovering manganese, and in bleaching.

**ANTIQUITIES AND THE ARTS.**—A gentleman, writing to the editors of the New York Evening Post, from Florence, Italy, under date of the 5th of April, says:

We spent six days on the road from Rome to Florence, including nearly a whole day at the beautiful falls of Terni, and another at the interesting city of Perugia. Near Perugia I visited one of the most interesting of antiqui-



ties—a field of ancient Etruscan sepulchres, some 25 or 30 in number, and all discovered within the last six years. They were cut out of the solid rock, and found filled with large stone urns containing bones in part reduced to ashes. These urns were covered with images and ornaments resembling more Egyptian sculpture than Greek or Roman. The greater part were of what is called Terra Cotta, a sort of burned clay—fancy brickwork, we might call it. On many were inscriptions in Etruscan characters; but, although the letters of this language are known, the words are utterly unintelligible. I brought off, with the permission of the *custode*, two or three memorials, which, when I get home, I shall add to your cabinet of curiosities.

### FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

#### French Extract.

##### Les Chiens des Esquimaux.

Un traîneau Esquimau est tiré par une espèce de chiens assez semblables aux loups par la forme. Comme les loups, ces chiens n'aboient pas; ils hurlent d'une voix désagréable. Ils sont entretenus par les Esquimaux en meutes ou en attelages plus ou moins considérables, proportionnellement à la richesse du maître. Ils se laissent tranquillement enlarmacher et atteler, quoique traités sans pitié par les Esquimaux païens, qui leur rendent la vie dure et les nourrissent fort mal. Leur nourriture consiste en débris de viandes, en vieilles peaux, en morceaux de baleine pourris, etc, et si cette provision leur manque, on les envoie chercher eux-mêmes des poissons morts ou des coquillages sur la grève. Lorsque la faim tourmente ces pauvres chiens, il n'est rien qu'ils ne soient prêts à dévorer, et il est nécessaire, lorsqu'on les dételle, de cacher les harnais dans la maison de neige, pendant la nuit, de peur qu'ils ne deviennent leur proie, ce qui rendrait le voyage impossible le lendemain matin. Arrivés à leur hutte de nuit, les voyageurs ôtent les harnais à leurs chiens, et les laissent se creuser un trou dans la neige, où ils dorment jusqu'à ce que le conducteur les rappelle pour leur donner, au lever du jour, leur pâture quotidienne. Leur ardeur et leur vitesse sont inimaginables, même avec l'estomac vide. En les mettant au traîneau, il faut prendre garde de ne pas les atteler de front. On les attache par des courroies séparées, de longueur inégale, à une barre horizontale, en avant du traîneau. Le plus vieux et le plus habile conduit la bande, courant à dix ou vingt pas des autres, dirigé lui-même par le fouet du cocher, qui est très-long et n'est bien manié que par un Esquimau. Les autres chiens suivent comme un troupeau de moutons. Si l'un d'eux reçoit un coup de fouet, il mord généralement son voisin, qui en mord un troisième, et ainsi de suite.

A great number of miners are flocking to the Lake Superior copper mines.

### Allowances to the Royal Family of Great Britain.

|                                          | Per annum. |
|------------------------------------------|------------|
| Adelaide, The Queen Dowager,             | £100,000   |
| Albert, Prince,                          | 30,000     |
| Cambridge, Duke of                       | 27,000     |
| Cumberland, Duke of                      | 21,000     |
| Gloucester, Duchess of                   | 15,958     |
| Gloucester, Princess Sophia, of          | 7,000      |
| Kent, Duchess of                         | 30,000     |
| Leopold, King of the Belgians,           | 50,000     |
| (A considerable portion of this repaid.) |            |
| Sophia, Princess,                        | 15,958     |
| Sussex, Duke of                          | 21,000     |

£317,916

Only a million and a half of Dollars!

*Dodd's Manual.*

#### Receipts.

*To Preserve Strawberries Whole.*—Take an equal weight of fruit and double refined sugar; lay the former in a large dish, sprinkle half the latter over it, and shake the dish gently to mix them. The next day make a thin syrup of the remaining sugar, and add one pint of currant juice to every three pounds of strawberries. Put in the fruit, and simmer them until jellied.—“10,000 Receipts.”

*Another.*—Let be strawberries stand all night, mixed with an equal weight of fine white sugar, scald them, and, when cold, put them up in tight jars.

**LITERARY NOTICE.**—A new and singular magazine is announced—to be entitled “The Sheldon Magazine; or, A Genealogical List of the Sheldons in America, with Biographical and Historical Notes, and Notices of other Families with which this is intermarried: embellished with Portraits and Fac-similes.” By Rev. Henry Olcott Sheldon.

The Sheldon Magazine will be published in twelve parts, or monthly numbers, with a list of every Sheldon known in America; and, so far as practicable, names of ancestors, companions, and children, year of birth and death, or place of residence—amounting to 10,000 persons, besides companions, all of whom (except one man and his children) are now believed to be lineal descendants of three brothers, who sailed from Weymouth, England, in 1634. The remaining pages will be filled with Biographical and Historical notes, anecdotes, &c. with fine Portraits.

The New Orleans Picayune states that a scheming yankee has been selling “purely vegetable pills” through the southern country at a great rate. On undergoing an analysis they were found to be nothing more or less than common garden *peas*, dipped in a solution of powdered liquorice.

## POETRY.

*The Triad.**By W. H. C. Hosmer.*

My first born! I have marked in thee  
 A soul that loves to dare;  
 Wild winds across a stormy sea  
 Thy bark of life will bear.  
 Young eaglet of the household nest,  
 Turned sunward is thine eye;  
 A pulse is in thy little breast  
 That beats full strong and high!

I tremble when I hear thee speak  
 In tones of clear command;  
 Ambition's *flush* is on thy cheek,  
 His *iron* in thy hand.  
 Oh! guard thy ruling passion well,  
 Or wrecked thy bark will be;  
 Alone can Virtue ride the swell  
 On Glory's troubled sea.

More bright than gift of fairy land,  
 My second born, art thou!  
 The breath of Heaven never fanned  
 A lovelier cheek and brow:  
 An angel art thou, child, sent down  
 To cheer my darker hours,  
 And gifted with a spell to crown  
 E'en Grief's bowed head with flowers.

Daughter! (Love's most enchanting word)  
 Thy voice is music's own,  
 And ever like the note of bird  
 Announcing winter gone.  
 June gave thee birth, and in thine eye  
 Her azure I behold;  
 On that soft cheek her roseate dye,  
 In those bright locks her gold.

My last born, if I read aright  
 The language of thy glance,  
 Thou hast a soul to drink delight  
 From streams of old romance.  
 Each nerve is delicately strung,  
 And through thy little heart  
 When minstrel lay is played or sung,  
 Wild thrills of rapture dart.

A star, of ray benign and clear,  
 Presided at thy birth,  
 And filled, in slumber, is thine ear  
 With music not of earth.  
 Thy bolder brother's prayer will be  
 To sway the fitful throng—  
 Thine, gentle boy—"Enough for me  
 The golden lute of song!"

*Evening.**From the Louisville Journal.*

'Tis eve—how beautiful the scene!  
 Nature in loveliest robe arrayed!  
 How mildly pale the blue serene!  
 How darkly deep the forest shade!  
 Her golden lamp hath night hung out  
 On the fair bosom of the sky,

And spread her glittering gems about  
 The rich empyreal canopy!  
 Fairer than kingly coronal,  
 Brighter than diamond of the mine,  
 And purer than the ocean pearl,  
 They beam with radiance divine!

'Tis eve!—and deepest silence reigns  
 Around the haunts of vanity;  
 But Nature wakes her slumbering strains,  
 And Nature's voice is sweetest now.  
 From every glade—from every grove  
 The songsters of the day are flown;  
 But Philomel, in notes of love,  
 Untiring chants her song alone!  
 And more entrancing far to me  
 That sweet but melancholy strain,  
 Than notes of proudest minstrelsy,  
 Which strive to rival her in vain.

'Tis eve!—and over earth and sky  
 Such beautiful repose is cast,  
 So charmed—so holy—that we sigh  
 Its fading glory may not last.  
 This is the hour for fancy's dreams—  
 Visions of well-remembered bliss!  
 Oh, were not youth's illusive scenes  
 As bright, as beautiful as this?  
 But eve shall fade away to night,  
 And deeper gloom involve the sky;  
 E'en so young hope's enchanting light  
 Beamed o'er our prospects but to die!

See how the silver moonbeams sleep  
 Upon the breast of yonder lakes!  
 While up the black and rugged steep  
 The light in fuller radiance breaks!  
 Where is the morning splendor flown,  
 That danced upon the crystal stream?  
 Where are the joys to childhood known,  
 When life was an enchanted dream?  
 Oh these are wrapped in gloomy night,  
 Or vanished in the viewless air;  
 And cold and cheerless is the light  
 Of evening borrowed from afar!

VIOLA.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

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VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1845.

No. 19.



THE GRAVE OF JOHN BUNYAN.

After the particulars given in our last magazine, of the life and writings of Bunyan, (see No. 18, page 273,) it remains for us briefly to describe his personal appearance, to notice the place of his interment, such of his descendants as have been traced, and the objects and places still associated with his memory.

Dr. Cheever, in his lectures on Bunyan, delivered and published the past year, has gone at large into his subject; and the editions of the works of that most popular English writer have been greatly multiplied in this country, especially by the American Tract Societies. For the following columns we are indebted to the volume of Mr. Cheever.

Bunyan's person and character are thus described by his earliest biographer, who was acquainted with him: "He appeared to be of a stern and austere countenance, but in his conversation mild and affable. He was given to loquacity or much glibness, unless some urgent business required him to be silent: observing never to boast

of himself or his parts, but rather to seem low in his own eyes, and submit himself to the judgment of others. . . . He had a sharp, quick eye, accompanied with an excellent discerning of persons, being of good judgment and quick wit. As for his person, he was tall of stature, strong boned, though not corpulent; somewhat of a ruddy face, with sparkling eyes; wearing his hair on his upper lip, after the old British fashion; his hair reddish—but in his latter days, time had sprinkled it with gray; his nose well set, but not declining or bending, and his mouth moderately large; his forehead somewhat high; and his habit always plain and modest. And thus have we impartially described the internal and external parts of a person whose death has been much regretted; who had tried the smiles and frowns of time; not puffed up in prosperity, nor shaken in adversity—always holding the golden mean."

"In endeavoring to transmit to posterity," says St. John, "an idea of the personal appearance of this extraordinary man, his earliest biographers are somewhat at variance with the painter of his portrait. The former represent his countenance to have been indicative of a stern and rough temper, though his nature in reality was mild and gentle.

They misunderstood his physiognomy, which Sadler, the artist to whom he sat in 1695, three years before his death, read far more ably. He has, in fact, produced a portrait in which breathes forth the true character of the man: the capacious forehead, the full mild eye, the high nose, the large and well-formed mouth, the chin indicating firmness, and the placid expression of benevolence diffused over the whole countenance, are all in harmony with the mind of Bunyan as it appears in his works."

Respecting his temporal circumstances, we are told, that "though by the many losses he sustained by imprisonment and spoil, his chargeable sickness, &c., his earthly treasure swelled not to excess; he always had sufficient to live decently and creditably; and with that he had the greatest of all treasures, which is content; for, as the wise man says, that is 'a continual feast.'"

A few short paragraphs will suffice to tell all that is known respecting the family and descendants of Bunyan. His wife Elizabeth, who pleaded his cause with so much spirit before the judges, did not long survive him; but in 1692 "followed her faithful Pilgrim to the celestial city, there to dwell in the presence of the King and her husband for ever."

He appears to have had six children. Mary, his "poor blind child," for whom he expressed such tender solicitude while in prison, died a few years before him. Thomas, his eldest son, who joined the church at Bedford in 1673, continued a member forty-five years. He occasionally preached in the neighboring villages, and was sometimes appointed to visit disorderly members; he must, therefore, have been in good repute, both for discretion and piety. Of the other children, John, Joseph, Sarah, and Elizabeth, we believe nothing is known but their names. Katharine Bunyan, admitted a member of the church in 1692, and John Bunyan, received into communion the following year, are supposed to have been his grandchildren.

In connection with his son Joseph, there is an anecdote which strikingly exhibits the disinterestedness and simplicity of Bunyan's character. "I once told him," says one, "of a gentleman in London, a wealthy citizen, that would take his son Joseph apprentice without money, which might be a great means to advance him; but he replied to me, 'God did not send me to advance my family, but to preach the gospel.'"

In the wall of the burying ground attached to the Bedford meeting-house is a tablet to the memory of Hannah Bunyan, a great grandchild of Bunyan's, who died in 1770, and with her all knowledge of his posterity terminates. It bears the following inscription: "In memory of Hannah Bunyan, who departed this life February 15th, 1770, aged 76 years; she was great-granddaughter to the Rev. and justly celebrated Mr. John Bunyan, who died at London, August 31st, 1688, aged 60 years, and was buried in Bunhill-fields,

where there is a stone erected to his memory. He was Minister of the Gospel here 32 years, and during that time suffered 12 years' imprisonment."

There would seem, from this, to be some uncertainty as to the day on which Bunyan died: the inscription on his own stone gives August 12th as the date of his death.

Bunyan's meeting-house at Bedford was pulled down, and a new one erected on its site in 1707. Howard, the philanthropist, and Mr. Whitbread, father of the distinguished member of parliament, both had pews in it. The *old pulpit* was transferred to the new chapel, and used in it for many years, when it was purchased by Mr. Howard, who gave for it £30, and a new pulpit which cost him £40. Mr. Whitbread, at the same time, gave £126 towards other improvements on the chapel; and, at his death, left to the church £500 in three per cent. stock, the interest of which was to be annually distributed in bread to the poor members, between Michaelmas and Christmas; assigning as a reason for his liberality, the respect he had for the memory of Bunyan. Mr. Whitbread's son afterwards increased the principal to £980, and the interest now amounts to about \$140 a year.

Bunyan's *pulpit Bible* is in the possession of the Whitbread family. "When it was to be sold among the library of the Rev. Samuel Palmer, of Hackney, Mr. Whitbread, the member, gave a commission to bid as much for it as the bidder thought his father, had he been living, would have given for a relic which he would have valued so highly. It was accordingly bought for twenty guineas, [\$100.]"—*Southey*.

Bunyan's copy of the *Book of Martyrs*, in three folio volumes, has recently, after a long absence, found its way back again to Bedford. For many years it has been eagerly sought after, by collectors of curious and valuable books. It was in one family for nearly a century. In 1760 it was purchased by a Mr. Wentner, of London, from whom it descended to his daughter. After passing through two or three or more hands, it was purchased by Mr. White, a bookseller of Bedford, and a great admirer of Bunyan, who gave for it £40, (\$192,) solely for the purpose of depositing it in the town where, in former days, it had been so highly appreciated by its venerated owner.

One of the treasured relics of the Pilgrim, still preserved by the church, is his *vestry chair*.

Among the spots consecrated by Bunyan's memory is a deep dell, or valley, in a wood near Hitchin, (a village in Hertfordshire,) in which a thousand people could assemble. Here, standing by the stump of a tree, which served him for a pulpit, he frequently preached (sometimes at midnight) to large congregations, who stood around him on an eminence, in the form of a crescent. (It is said that during the service a person kept watch at the entrance to this spot, to give notice of

the approach of officers or informers, so that the people might have time to escape.) A chimney corner at a house in the same wood is still looked upon with veneration, as having been the place of his refreshment.

About five miles from Hitchin was a famous Puritan preaching place, called Bendish, where Bunyan was also in the habit of preaching. It had been a malt house, was very low, and had a thatched roof, and ran in two directions, a large square pulpit standing in the angle. Adjoining the pulpit was a high pew, on which ministers sat out of sight of informers, and from which, in case of alarm, they could escape into an adjacent lane. The building being much decayed, the meeting was transferred, in 1787, to a place called Coleman Green; and the pulpit, with a commendable feeling, was carefully removed thither. This and the pulpit in London are believed to be the only ones now in existence, in which Bunyan is known to have preached.

#### FOREIGN TRAVELS.

*Greece in 1844; or, A Greek's Return to his Native Land—a narrative, edited by THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.*

##### CHAPTER X.

Visit to Eubœa continued.—Departure from Chalcis.—Aspect of the country.—A deserted inn.—Arrival at Cumæ.—Description of the place.—The Sibyls.—Return.

We had now two more days' journeys to make before we could reach our destination; and set off at an early hour, over an uneven country, with a range of mountains before us, which gave us the certain prospect of a fatiguing day.

The road led over a rough and thinly peopled region. It was merely a track, made by the feet of men and horses, and in many places lay over ground and rocks so steep and irregular, that we had to dismount and climb up on foot. We now and then saw a few houses and met with a few persons. Most of those we spoke with were civil, honest-looking people, with little knowledge, but as intelligent as we had reason to expect, considering their poverty, the seclusion of their abodes, and the long subjection of the country to the government of the Turks, lately brought to end. They generally made earnest inquiries concerning the prospects of the people since the recent revolution, with which they were all acquainted. Naturally enough, they were solicitous to learn whether they were likely to be as heavily taxed as before; and it gave us pleasure to inform them that, in this particular, their wishes would probably be gratified.

It may seem strange, but through the whole day I did not see the remains of any ancient edifices. Not a ruin, not even a fragment of a building that I could refer to the times of old, any where met my eye. The few remains I saw were broken walls, whose

appearance I thought plainly indicated the hands of Venitians.

Late in the day we crossed a mountain of considerable elevation, the highest peak of which rose far above us and the summit was covered with snow. Descending for some time, with another snow-capped eminence in front, we reached the bottom of a deep but narrow ravine between them, and stopped at a lonely stone house, which had been erected for the accommodation of travellers. It was untenanted, as it is most of the time, and had nothing to afford us but shelter. We learned, however, that the mother of the proprietor sometimes attends as mistress of the inn. We entered and took possession, making ourselves as comfortable as we could, and rejoicing that we had found even a sheltered spot to spend the night.

In the morning we pursued our way, descending first to a warmer and more fertile region, which is naturally preferred by the people, although no less rough than before; and there we began again to meet with inhabitants.

We passed through several small villages, comprising about fifty or an hundred houses. These are built of stone, square, with flat roofs, and rarely of more than a single story. The people are all farmers, and keep sheep and goats. The people were generally seen with their distaffs in their hands, spinning in the same simple manner as in ancient times; and, wherever we came, I was regarded with much surprise, because I wore the Frank, or European dress. This was sufficient to convince me, that few but Greeks ever pass that way. They often presumed, from my appearance, that I was a foreigner, and began to speak of me, thinking I would not understand them; but I found every word they uttered perfectly intelligible, and no very remarkable peculiarities of dialect. This is the fact with respect to all parts of our nation with which I have any acquaintance. The people of different islands and countries are often distinguishable by some tone, manner of speaking or unusual words, by a person extensively acquainted with the Greeks; but I never heard of any two, even from the most remote parts, who could not readily converse.

The house of my brother at Cumæ was situated in the village, which is built near the summit of a commanding hill, about a quarter of an hour's walk from the shore. The view I much admired and daily enjoyed. It overlooks the beautiful harbor, which forms a semicircle, but has no great depth, and is not protected from all winds. It is lined with a beach, on which the little trading vessels, so busy in the milder seasons of the year, are drawn up and left high and dry during the winter, after the ancient manner, so often referred to by Homer and Virgil. The sea spreads out broad in front, and fine ranges of mountains rise at a distance, on the opposite shore of the continent. A few buildings have been erected near the water, forming a

small village; and the largest of them are the "Telónion" or custom-house, the "Limenarchéion" or post-office, and the "Hygeionoméion" or health-office. The reader will learn from these names that there is no want of derivatives, and legitimate ones too, from ancient roots, easily found to suit new objects.

In the first is found the word "o telónés," a publican, so familiar to the Greek tyro; in the second, "limen," a border, and "arché," government; and in the third, "hygéia," health, and "nómos," law.

The principal article of export from Cumæ is wine, which is made in great abundance. The vines are raised on the slopes of some of the hills, as well as in the valleys, and are all kept closely cut down, within two, or, at most, three feet of the ground. Some of them are of great age, as the thickness of their stocks showed. Instead of letting the branches spread, as in some countries, the vine-dressers trim very closely, and cut off every year the whole growth of the old wood, except a single eye, called "ophthalmós," on each branch. Red and white grapes are both cultivated; and the making of wine is conducted on the same plan as in Samos.

There is something in the stories of the Sibyls, which makes them peculiarly interesting to the reader. Probably all will be ready to acknowledge, that they have found their attention more fixed by them than by the common tales of ancient mythology. Probably one reason, if not *the* reason, is, that they are represented as dwelling in retirement alone, in the possession of books, or important records of other kinds, secluded from all connection with vice, and devoted to the good of mankind so far as they had any intercourse with the world. Far from urging men to strife or immorality, to wicked passions or evil deeds, they kept aloof from their fields of contention, and the cities which were seats of crime and degradation. Vastly purer than Juno and Venus, they are not represented as victims of human frailties, much less as influenced by the infernal passions which are attributed to most even of the superior gods.

These considerations, it is probable, incline us to desire a development of the mysteries which hang over the Sibyls. There seems to be more reason to believe that they may have been, by obscure traditions, transformed from personages connected with a purer system of faith than that which sprung up among genuine pagans. But here our inquiries are quite disappointed. We find different accounts of them, given by different writers. Some say there were three, some nine, while ten is the number spoken of by Varro.

The first mentioned is the Persian Sibyl, spoken of by Nicanor, the historian of Alexander; the second, the Lybian; then the Delphian, the Cumæan, the Samian, &c. &c.; lastly that of Tibur, now Tivoli, in Italy. The most celebrated of all was that of Cumæ, who was fabled to have obtained from

Apollo the promise of being permitted to live as many years as there were grains of sand in a handful, forgetting to ask also for health and beauty, which soon failed her. Virgil represents her as afterwards dwelling in the celebrated grotto near Baia, still visited by travellers; and, for aught that appears, she may have been one of the sisterhood who is said to have sold Tarquin the three prophetic books containing the celebrated Sibylline verses. What these were we cannot ascertain, as those now preserved in Greek under that title are probably forgeries. From all that can be gathered, however, there is no intimation, I believe, of any taint of immorality upon the writings or the conduct of those extraordinary personages.

I had resolved to take another route, on my return to Athens, as that by Lidorike was much the shorter, so that I might expect to save half the time—that is, two days out of four. I therefore made a bargain with a man to take me to that village, which is situated on the shore of the strait, where I could cross, and with one day's ride reach the capital.

We set off accordingly, one morning, with a party of four—myself, two other travellers, and the guide, who, according to custom, provided and took care of the horses. Much of our route lay near the shore, and afforded us many fine views, both on the land and on the water, but with only an occasional sight of a village, scattered habitations and farms. The country, like all other parts of Eubœa, was rough, and in many places mountainous. We stopped for the night at a village, and the next day reached Lidorike about four in the afternoon, expecting to cross the water without delay, and to be in Athens that night. But, to our regret, we found there was not a boat to be had, all the fishermen having gone out to fish. We were therefore obliged to make up our minds to remain there till morning; and I presented a letter, with which my brother had provided me, to a friend of his, the custom-house officer of the little port. Small as it is, and with no fleet to be seen except that of the fishing boats, which came into the harbor at night, Lidorike is a seaport, and is sometimes visited by vessels of some size. I was received with cordiality by my brother's friend, and invited to take up my lodgings in his house, which I accepted; and in the morning I was early seated at the helm of a boat, with two men rowing, and the tiller in my hands, steering for the village of Platanos, on the opposite shore. The morning was fine, and the wind fair; so that we made a short and pleasant passage; and I was soon mounted on a horse, pursuing my way to Athens.

Among other recent inventions patented, there is one by Mr. Townshend, of N. H., of a machine for marking figured goods, which, for \$20, may be attached to any ordinary loom. It is an invention of great importance.



In our last number we gave two prints representing the form and apparatus of the balloon invented by Signor Muzzi, an Italian gentleman of science, who is now in this city. We give below some further explanations and remarks of his own, in addition to those inserted in our 18th number.

We take this opportunity to refer to the 5th number of the American Penny Magazine, (page 93th,) in which we mentioned the success of the first exhibition made in this country, and the favorable opinions expressed in relation to it, by some of the most distinguished scientific men of Italy and New York.

#### REMARKS OF SIGNOR MUZZI,

##### ON HIS NEW SYSTEM OF AERIAL NAVIGATION.

I have observed that an inclined plane, with a weight appended to its centre, suspended at a certain height by a small cord to a pulley, when let fall, will not proceed perpendicularly, but in an oblique line determined by its inclination. The cause of this phenomenon is the atmospheric pressure exercised, or produced, through the attached weight on the inclined plane. I have likewise observed that if the plane is required to ascend with rapidity, it will not ascend in a vertical line, but in one almost horizontal, owing to the same cause.

Pondering on this well known physical principle, I was induced to construct a balloon of lenticular form, and to affix to its sides two inclined planes, at  $35^\circ$ , besides a third of a triangular form, at the stern of the machine, which serves as a rudder.

The inclined planes attached to the machine, cause it, in ascending or descending, to proceed in an oblique line, determined by the same planes which compel it to sail in a zig-zag course.

The machine, as I have previously stated, is a balloon of lenticular form, the ascension of which is based on the specific lightness of the gas, or rarified internal air. The machine sails above and below the atmospheric pressure, which pressure is exercised up and down the inclined planes at  $35^\circ$ , invariably fixed to the sides of the balloon. This pressure decomposes itself in two forces, one perpendicular to the planes, which is destroyed, the other is that which propels the whole apparatus to the sides of the angle formed by the steering planes.

In this manner the balloon should always ascend, but when arrived at a certain height, the introduction of common air, or the letting off of gas through a valve which will be in the large machine, and changing the position of the rudder, causes the machine to describe half a circle imparting to it a retrograde movement following the angle of the same planes; therefore the course run over by the machine in these two movements would be

the inclined parts of a triangle each at  $35^\circ$  on the base of the same triangle. The ascensional and descensional force of the machine must always be greater than that of the currents it has to pass through.

The model I direct at will in a room, cannot be used in the open air, as it does not possess more than the ascensional power of an ounce and a half, and will not consequently pass through currents of greater power.

By means of a small metal machine of one pound raising power, when plunged to the bottom of a tub full of water in which artificial currents will be excited, the power may be shown of such a machine to pass through currents either transversely, or in any other direction.

But if all is not done nothing is accomplished. A machine constructed in the required proportions to elevate aeronauts in the air, and the corresponding apparatus can alone verify all the conditions of an experiment, answer every question, solve all doubts, and establish on a solid, indisputable basis, the certainty of the invention.

The aeronautic art has need of the concurrence of all; and it is to be hoped that philosophers, wealthy men, and mechanics will give their serious attention to the examination, improvement, and protection of an art which promises such happy results to the human family.

I have no colors sufficiently bright to paint the numerous advantages which the human family may derive from the art of aeronautics; my pen is too feeble, my voice is too faint to reach the throne of constituted power, or awaken the interest of a whole nation. How thankful to the supreme Being mankind would be, seeing the undaunted genius of man travel the air in all security, and not to conquer, to slaughter, to disturb private liberty; but to acquire knowledge, to benefit his fellow creature, to be useful to all. Happy times! Then man would be loved, respected, protected every where; white or black, high or low, all would be brothers; no one would commit violence, for fear of retribution: the old and new world would be united, and would love, protect, and respect each other. This is the great aim of a science which cannot, and never will disturb the peace of Society.

How mean those men appear to my view, who can form no other thoughts than those of blood or conquest. Human infatuation! Why are we to see the greatest geniuses aspire to no other glory than that of butchering their fellow men? But aerostatics will always be harmless. Silence is the soul of crime, and it is impossible to construct in secrecy aerostatic machines.

Navigation and the art of printing have undoubtedly contributed in no small degree to the advancement of the human species; but for navigation, millions of men would yet live in a savage state; but for the art of printing, barbarism and ignorance would yet sway the earth; let us now make secure the kingdom

of the winds, and who can reckon the innumerable advantages it can produce?

I conclude that ærostatics is a science which will never be prejudicial to society, and will one day awake in all nations a deep desire to cultivate the arts and sciences truly useful to the human family. If we examine the question under this aspect, who does not perceive the future amalgamation of the different nations, and the many happy results that may be derived therefrom? Who will be willing to consign to oblivion, a science which has conveyed, with the rapidity of the wind, so much utility for man? "It is not worthy a philosopher," says Zambeccari, "to despise the invention of ærostatics, before experience has proved their impracticability."

*From 'Chambers' Journal.*

#### Bookselling in Great Britain.

That has been called the Augustan age of literature, when Dryden, Steel, Addison, Swift, Pope, with a lesser host of geniuses, flourished.

At that period the mode of selling books was widely different from that which now prevails. Readers were fewer, and the means of making known the merits of a book far more limited. The only prospect an author had of profitable remuneration for his labors was to issue his book by subscription.

By 1709, several newspapers had been established in London; but these had little or no effect upon "the trade," compared with such periodicals as the *Tatler*, *Spectator*, and *Guardian*. Not many years afterwards, (1731,) Mr. Cave conceived the idea of collecting the principal original papers from the newspapers into a monthly repository, to which the name of magazine should be applied. Hence the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," which began in that year, and still exists, the venerable parent of a host of lighterheaded children. Its success was so great, that rivals soon started up. The "*London*," the "*Monthly Review*," and the "*Critical*," were the most remarkable: these works in time changed the whole system of bookselling. They became channels of information on literary subjects, and by their aid an author's merits were made known to the public without the intervention of a titled patron. They took the patronage of men of letters out of the hands of the great and fashionable, and transferred it to the people. From 1700 to 1756, only about 5280 new works (exclusively of tracts and pamphlets) were issued—or about ninety-three per annum; whilst from the latter year to 1803, this average of new works increased nearly ninety-three per cent.

From the more independent system of publishing, must be dated the footing upon which the English trade now stands. The London booksellers who were rich enough to buy manuscripts and to get them printed on their own responsibility, formed themselves into a class, who sold wholesale and got the title of "publishers;" whilst those who retailed the works remained booksellers. It was during the latter part of the career of such men as Johnson, Goldsmith, Smollett, Fielding, Richardson, &c. that this division took place.

At the end of the last century, a new era dawned on the career of the book-trade.

Henry Fisher, while yet a journeyman in the employment of Mr. Jonas Nuttall, the founder of the "*Caxton press*" in Liverpool, conceived the happy notion, that if expensive works were supplied to poorer customers in cheap parts, and periodically till complete, a vast number of persons would become eager purchasers, who regarded books as an unattainable luxury. Young Fisher proposed to Nuttall that he should not only print standard works in cheap numbers, but sell them upon an entirely new plan. This consisted in establishing depots in every principal town. To each of these was attached a staff of hawkers, who branched off all over the district, going from door to door, leaving prospectuses, and offering the numbers for sale. By such means books found their way into remote places, and into houses in which they were never before seen. Though only twenty years old, Fisher was intrusted with the establishment and management of the depot at Bristol. Amongst the first books printed for sale in this manner were the family Bible, Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, Josephus, and several standard devotional works. The Bible was issued in forty parts, at a shilling each. The hawker, when he made his call, displayed the first part as a temptation. If he could not succeed in securing a customer at once, he requested permission to leave it for a week, and generally found at his second visit that a decision had been come to in favor of keeping that number, and of periodically purchasing the succeeding ones. Thus, persons who could easily afford the disbursement of a shilling a-week for the gradual purchase of a book, but would have passed their lives without entertaining the thought of giving two pounds for a Bible in one sum, became in time the possessors of a little but select library.

It was about this time (1825) that Archi-

bald Constable of Edinburgh propounded to Sir Walter Scott and Mr. Lockhart a plan for revolutionizing the entire trade by the aid of steam and cheap printing. "Literary genius," he exclaimed, "may or may not have done its best; but printing and bookselling, as instruments for enlightening mankind, and of course for making money, are as yet in mere infancy. Yes, the trade are in their cradle." He then shadowed forth his outline:—"A three shilling or half-crown volume every month, which must and shall sell, not by thousands, or tens of thousands, but by hundreds of thousands—aye, by millions! Twelve volumes in the year, a half-penny of profit upon every copy of which will make me richer than the possession of all the copyrights of all the quartos that ever were, or will be hot-pressed! twelve volumes so good, that millions must wish to have them; and so cheap, that every butcher's callant may have them, if he pleases to let me tax him sixpence a-week!" Bright, and not extravagant visions; but, alas! it was destined that others should realize them. In the following year Constable was a bankrupt.

When his affairs were wound up, he commenced his Miscellany, but with crippled means and a crushed spirit, which soon after was quelled in death. By his successors, the series was managed with little success, and after a few years it was discontinued. Still, however, the plan did not sink. Murray in his "Family Library," Longman and Co. in their "Cabinet Cyclopaedia" and other such series, Colburn and Bentley in their "National Library," carried it out for several years with more or less success: and at that time it appeared as if no books other than monthly volumes at five or six shillings would sell.

Meanwhile, the Society for the Diffusion of Useful knowledge had commenced a series of sixpenny publications, embracing the principal sciences, and thus were showing the way to still further declensions in the cost of literature. It was remarked, however, that even these comparatively cheap issues were absorbed, not by the working-classes, to whom they were professedly addressed, but by the middle ranks. And thus it has ever been with books of all kinds: direct them to one class, and they hit the next above. It became necessary, in order to reach the great bulk of the people, that cheaper works still should be presented. It was with some such views that the publishers of the present work commenced it

on the 4th of February 1832. Weekly sheets, composed of matter chiefly compiled, and aiming at no literary distinction, had previously been by no means rare; nor were they unsuccessful. But this, we believe, was the first attempt to furnish original literary matter of merit through such a medium. It was followed, almost immediately, by the well-known Penny Magazine, the Saturday Magazine, and other similar series, most of which attained, like the Journal, a circulation of many thousands.

The first step which a publisher most usually takes when he has printed a new book, is to send it round to his brethren to have it "subscribed;" that is, to learn from each house how many copies they will venture to take; and to induce them to speculate, the copies thus subscribed for are delivered at a certain per centage less than the regular trade price. The copies thus supplied to the wholesale metropolitan houses are then distributed throughout the retail trade, both in town and country; for every provincial bookseller selects a London or Edinburgh publishing house as his agent, for the supply of whatever works he may order. Such books are purchased by the agent from the publisher; and when they have accumulated sufficiently to cover the expense of carriage, they are made up into a parcel and sent to the retailer. This generally happened, up to about ten years ago, on the last day of a month, when the magazines are published; for of them alone the general demand is so great, that they form a bulky parcel for each bookseller. In 1837, one of "the trade," many years conversant with the great literary hive of London on "Magazine Day," made the following computations: The periodical works sold on the last day of the month amounted to 500,000 copies. The amount of cash expended in the purchase of these was £25,000. The parcels despatched into the country per month were 2000. These parcels, it must be remembered, not only contained magazines, but all the works ordered during the preceding part of the month.

Since then, however, the vast increase of weekly publications, the opening of railroads, the extension of steam navigation, and other causes, have in a great measure withdrawn the bulk of books from the monthly to weekly parcels, one of which every respectable provincial bookseller now regularly receives. To estimate the contents or number of these would be impossible; but we have no hesitation in saying that they more than double the above computation.



### THE FLAMINGO.

This is one of the most striking birds in its appearance, yet by no means one of the most graceful. Its long legs and neck give it an air of lightness and activity in some of its attitudes, but of awkwardness in others. Still, with its brilliant plumage, which is often a deep red, it arrests the attention, when seen; and hence its name, being called *Flaman* in French, from the Latin *flamma*, flame, which the English have altered to Flamingo. The Greeks called it *phœnicoptere*, in allusion to the same characteristic.

These birds have confused ornithologists not a little, by uniting the traits of several orders; for example, they resemble the waders in their long and naked legs, and the swimmers in their webbed feet, while the form of the bill, and their taking their food by bending the head almost to the ground or to the water, and placing the upper bill undermost, distinguishes them from the rest of the winged creation. They feed on insects, shellfish and fish spawn; and hence are usually found frequenting the banks of streams near the sea. They

proceed in lines when they enter the water to catch fish, and generally keep their order when they lie down to rest. They are said to station sentinels to watch, when collected in flocks; but this is doubted, as well as some other stories which have been told of them.

In the background of our print is seen a flamingo sitting upon her nest, which is built to the height of two or three feet from the ground, because the awkward form of the bird renders it difficult for her to sit upon a level surface.

They are frequently seen in the South of France, but do not make their appearance there every season. They are known in some parts of Languedoc by the name of *Bec-de-charrue*, or wheel-beak, from the peculiar form of their bills. There are four species of the genus Flamingo:

1st, The *Phœnicoptere* of the ancients. 2d, the Red. 3d, the Small. 4th, the Fiery. The first of these is that now known in Europe and in Egypt, whose tongue has been eaten as a great delicacy. Most or all these species are inhabitants of America. The last mentioned abounds in the wide plains of Patagonia, and is seen further north, even to the West Indies.



#### AN ENGLISH SAILOR, TATTOOED BY THE NEW ZEALANDERS.

We have heretofore given a particular account of the practice of tattooing, which has existed among various savage nations, in different forms, with the objects to which it is applied. The reader may find it in Nos. 2 and 3 of the American Penny Magazine, pages 24 and 35. This print presents us with a portrait of an Englishman, named Rutherford, who was taken by the New Zealanders in the year 1816, after the destruction of the vessel in which he sailed, and the murder of all his companions. Being but a youth at that time, his entreaties softened the heart of one of his captors, who had been bent on the butchery of all the crew. His life was spared, he was adopted by a chief, married, and lived among the savages until 1826, when an American vessel appeared, which they marked for destruction, and he was sent on board to decoy it into their power. He, however, disappointed them, by making his history known, and claiming protection against the savages.

He afterwards found his way to his native country, where he was regarded with much interest; and a portrait was painted of him, of which the above is a copy. It is gratifying to know that, since that time, the degraded inhabitants of New Zealand have been, to a great extent, changed from savages to civilized men, by the introduction of Christianity among them by devoted English missionaries.

We are enabled to add some facts relating to tattooing in Africa, by what we find in the first volume of the "Exploring Expedition," page 54, and onward.

The practice of marking the face with brands or cuts is general among all the Minas, or negroes shipped at the fort of Mina, and all along the eastern coast of South Africa. The object appears to be, to distinguish the inhabitants of different countries, districts or towns, and the marks are used by slave dealers to distinguish the negroes, who are held at different prices, according to their tribes.



### PERSIAN MANNERS.

From "*Keppel's Journey, in 1824.*"—Selected for the *American Penny Magazine*.

Mr. Taylor, the officers of the Alligator, and our travelling party, went this afternoon to the house of an Armenian, named Parsigh, for the purpose of being present at the ceremony of his betrothment to an Armenian lady whom he had never seen, now resident at Bushire.

We were admitted into a long narrow apartment, fitted up in the Turkish style, where we found, seated with their backs to the wall, fifty Armenian ladies, who rose on our approach. At the top of the room was the *nishaun*, or betrothing present, consisting of a bottle of rose-water, sugar candy, and oranges covered with gold leaf: over the *nishaun* were thrown two or three embroidered scarfs. The Armenian bishop, accompanied by two priests, now entered the room, carrying wax-candles, ornamented with gold-leaf. Their dress was simple and uniform, being merely loose black robes, clasped in front with a small silver crucifix. Their heads were shaved, with the exception of the crown, thus completely reversing the mode of tonsure practice by the Roman Catholic clergy. An officiating priest brought in a glass of wine, over which the bishop waved the crucifix, and dropped in a diamond ring. Chapters from the Old and New Testament were then chanted by the bishop and priests. This ceremony of betrothing only takes place when the parties are at a distance from each other. In this instance, the *nishaun* and ring are to be forwarded to the betrothed, at Bashin. When the ceremony was over, we retired to another room to dine. Among a great variety of dishes, I recognized many of those mentioned in the Arabian Nights, in the imaginary feast of Hindbad the Porter, with the merry Barmecide Lord.

After dinner, one of our party proposed the health of the bride elect, which was drank with "three times three," to the astonishment of our host, who did not know what to make of our noisy civilities; but, as we were rulers of the feast, we had it all in our own way, and amused ourselves with joking the future bridegroom on the fertile subject of matrimony. In this we were joined by his relations, while the subject of our merriment sat blushing and smiling with all becoming modesty. In the course of the evening, one of the relations sang a song, with a loud nasal twang, to our national air of "God Save the King."

In the midst of this revelry, attracted by the sounds of music, we stole on to a terrace, where we found all the ladies assembled. They were dancing in a circle, with a slow measured step, with their little fingers linked together. Two very pretty girls, with their hair neatly plaited down their backs, then danced a *pas de deux*. The step, though slow, was not deficient in grace.

The females that we saw were handsome.

Their hair, from the straggling specimens which escaped from out the handkerchief, appeared to be generally of a beautiful auburn. Of their figures no correct opinion could be formed, from the disadvantageous shape of a dress consisting of loose quilted robes, open in the front, and a large scarf tied negligently about the hips.

As the evening advanced, we Europeans took share in the performance in a merry reel, to the music of the drum and fife of the mariners. After this, we witnessed the curious ceremony of a Turk and a Jew dancing together, to celebrate the betrothment of a Christian—a circumstance remarkable in a country so distinguished for religious rancor to those of a different persuasion. The exhibition was truly pantomimic and highly entertaining, as it served to contrast the bustling activity of the European with the steady demeanor of the Asiatic. The dance was meant to represent a fight for a fair lady. It commenced with divers gliding movements, and at last ended with an open-handed sparring match, in which both turbans were discomposed. Not so the gravity of the wearers, who, during the dance, which lasted upwards of a quarter of an hour, moved not a muscle of their features. At a late hour we retired to rest, attended by a numerous host of servants carrying linen lanterns, which, reflecting on the mingled group of Europeans and Asiatics, had a very picturesque appearance; so, not having, like the inhabitants, the fear of a halter before our eyes for keeping late hours, we placed the drummer and fifer in the van, and returned to the factory, singing and dancing all the way—our sounds of merriment breaking in upon the dead silence of the streets.

**MAYNOOTH COLLEGE.**—Great excitement prevails in England in consequence of a ministerial yearly grant to Maynooth College, a Catholic institution at which most of the Catholic priests are educated in Dens's Theology. On the promulgation of the plan in Parliament, remonstrances against it were piled on the table, and in a week 100,000 names were sent in. The bill was carried in the House of Commons, but its passage in the House of Lords was considered doubtful. Among the protestants in Ireland, the excitement was as great as in England. Sir Robert Peel said he felt this to be necessary, in order to unite the people in all parts of the empire in the support of government, should a war break out between England and the United States on the subject of Oregon. His speech in the House of Commons produced great sensation.

The Pittsburgh Age states that Dr. Alfred T. King, of Greenburg, has discovered in several localities in Westmoreland county, Pa. footmarks of seven distinct but non-descript animals on micaceous sandstone, belonging to the coal measures.



## PARENTS' DEPARTMENT.

## AN AMERICAN HOME.

*An Extract from the Rev. Mr. Barnes's Sermon on the Last Sabbath of the Year.*

An American home! what an idea is conveyed by that word! The ancient Greek, and Roman, and Hebrew knew not the term. It is a stranger to the modern Gallic people, and is found in few of the languages of the world. The Greek and Roman talked of a *house* and a *household*, and doubtless there were attractive ideas in the word to them. Around the oriental phrase "the shepherd's tent," there is thrown some charm of romance—more in the idea than in the reality—though there are, to an oriental, pleasurable associations connected with it: so in my boyhood, also, we were charmed with the description of the happiness of the dwelling in Arcadia—more in dreams of poetry, than there ever was in the reality. The word we have obtained from our old Saxon tongue, and we have invested it with ideas such as could have been gathered around such a word among no people except those of Saxon origin. Transport the word to the heart of Africa, or to China, or to Persia, or to Turkey, or to Russia, and it loses its meaning. You cannot clothe it there with what is attractive in it here.

How many tender and beautiful conceptions enter here into the meaning of the word *home*! It is not merely the place of our birth, nor the place where our father, and mother, our brothers and sisters live—it is not merely the place where we have been trained, and where we sported in boyhood—not that *our* house is more beautiful or splendid than can be found in other lands—it is not that we are clothed in fine linen, and fare sumptuously every day; but it is that there clusters around an American home, what is rarely, if ever, to be found in any other habitation of man. All homes in our land are not, indeed, precisely the same, but there is a *beau ideal* which easily conveys the conception, and which will find its original in thousands of the abodes in this Republic, and not often in the older portions of the world—rarely, except in our own native land.

*It is the abode of Liberty.* The father is allowed to pursue his own plan for the good of his family, and, with his sons, to labor in what profession he chooses, and to enjoy the avails of his own labor. The results of his toil are not liable to be torn away by rapacious officers of government, nor is he subject to the will of another as to the amount of labor which he shall perform, or the kind of employment which he shall pursue. He may live where he pleases—He may purchase a field as his own—he may plant, or sow, or build, where and what he chooses—and there, undisturbed, he may lie down and die. It is the abode of neatness, thrift, and competence. It is not the wretched hut of

the Greenlander or the Caffrarian, or the underground abode of the Kampskatkan, or the style of the Hottentot. It is the abode of intelligence. We associate with the word instinctively the idea that they who reside there can read—that they have the Bible—that they are not strangers to other books and other modes of transmitting thought. They are acquainted with the constitution of their country—they know their rights as citizens—they know the value of a vote—they know where to find redress if they are wronged—they feel sure that if they are wronged they will have redress.

It is the abode of contentment and peace. The bond that unites all, is love and mutual respect. A father and mother are respected, obeyed and loved. They have intelligence and virtue, which constitute a claim to respect, and they have laid the foundation for this in the careful training of their children. It is the abode of kindness. There is kindness to each other, and to all who have a claim to compassion. The poor neighbor has a share in the sympathy existing there, and is sure that he shall not be sent empty away. It is the abode of safety. On my own father's house, which has stood now for nearly half a century, there has never been lock or bolt; nor when left alone, as it has often been, has it ever been in any way secured against robbers, and yet it has never been entered for an evil purpose. If to these things as they might be expanded and illustrated, you were to add the idea of religion—of the blessings of the gospel in the purest form known since apostolic times, producing kindness, contentment, and peace—sustaining the soul in adversity, leading the heart up to God with gratitude—inclining to his daily worship in the habitation, and the ordering of all the plans of life in accordance with the principles of religion, you would have completed the image of an American Home.

Such is the home that is loved, that we revert to with pleasure when far away, and when we are tossed on the billows of life, and that we love to revisit again, after we have been absent many years. And, it may be added, it is in such a home, and in the strong attachment which is formed for it, that the stability of such an institution lies. You have an indissoluble hold on the virtue and good conduct of your sons, as long as home is what it should be, and as long as it shall seem to them when there, or when abroad, to be the most pleasant spot on earth. Our strength as a people is there; our hope is there; the foundations of the republic rest there.

Other things are important in their places. The measures of government are important; the laws that shall be enacted; the foreign and domestic policy; the patronage of the arts, and the fostering of science, are all important, but none of them have an importance that can be compared with the purpose of making an American home what it should

be. Now, it is much, that, at the close of the year, we can reflect that these influences have been silently and steadily going forward throughout another whole year; that in ten thousand habitations of our land, the virtues which are to go most into the future welfare of the republic, have been uninterruptedly cultivated, and that ten thousand virtuous and pious fathers and mothers have been noiselessly at work every day, in making more firm the foundations of virtue, of liberty, and of religion. We have no arithmetic to express the value of this silent influence for a year, or even for a day. Who can tell how much the dews that fall around our dwellings at night are worth? Some time since an ingenious utilitarian attempted to estimate the value in this country to the national wealth of a single day's sunshine, but our arithmetic is not well adapted to such things. There are influences collateral, unobserved, or remote in the dew-drop, and the sunbeam, and the training in a virtuous home, which you cannot bring within the compass of your calculations.

#### JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.



INSECTS ON TREES.

Edward was walking with his father one day in the winter, under a row of trees. "What do you think those things are that hang so thick on the limbs over your head?" asked his father.

He looked and saw many little lumps about as large as his fingers. They were dark colored, and each was fastened to a twig by a kind of short string, so that the wind swung them backwards and forwards. They looked like buds: but it was too cold for buds. (See No. 2.)

"I told one of the neighbors, the other day," said his father, "that it would be well to have these all picked off: for next spring a winged insect, such as you call a miller, will come out of each of these things, and lay its eggs, which will soon hatch worms,

or caterpillars, that will eat the leaves of the trees."

Edward was not much surprised at this information, because he had heard much about different sorts of insects before, particularly of the black measuring worms which destroy the foliage of trees in many places, and make a disgusting appearance. He, however, had never before seen the winter abodes of the species spoken of by his father, and listened while he spoke in this manner:

"There are a few things which ought to be known by everybody about insects. They are important and easily remembered. Pay a little attention now and understand well, then you will be likely to know them all your life.

"1. Most insects go through four changes: first they are in eggs, then they are worms, grubs or caterpillars, then in the chrysalis or motionless state, then they have wings and fly about, after which they die.

"2. They generally do no harm except while they are worms or caterpillars; and then only by eating leaves or some other substance which is their natural food. Mosquitoes and some other insects with two wings bite horses and men, and especially children, because they are hungry and feed on blood: but there are only a few sorts which do so.

"3d. Caterpillars never bite people." This Edward could hardly believe, because he had often heard that ugly worms were poisonous, and had seen children afraid of them. But his father assured him that he never need be afraid of the blackest crawling thing in the world of that kind. In the first place, the books of learned men say so; and, in the second place, their mouths are not made for it. It was a great relief to him to be told this, and to know that even earwigs, which children are taught to fear, never get into anybody's ears. That is all a mistake, and thousands of people have been frightened when there was no reason for it at all.

Edward's father explained to him why it is that bugs and other little creatures have sometimes been found troublesome, by get-

ting into people's ears and not being easily got out. It is always by mistake when they go in, and they would be as glad to get out as you would be to have them, because the wax which keeps the inside of the ear soft tastes bitter to them. But their claws prevent them from moving backwards, and they have not room to turn round. The doctors sometimes drop in a little oil and then syringe the ear with warm water, and out they come.

After this, Edward's father took Cuvier's *Animal Kingdom*, abridged, and taught him more about insects, and also gave him the volumes of Harper's Family and School Library on Insects to read. My young readers will find a great many interesting stories and pictures in the books last named; and older persons may get information in a short compass in the first.

#### FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

##### French Extract.

#### MULTITUDE D'ETRES VIVANS DANS LES FORETS DU BRESEL.

Le naturaliste qui arrive ici pour la première fois, ne sait pas ce qu'il doit le plus admirer, des formes, des couleurs, ou des cris si divers des animaux. Excepté à midi, lorsque toutes les créatures de la zone torride cherchent l'ombre et le repos, et qu'un silence solennel se répand sur toute la nature qu'illuminent les rayons d'un soleil éblouissant, chaque heure du jour met en mouvement une race différente d'animaux.

Le matin est annoncé par les glapissements des singes, par les sons aigus que forment les crapauds et les grenouilles, et par le ramage monotone des cigales. Lorsque le soleil a dissipé les vapeurs qui le précédaient, tous les animaux se félicitent à la fois de la renaissance du jour. Les guêpes quittent leurs longs nids suspendus aux branches des arbres. Les fourmis sortent des habitations sigilières qu'elles se sont construites, et s'avancent sur les sentiers qu'elles ont elles-mêmes tracés pour leur usage. De charmants papillons, dont les couleurs sont aussi éclatantes que celles de l'arc-en-ciel, tantôt isolés et tantôt réunis, voltigent de fleur en fleur, ou vont chercher leur nourriture sur les routes et sur les bords sablonneux des ruisseaux. Des myriades d'escarbots bourdonnent dans l'air ou étincellent comme des diamans parmi les fleurs et sur la verdure.

Dans le même temps, d'agiles lézards, remarquables par leur forme et la vivacité de leurs couleurs, sortent de dessous le gazon et de trous creusés dans le sol. Des serpens venimeux d'une couleur sombre, d'autres reptiles

inoffensifs, plus brillans que l'émail des fleurs, se glissent sur la tige des arbres, et guettent, en s'épanouissant au soleil, les insectes et les oiseaux.—*Humboldt.*

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**DISCOVERIES AT ROME.**—Some peasants, who were seeking for chickory in the country near Rome, discovered in a field which makes part of the domain of the Prince Borghese, a numerous collection of antique figures in clay representing different parts of the human body, such as heads, eyes, ears, arms, hands, feet, &c., and of domestic animals, such as horses, oxen, sheep, pigs, &c. The peasants immediately began to fill the bags which they had with them, but at the same moment the guardians of the domain arrived and attempted to seize what the peasants had taken. An obstinate contest ensued, at the end of which the peasants succeeded in making their escape with a part of their booty, which, however, was so considerable, that the shelves of many of the antiquity shops of Rome were filled with them the next morning.

The archeologists who have examined the figures in question, agree in thinking that these are the *ex voto* from the baths of the ancient city of Gabii, which were situated near the place where these things were found, and the waters of which had the reputation of healing many of the diseases of men as well as animals. These articles have only a historical value. In view of art they are of no interest, for the execution of them is rude, and those of the same kind appear as if cast in the same mould. It would appear then that if the origin of these figures as we have given it is correct, there must have been at Rome manufactories of the *ex voto*, where they were sold to the less wealthy part of the people at a low price. Prince Borghese has given directions to have researches carried on over the whole field where these discoveries have been made, to ascertain if other antiquities can be discovered there.—*Eng. paper.*

A method is said to have been recently discovered in England, whereby wood can be rendered as hard and durable as iron or stone; and it is further asserted that the wooden rails, thus prepared, have been successfully substituted for the iron rails in common use.—The cost of heavy iron rails, of the most approved kind, is said to be in England not far from \$7000 per mile;—rails made by the new method it is stated can be laid down for \$400 per mile.

The annual report of the Patent office, for the last year, makes mention of the discovery as one likely to be of vast importance to this country. The wooden rails have been used on the Dover railroad, and others laid down at Vauxhall, for experiment, have endured a year's travel, without any perceptible injury. The process of preparing the timber is simply this:

The pieces, after having been fitted by the carpenter and joiner for their places, are introduced into an immense iron cylinder, which is then exhausted by an air pump. A solution of the sulphate of iron is then injected, which immediately enters into the exhausted pores of the wood. The wood is then withdrawn, and placed again in a similar vacuum, in a solution of muriate of lime, which coming in contact with the sulphate of iron within the wood, decomposes it, and forms an insoluble sulphate of lime, gypsum, within the wood; and the muriate of iron, the other new compound goes about its business. So the wood becomes thoroughly impregnated with stone as hard as a rock, and yet it is as tough as it was before."—*Select.*

#### FOREIGN.

It has been determined that Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, shall not visit Ireland.

**IRELAND.**—The effect of the Maynooth Grant is likely to produce a division among the Irish Repealers.

**SWITZERLAND.**—It is thought, by some of the Paris writers, that there can be no reconciliation short of the expulsion of the Jesuits. In choosing members of the Diet, the respective positions of the two parties in the Diet continue unchanged.

The German troops which lined the Rhenish frontier and the Voralberg still formed, to the north and east of the Swiss territory, a cordon of about sixty leagues in extent, the principal points of which were Loerrach, Constance, Lindau, and Bregentz. The Government of Berne had superseded, in his post of Professor of Law, M. Wilhelm Snell, the soul of the ultra Radical party. Snell was formerly a Professor at Basle, and became the chief promoter of the revolution which ended in the separation of the city from the country. He was subsequently called to Berne, where, as Professor of the University, he propagated the most demagogical doctrines, and mainly contributed to organize the late invasion of Lucerne by the free corps.

Lucerne had suffered all the prisoners made by its troops to depart, under the stipulation for ransom.

**FRANCE.**—The exciting topic of the Jesuits occupied the attention of the Chamber of Deputies. It originated with M. Thiers, who described the vicissitudes the order of Jesuits had experienced since its foundation; the motives of its condemnation in France in the

18th century, and those which had induced the Pope to pronounce the dissolution of the community. M. Thiers, in concluding, called on the Cabinet to execute the laws, and dissolve a religious congregation which was the sole cause of the divisions that had lately manifested themselves in the Catholic community.

M. Dupin made a strong speech against the Jesuits.

M. Berryer demanded the rights of the Catholic Church in their full plenitude, and he did so in the name of the law.

M. Hebert, Attorney General, delivered a vehement philippic against the Jesuits, who had for three hundred years been at war with all institutions and with all sects.

**ITALY.**—The publication of the Italian translation of Bancroft's History of the United States has been formally refused, notwithstanding the efforts of the American Minister, by both the civil and ecclesiastical censors of Turin.

**HUNGERFORD BRIDGE.**—One of the now nine days' wonders, among the citizens of London, is, the new iron suspension bridge which connects the Middlesex and Surrey sides of the British metropolis, and which is just opened. In one day 40,000 persons crossed over it, it, paying the toll of one penny each.

In the 22 cantons of Switzerland there are 1,278,100 Protestants, 865,400 Catholics, 61 monasteries, and 53 nunneries.

Douglas Jerrold is the writer of Mrs. Caudle's famed "Curtain Lectures" in Punch.

The Iowa Indians lately exhibited in London, are exciting immense curiosity in the higher classes of society in Paris.

The Jamaica (W. I.) papers report, on the authority of travellers by the Panama route from South America, that a fearful avalanche of snow from the great central Cordillera of the Andes, last summer, [our winter,] had been destructive on both the Atlantic and Pacific sides of the mountains. It is supposed that *twelve hundred lives were lost!*

**THE QUEBEC FIRE.**—The fire in Quebec on the 29th ult. was of the most disastrous character. Not less than 10,000 people suffered by it, the most of whom were poor. The houses destroyed and injured were about 1800. Twelve bodies had been dug from the ruins on the 30th, and many persons were missing. Two Methodist churches were destroyed, and the Palace, which was the residence of the Intendants, in which were many sick persons, taken there for safety, *who perished in the flames!* The loss of property is immense, and the insurance not more than \$125,000. The merchants of Quebec, who were not among the sufferers, subscribed £7,600 on the 30th. There were £1,500 sent from Montreal the same day. The Governor General had also ordered £2000 to be paid over. The distress caused by this fire is almost unprecedented.

The following note we received from a friend of Signor Muzzi:

N. YORK, JUNE, 6, 1845.

To the Editor of the *Am. Penny Magazine*:

Availing myself of your kindness, I beg to inform you that the intention of my friend Mr. Muzzi, is to construct a large machine, capable of carrying a certain weight, and making long journeys. The cost of such a machine would be about \$14,000; but, if he can not obtain that amount, he does not object to make a smaller machine, to ascend in himself, and thus give an indubitable solution of the long sought problem. This machine can be made for between 4 and 5000 dollars.

A speculator would not be exposed to any risk, as the mere exhibition of such a novel machine, and one or two ascensions, would amply repay the expenses; and the inventor could then be enabled to make a large one, adapted to general purposes.

It is proper to add, that Sig. Muzzi, in order to make long journeys, intends using rarified air; obtained by a rapid process from a certain powerful fuel invented by himself, the cost of which is comparatively trifling; and that he will give all particulars to the person or persons furnishing the capital.

**Suez Railroad.**—A new and remarkable project for a Railroad across the isthmus of Suez, has been submitted to the East India Company, by Sir William Cornwallis Harris, Major of Engineers in the Bombay Establishment. He proposes that instead of a canal, which has been so strenuously urged by the French, a railroad should be constructed, upon which narrow steam vessels of about 800 tons burden, suited for freight be transported upon tracks by engines of adequate power.

The line, he says, has been found to present great facilities for the construction of a railroad. The terminus, he thinks, should be the Nile near Cairo, from which the entire distance to Suez is 84 miles.

The German Catholics at Neustadt, on the Haardt, are said to have resolved, in consequence of the late ordinance of the commissioners of Neustadt, to go over to the Protestant church.

The Paris papers state that M. Guizot is much better. His friends say that he will be able probably to resume his office in a fortnight.

#### Receipts.

To preserve strawberries, raspberries and other kinds of sweet fruits—a new way recommended by some ladies who have tried it:

Put a pound of fine white sugar to a pound of fruit, mix them gently, and let them stand till all the sugar is dissolved. Then put them into jars, without heating or any other process, cork and cover tight, and keep cool. If to be used in small quantities, the jars should be small, to avoid long exposure to the air after opening.

#### LITERARY NOTICES.

New Publications, out or soon to appear.

Letters from Italy, by J. T. Headley.

Journal of a Cruiser on the West Coast of Africa.

R. W. Griswold's second edition of the Poets and Poetry of America.

The Eclogues and Georgics of Virgil, by Charles Anthon.

Xenophon's Anabasis, by the same.

Life of Rev. Dr. Proudfit, by Dr. Forsyth.

New English and Greek Lexicon, including Liddell & Scott's enlarged translation of Passow's Greek and German Lexicon, by Driessler.

New edition of McKenzie's Paul Jones.

Plato against the Atheists, by Prof. Lewis.

Domestic Economy, by Miss Beecher.

"Duty of American Women," and "American Housekeeper's Receipt Book," by the same.

In Philadelphia, vol. 1 of Fennimore Cooper's American Naval Biography.

Longfellow's Poets and Poetry of Europe, 1 vol. royal 8vo.

A supplementary Memoranda of a Residence at the Court of St. James, from 1819 to 1823, by Richard Rush.

The War of 1812, by Charles Jared Ingersoll.

Graham's Colonial History, with notes by Quincy, Sparks & Prescott.

Farnham's History of Oregon, 2d edition.

Greenhow's Hist. of Oregon, California, &c.

#### Republications in New York.

Forster's Celebrated Statesmen of the English Commonwealth. Edited by Rev. Mr. Chowles.

Hallam's Constitutional History of England.

Travels of Marco Polo, with notes by Hugh Murray.

Thomas Dick's Practical Astronomy.

A new Anatomical Atlas, from the French. Dr. Galt on Insanity.

Mrs. Landon's Lady's Country Companion, and Farming for Ladies.

Stephens's Book of the Farm.

#### In Philadelphia.

Gray's Elegy, with 33 engravings by first English artists.

Indications of the Creator, by Whewell.

Essay on the Principle of Morality, &c. by Jonathan Dymond.

Third and enlarged edition of the Journal and Letters of the late Samuel Curwen, with documents and notices of their prominent loyalists—the additions relating chiefly to those of the Southern States: by George Atkinson Ward.

The previous editions have given this work and its compiler a high and deserved character. We intend to insert some interesting extracts in a future number.

## POETRY.

## Our Father.

By L. H. Sigourney.

Our Father! At that hallowed name  
The mists of buried years divide,  
Life's morning star returns the flame,  
And memory's portal opens wide.

We see the brook, whose broidered edge  
The water-cress and violet lined:  
The old gray rocks, whose towering ledge  
Was with a thousand legends twined

Our Father! He our tottering felt  
Forth in our infant wonder led,  
Amid the nested warblers sweet,  
Or 'neath the empurpled mountain's head:

The wisdom high, or goodness meek,  
From stream, or flower, or stone could  
bring,  
And make the falling acorn speak  
Some message from Creation's King.

The fireside glows!—and o'er the wall  
Fantastic shadows lightly flit,  
While, loving and beloved by all,  
In childhood on his knee we sit.

Hand clasped in hand, and brow to brow,  
We list of ancient days the lore,  
Or feel the kindling spirit bow  
Before the mighty chiefs of yore.

She too was near, without whose smiles  
Each heartfelt joy was incomplete:  
The mother dear, who breathed the while  
The hymn that made our sleep so sweet.

Our Father! At that image wake  
The power that curb'd the wayward will,  
The love that sought the sway to break  
Of outward foe and inward ill;

The blushing fault that shrunk away  
Before those features fixed and grave,  
The approving glance, whose sunny ray  
New life to every virtue gave.

Our father! Change o'erspreads the scene!  
The faltering form some prop doth seek,  
For palsyng years have stolen between,  
And deeply furrowed brow and cheek.

The watcher's lamp at midnight streams,  
And soon a sad, funereal throng,  
Beneath the summer's lingering beams,  
To the green church-yard pass along.

There, side by side, in beds of dust  
Which budding wreath of spring adorn,  
The guardians of our earliest trust  
Await the resurrection-morn.

And there, while tenderest memories swell,  
And high the filial sorrows rise,  
The spirit from its inmost cell  
Invokes a Father in the skies:

He, who supreme o'er Nature's laws  
Unchanging holds his throne on high,  
And nearer to His children draws  
When earthly kindred droop and die.  
*Columbian Magazine.*

"They that seek me early shall find me."

*From the Lowell Offering.*

Cast aside those gems which shine  
On thy snow-white neck and brow,  
Take the pearl of greatest price,  
For thy guide and portion now.

Thou hast tried the world, and found  
Vanity engraven there;  
Death has crushed thy fairest hopes,  
And deceit has laid its snare.

Thou hast tried the *friends* of earth,  
And hast found them faithless too;  
Turn then to the *Friend* above,  
Who is ever just and true.

When affliction's stormy hour  
Comes to break the bruised reed,  
He will show His glorious power,  
He will prove a friend indeed.

Casting all thy care on Him,  
He will care for thee and thine;  
Then, in brighter worlds above,  
Thou with Him shalt ever shine.

There to tune the song of praise  
Through unceasing years of time;  
Holier pleasures be enjoyed,  
Purer happiness be thine.

Brighter gems shall deck thee then  
Than India's wealth has ever told;  
Thy hand shall strike a heavenly lyre,  
Thy brow shall wear a crown of gold.  
MELBAINE.

The Gazette Municipale of Paris gives a list  
of 32 nunneries in that city, with 2830 nuns.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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Postmasters are authorized to remit money without charge.

We particularly request the public to remember that no person is authorized to receive money in advance for this paper, except the Editor or Publishers and an Agent in Ohio and the five south-western counties of Pennsylvania, who will show an attested certificate, signed by the Editor.



# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
Express Office, 112 Broadway. }

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1845.

No. 20.



BETHLEHEM.

THE following description of a visit to this small, but ancient and interesting town, we copy from Mr. Jones's excursions :

On the morning of the 18th we started for Bethlehem, which lies at the distance of about five miles from Jerusalem on the south. Leaving by the Jaffa gate, and crossing by difficult paths the valley of Hinnom, we had then before us an elevated plain, bordered eastwardly by the valley of Jehoshaphat, about two miles wide, and extending three miles toward the south, in which direction it has a slight ascent. At the distance of about two miles from the city, we came to a well, called "the well of the kings," or, "the well of the star," from a tradition that when the wise men had left Jerusalem for Bethlehem, and had reached this place, the star (Matt. ii. 9) appeared again, and led them on to the couch of the infant Messiah. At the extremity of this plain, and on a height commanding a view both of Jerusalem and Bethlehem, is the Greek monastery of Elijah, where is one of the sacred places of the country.

I speak of the place from the authority of others, for I felt no disposition at the time to

trouble myself with matters of this nature. Indeed, it requires a constant effort in travelers among these place to keep the mind free from disgust, and from the baneful effects of the errors, that, like leeches, have fastened themselves to the truth, covering and deforming it, and exhausting its power, while they themselves live on its fading strength.

The monastery is surrounded by a strong wall, and looks as if it might be a place adapted as much for defence as for devotion.

Bethlehem here came into full view, though more than two miles distant; the country between it and us, although broken, being rather low, and the town itself being situated on an eminence of steep ascent. On the way, we left, at a short distance on our right hand, a small square edifice surmounted by a dome, evidently a modern structure, but called the tomb of Rachel, and regarded by Moslems, as well as by the Christian sects here, with high respect. Further on to our left, and below the town of Bethlehem, was a small valley, covered even at this hot season with a refreshing verdure; and here they inform us the shepherds were watching their flocks by night, when the angel appeared to announce

glad tidings of great joy, the birth of "a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Near this is also a well, said to be the one from which David's three "mighty men" procured him water at the risk of their lives. Passing these spots, we soon after arrived at the outskirts of Bethlehem; and as our large cavalcade wound up the steep ascent, the whole population of the place came crowding along the way, hanging over the rude walls, and filling every door and window. They are all Christians in name, though they bear an indifferent character; and, what in these countries strikes one with surprise, the women appeared with their faces exposed, and frequently very good looking faces they were. The town is situated on a piece of isolated table land, of sudden elevation on every side. On the east this runs out into a narrow tongue, and at the extremity of this projection, 200 yards distant from the village, are the monastery and church of the Franciscans, covering the spot where the Messiah was born.

The recent earthquake had rent the massive walls of these edifices, but not so as to endanger them, and we met with a ready and hospitable reception beneath the roof. The door of entrance is low and strong, and every where in this country is the traveller reminded of the insecurity of life and property; and, unless people would live there with a martyr's spirit, of the necessity of being constantly prepared for defence.

Having entered the building, we were carried along some winding passages, and found ourselves presently in a church that had once been splendid, but which is now in a dilapidated state, owing partly to the effects of time, and partly to the spoliation of the Turks. It has four rows of columns, ten in each row, and still imposing objects, the effect of which is heightened by gilding and paintings on the wall; but the colors are dim, and the pavement is torn up, and the place has a melancholy grandeur that chills and oppresses the feelings.

They took us from this, after a short period for resting, into some side passages, and we soon found ourselves descending into the Cave of the Nativity. It is reached at one end by a tortuous underground passage, but on the other by a flight of steps that brings us at once to the spot. We were introduced by the former of these, and after winding along for a distance of about fifty feet, we turned short to the left, and a flood of light bursting suddenly upon us, we knew that we were in the Chapel or Cave of the Nativity. The main body of this subterranean apartment is about thirty-five feet long by twelve in width, with a height of ten or twelve feet, but it is irregular in shape. On either side, as we advanced, were benches or seats for those who may choose to come here for meditation. Having proceeded about twenty feet, we came to a small apartment on our right, about ten feet square, the floor of which is lower by eighteen inches than the remainder of the

cave; it is open in front, where are two pillars to support the roof. On the three remaining sides are shallow recesses—one of which, they inform us, is the manger in which the infant Messiah was laid; in the recess opposite the Magi sat, and in the third they deposited the gifts of "gold, frankincense, and myrrh." The rock over this apartment is bare, and visitors are allowed to break off small fragments; the other portions of the cave are all lined with precious marbles.

Just beyond this spot the cave branches to the right and left, a broad flight of steps, on either hand, leading, at the distance of about twenty feet, to the surface of the ground; at the angle formed by this branching is another recess, about three feet deep and six in length. It is occupied by an altar, over which is a handsome painting of the Adoration; the altar is in form of a table, and beneath it, at the centre of a star formed of marble mosaic work, is a silver plate inscribed:

Hic de Virgine Maria Jesus Christus  
Natus est.

*Here Jesus Christ was born of the Virgin Mary.*

I suppose there can be no reasonable doubt that this is actually the cave of the Nativity. Hadrian, in derision of the Christians, placed here a statue of Adonis; and Helena, not long after, erected the church, the remains of which we have just been examining. Jerome speaks of the place as undisputed in his day; and, as he resided here awhile, we must suppose him well acquainted with the subject.

It is sad, when we enter a place of such powerful interest, to be met at the very threshold with things that we cannot believe; and instead of being left to indulge in salutary reflections, to be compelled to commence separating truth from error, and fixing their boundaries, or else to feel the repulsive and chilling effect of scepticism settling upon the whole. The great error of the Romish and Greek churches here has been in endeavoring to fix upon a locality for every event noticed in Scripture; and even the parables of our Saviour have not been suffered to escape from this spirit of blind and injudicious zeal. They point out upon the Mount of Olives certain spots: as those where the Saviour taught the Lord's Prayer, where the Apostles composed the creed, where Christ wept over Jerusalem, where he preached the Judgment, &c.; and on Mount Zion, where the last supper was held, where Peter retired to weep, where Isaiah was sawn in two, and a great variety of other places with which it is not necessary to fatigue the reader.

On our return to the convent, we found an excellent dinner in a state of preparation by the monks, who indeed, during the whole of our visit, treated us with great hospitality and attention; on leaving it, we, in return, made them a present of some gold coin, which, as was perfectly proper, they accepted. During the recent troubles in the country, the strong walls of their monastery had afforded

protection to the persons and property of many of the inhabitants of Bethlehem; and we found several of the chambers and passages still filled with furniture and bags of grain. While dinner was in preparation, the natives of the town crowded in with a great variety of articles which they are in the habit of making for pilgrims: crosses, inkstands, boxes of mother of pearl, huge clasps for girdles made of a complete shell with figures cut in relief, and beads of the same material, and of a substance called Mecca-stone, which is sometimes colored red or black. Most of these objects were rude enough, but some of the figures in relief were conceived and executed in a manner that would not have disgraced an Italian artist. The pilgrims place these things first in the Cave of the Nativity, and then carry them to the Holy Sepulchre, where, being deposited on the tomb, prayers are said over them, which are supposed to give them a supernatural power over evil spirits, so far as to protect the persons and property of the possessors. Heathenish delusion!

While most of us were laying in large stores of their bead and pearl manufactures, some of our younger companions were submitting to the painful process of having figures, from Scriptural subjects, pricked and stained in the arm with blue or black pigment, a species of tattooing, at which, it seems, the Bethlehemites are expert, and to which pilgrims very often submit. It is not often that they have such a market for their commodities, and I believe our visit to Bethlehem will long be remembered; to us it was certainly a very interesting epoch.

#### History of the Gazette de France—the first French Newspaper.

*Compiled from the Magazin Pittoresque, for the Am. Pen. Magazine.*

When this newspaper was commenced, in 1631, a satirical and allegorical picture was painted, which is still preserved, and represents a female figure seated on a throne, surrounded by about a dozen persons. She represented the Gazette, and they came offering their services, or proclaiming their own merits. Among them was Falsehood, who declared, in an accompanying verse of poetry, that he was to supply the publisher with much of his materials, and claimed the name of his Secretary. Truth appears wearing a mask; and Renaudot, the founder of the paper and the father of the French press, proclaims an extensive empire over the minds of men. A crier, whose business it was to sell the papers, asks for plasters to hasten the growth of cancers in the brains of the people, which produce a love for the false and marvellous, on which his living was to depend:

"Monsieur l'historien, donne moi des emplacements  
Pour nourrir les cancers des cerveaux curieux,  
Ces beaux contes fardez de nos faux demi-dieux,  
Dont pour notre profit les fous sont idolâtres."

Beside these, are five men in the costumes of as many nations, presenting letters containing news from their different countries.

On the whole, the conceit was well devised; and one accustomed to read modern French newspapers, may be struck with the wonderful fulfilment of some of the anticipations here expressed. Among other things, we may allude to the fact, that it has been the practice for years, with some of the Paris Gazettes, to keep a standing head of "Mentis du jour," [lies of the day,] under which they copy each other's assertions.

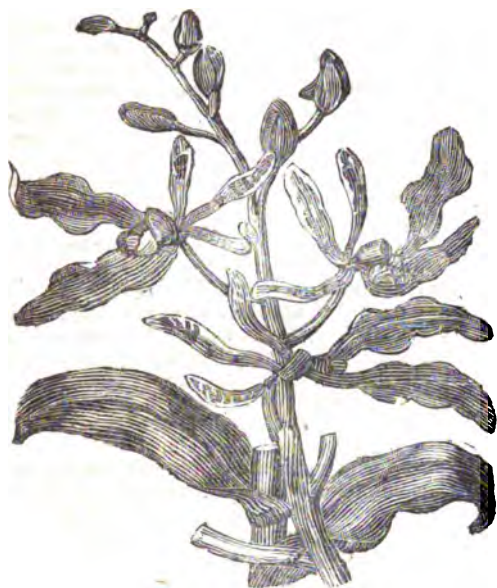
A merely literary periodical paper had been published ever since the reign of Henry IV.; but nothing like a political newspaper had any existence until the month of May, 1631, when the Gazette de France first issued from the press. The term had an origin not generally known. Gazette was the name of a piece of Italian money, which was the price of small periodical publications issued before that time in Italy and Spain.

The founder of the Gazette de France was Théophraste Renaudot, a native of Loudon, born in 1584, who, having received a doctor's degree at Montpellier in 1606, and travelled much, took up his residence first in his native city, and subsequently, in 1612, in the French capital. He was appointed by Cardinal Richelieu to some offices, and in 1631 obtained permission to publish a Gazette, as it is said, in the following manner. Being Commissary General of the poor invalids, and at the same time intimate with the celebrated astrologist D'Hozier, he had amused himself and some of the poor sick people under his charge by reading to them some of the numerous and curious letters received by his friend from different places. Having been struck with the thought that some of these might be printed with advantage, he proposed it to Richelieu, who doubtless foresaw the use a gazette might be to him, and gave his patronage to the plan, as well as aid to its execution. He wrote and furnished the editor with such news as he wished to make public: articles on treaties, accounts of battles and sieges, reports of generals, &c. It is even said that Louis 13th sometimes contributed to supply him with materials.

The Paris Magazin Pittoresque, (to which we owe the facts contained in this notice) remarks with reason, that while the periodical press of France, even under the restrictions of Richelieu, has preserved much important diplomatic and other information that would have been lost without it, yet that it has since produced many results not at all designed or anticipated by its first patrons, and quite hostile to their views.

It appears from the publisher's address to the king, in the prospectus of the Gazette de France, that "all the neighboring states"

of Europe, at that time, had weekly papers, containing a collection of news, foreign and domestic; so that France, now so long the chief source of news for the continent, was then far behind the neighboring countries.



#### RHINANTHERA COCCINEA.

This is a plant of the most splendid description, when seen in the perfection in which it is found in its wild state in Cochin China. It is a parasitical plant, fixing its roots in the bark of trees, and extending itself to their highest branches, often overtopping them, and covering them with a mantle of flowers.

A print like this can convey little idea of its appearance, beyond the mere form of the leaves and petals. The descriptions of it, by those who have seen it in its native wilds, are very glowing, and excite the greatest admiration. The color of the flowers is crimson mixed with orange, and they are so very large and abundant as to form a mass of surprising richness and brilliancy. It is not to be wondered at, that the plant should be a favorite with the people, and frequently found in their habitations, cultivated with care, as it strives well under shelter, and only requires to be set in a small jar, hung from the roof, and kept wet about the root, to send down long pendant shoots, which soon bud and blossom with the utmost profusion. When stinted in its supply of water, or hung in air too much dried by artificial heat, however, it withholds its flower-buds, and denies us both

their beauty and fragrance; for the odor of the flowers is no less attractive than their form and color.

#### Wonderful Discovery in Natural History.

Our readers will doubtless remember, says the Mobile Advertiser, the sensation produced in 1840 by the discovery of the bones of the great Missourium of Missouri. We have now to announce that the same discoverer, Dr. Albert C. Koch, has brought to light the fossil remains of a monster in the animal creation that puts in the shade the celebrated "Iguanodon" of England, of colossal size, and the still more gigantic Missourium. This last discovery may be set down to the State of Alabama, and to a county adjoining Mobile, namely, Washington—being embedded in a yellow lime rock formation, near the old Washington court house. Dr. K. is a German by birth and education, but has already acquired considerable reputation in this country for his geological researches and his ardent devotion to the cause of the natural sciences generally. He gives to this last most remarkable fossil wonder (which he describes as "the greatest wonder of this age of wonders,") the name of "Zeulodon Silliman," in compliment to Prof. Silliman of Yale College.

The description of this monster is in substance as follows: "I have succeeded in bringing to light the very nearly complete skeleton of a most colossal and terrible reptile, that may be justly termed the king of the kings of reptiles. Its length is *one hundred and four feet*—the solid portions of the vertebra are from 14 to 18 inches in length, and from 8 to 12 inches in diameter, each averaging 75 pounds in weight. Its greatly elongated jaws are armed with not less than forty incisor or cutting teeth, four canine teeth or fangs, and eight molars or grinders. These teeth all fit into each other when the jaws are closed, and it is clear that the animal was of the carnivorous nature. The eyes were evidently large, and were prominently situated on the forehead, giving the animal the power of keeping a constant and vigorous watch for its prey. The body had members attached resembling paddles or fins, which, in proportion to the size of the animal, were small, and were doubtless intended to propel the body of this enormous creature through the waters of those large rivers and seas which it inhabited or frequented. Each of these paddles or fins is composed of 21 bones, which form, in union, seven freely articulating joints. The ribs are of a very peculiar shape, and exceedingly numerous. They are three times the thickness at the lower than they are at the superior extremity."

The several parts of this truly wonderful animal are not yet joined together, but we understand that the gentleman who has them in his charge is willing to arrange and prepare them for exhibition, if there were any probability that he would be remunerated for his labor and expense. Under the circum-



stances, we presume he will take this rare curiosity, which of right belongs to Alabama, to some other place for its first exhibition.

Alabama appears to abound with these fossil remains of animals that are now extinct. The Albany Daily Citizen, of a recent date, thus describes one of these wonders now exhibiting in that city, which, we doubt not, is that discovered a few years since, by the late John G. Creagh, Esq. of Clark county, in this State.

It is the petrified vertebræ of a monster called, by the naturalists, the Zuyglocon—a creature which must have been half alligator and half whale. It was discovered embedded in a chalk formation, on the banks of the Alabama river, and was boxed up and sent to Professor Emmons, of this city. The vertebræ, extending from a portion of the head to the tip of the tail, is eighty feet in length as it lies upon the floor! The creature must have been, in life, from ninety to one hundred feet long!—*Alabama paper.*

#### FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

*The Spanish Fable of Iriarte*, a translation of which, by a lady, we published in our 9th number, page 144.

*El te y la Salvia. (Tea and Sage.)*

El té, viniendo del imperio chino,  
Se encontró con la salvia en el camino.  
Ella le dijo: Adonde vas, compadre?  
A Europa voi, comadre,  
Donde sé que me compran á buen precio.  
Yo (respondió la salvia) voi á China;  
Que allá con sumo aprecio  
Me reciben por gusto y medicina.\*  
En Europa me tratan de salvaje,  
Y jamas he podido hacer fortuna.  
Anda con Dios, no perderás el viage,  
Pues no hai nacion ninguna  
Que, a todo lo estrangero,  
No de con gusto aplausos y dinero.

La salvia me perdone;  
Que del comercio su macsima se opone,  
Si hablase del commercio literario,  
Yo no defenderia lo contrario;  
Porque en él para algunos es vicio  
Lo que es en general un beneficio:  
Y Espanol que tal vez recitaria  
Quinientos versos de Boileau y el Taso,  
Puede ser que no sepa todavia  
En qué lengua los hizo Garcilaso.

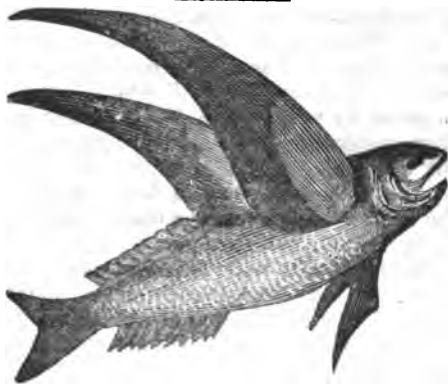
\* Los chinos estiman tanto la salvia, que por una caja de esta yerba suelen dar dos, y á veces tres, de té verde. (*El Dicc. de Hist. Nat.*)

*Discovery of Ancient Treasure.*—We find the following story in the Columbus (Georgia) Enquirer:

We learn from a source which we think entitled to full credit, that a large deposit of silver coin was discovered about two weeks since on the east bank of the Altamaha river,

about five miles below the junction of the Ocmulgee and Oconee, in Tatnall county. The place is called Milligan's Bluff near Hall's Ferry. The circumstances related are that a man named John Maza, discovered three dollars, which had become exposed by the blowing up of a tree. He commenced examining the earth below, and the coin continued to appear, until he had exhumed the handsome amount of about \$45,000. They appeared to have been deposited in canvass bags, and at some remote period, as the latest date on the coin was over 160 years since.

The place where they were found had the appearance of an ancient fortification, such as are common in many parts of Georgia, several of which may be seen in this vicinity.



THE FLYING FISH.

There are three species of these singular fishes, one of which was depicted in a small cut in our 14th number, (page 221,) with a description in the familiar language which we employ under our juvenile head. The cut above gives a better idea of a species less common, we believe at a distance from the equator. It is of a less agile and elegant form, and has but two wings. Little is known of the habits of these animals, or rather we feel our ignorance more sensibly than of their fellow tenants of the sea, which offer less incitement to our inquiries. Multitudes of fishes, of different shapes and sizes, are seen or heard of by us, in the course of our lives, concerning which we feel no particular curiosity, and of which we are willing to remain ignorant. But a flying fish can hardly make one of its gambols, without calling up in the spectator a gaze, a smile and a rapid series of queries.

The following animated descriptions of

the appearance of flying fishes at sea, we have selected from one of the nautical letters of that often accurate and pleasing writer, Captain Hall :

"Perhaps there is not any more characteristic evidence of our being within the tropical regions, one, I mean, which strikes the imagination more forcibly, than the company of those picturesque little animals, if it be correct so to call them, the flying-fish. It is true, that a stray one or two may sometimes be seen far north, making a few short skips out of the water, and I even remember seeing several near the edge of the banks of Newfoundland, in ~~latitude~~ 45°. These, however, had been swept out of their natural position by the huge gulf-stream, an ocean in itself, which retains much of its temperature far into the northern regions, and possibly helps to modify the climate over the Atlantic. But it is not until the voyager has fairly reached the heart of the torrid zone that he sees the flying-fish in perfection.

No familiarity with the sight can ever render us indifferent to the graceful flight of these most interesting of all the finny, or rather, winged tribe. On the contrary, like a bright day, or a smiling countenance, or good company of any kind, the more we see of them, the more we learn to value their presence. I have, indeed, hardly ever observed a person so dull, or unimaginative, that his eye did not glisten as he watched a shoal, or, it may well be called, a covey of flying-fish rise from the sea, and skim along for several hundred yards. There is something in it so very peculiar, so totally dissimilar to every thing else in other parts of the world, that our wonder goes on increasing every time we see even a single one take its flight. The incredulity, indeed, of the old Scottish wife on this head is sufficiently excusable. "You may have seen rivers o' milk, and mountains o' sugar," said she to her son, returned from a voyage; "but you'll ne'er gar me believe you hae seen a fish that could flee!"

I have endeavored to form an estimate as to the length of these flights, and find two hundred yards set down in my notes as about the longest; but, I think, subsequent observation has extended the space. The amiable Humboldt good-naturedly suggests, that these flights may be mere gambols, and not indicative of the flying-fish being pursued by their formidable enemy the dolphin. I wish I could believe so; for it were much more agreeable to suppose, that at the end

of the fine sweep which they take, at the height of ten or twenty feet above the surface, they may fall gently and safely on the bosom of the sea, than pop full into the voracious jaws of their merciless foe.

I do not recollect whether the eminent traveller just mentioned, who not only observes many more things than most men, but describes them much better, has anywhere mentioned his having witnessed one of these chases. Indeed, they are not very often seen; at least, I am not sure that I have observed above half a dozen, though I have crossed and recrossed the equator fourteen times. The prettiest I remember to have assisted at, as the French say, and the details of which I shall describe presently, was during the first voyage I ever made through those regions of the sun. The pleasant Trade which had wafted us, with different degrees of velocity, over a distance of more than a thousand miles, at last gradually failed. The first symptom of the approaching calm was the sails beginning to flap bently against the masts, so gently, indeed, that we half hoped it was caused, not so much by the diminished force of the Breeze, with which we were very unwilling to part, as by that long and peculiar swell which,

"In the torrid clime  
Dark heaving,"

has found the hand of a master-artist to embody it in a description, more technically correct, and certainly far more graphic in all its parts, than if the picture had been filled up from the log-books of ten thousand voyagers.

A few days after we were stealing along pleasantly enough, under the genial influence of this newly found air, which as yet was confined to the upper sails, and every one was looking open-mouthed to the eastward to catch a breath of cool air, or was congratulating his neighbor on getting rid of the tiresome calm in which we had been so long half roasted, half suffocated, about a dozen flying-fish rose out of the water, just under the fore-chains, and skimmed away to windward, at the height of ten or twelve feet above the surface. I have already mentioned, that the longest flight of these singular fish is about an eighth of an English mile, or two hundred yards, which they perform in somewhat more than half a minute. These flights vary from the extreme length mentioned above to a mere skip out of water. Generally speaking, they fly to a considerable distance in a straight line in



the wind's eye, and then gradually turn off to leeward. But sometimes the flying fish merely skims the surface, so as to touch the tops of the successive waves, without rising and falling to follow the undulations of the sea. There is a prevalent idea afloat, but I know not how just it may be, that they can fly no longer than the wings or fins remain wet. That they rise as high as twenty feet out of the water is certain, from their being sometimes found in the channels of a line-of-battle-ship; and they frequently fly into a seventy-four-gun-ship's main deck ports. On a frigate's fore-castle and gangways, also, elevations which may be taken at eighteen or twenty feet, or more, are they often found. I remember seeing one, about nine inches in length, and weighing not less, I should suppose, than half a pound, skim into the *Volage's* main-deck port just abreast of the gangway. One of the main-topmen was coming up the quarter deck ladder at the moment, when the flying-fish, entering the port struck the astonished mariner on the temple, knocked him off the step, and very nearly laid him sprawling.

I was once in a prize, a low Spanish schooner, not above two feet and a half out of the water, when we used to pick up flying-fish enough daily about the decks in the morning to give us a capital breakfast. They are not unlike whittings to the taste, though rather firmer, and very dry. They form, I am told, a considerable article of food for the negroes in the harbors in the West Indies. The method of catching them at night is thus described:—In the middle of the canoe a net is spread to a considerable distance, supported by out-riggers above the surface of the water; the fish dash at the light, pass it, and fall into the net on the other side.

Shortly after observing the cluster of flying-fish rise out of the water, we discovered two or three dolphins ranging past the ship, in all their beauty, and watched with some anxiety to see one of those aquatic chases of which our friends the Indians had been telling us such wonderful stories. We had not long to wait, for the ship, in her progress through the water, soon put up another shoal of these little things, which, as the others had done, took their flight directly to windward. A large dolphin, which had been keeping company with us abreast of the weather gangway at the depth of two or three fathoms, and, as usual, glistening most beautifully in the sun, no sooner detected our poor dear little friends take wing, than he turned his head towards them, and

darting to the surface leaped from the water with the velocity of a cannon ball. But although the impetus with which he shot himself into the air gave him an initial velocity greatly exceeding that of the flying-fish, the start which his fated prey had got enabled them to keep ahead of him for a considerable time.

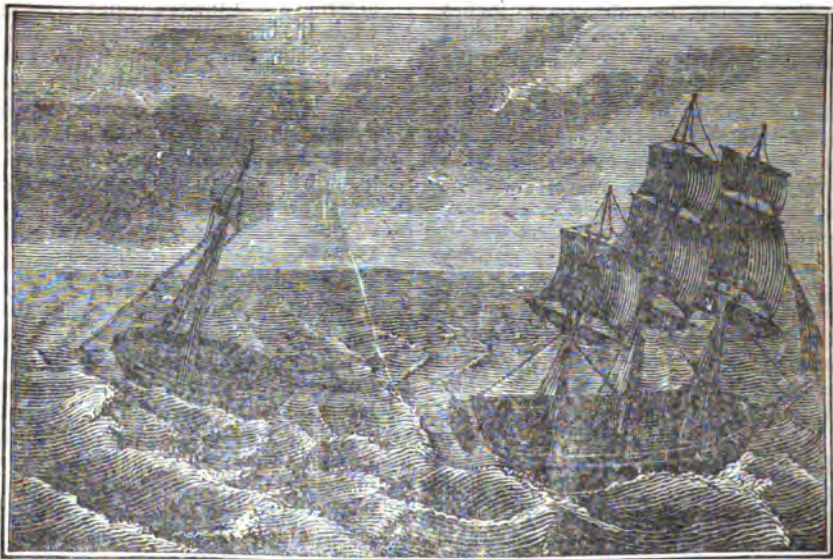
The length of the dolphin's first spring could not be less than ten yards; and after he fell we could see him gliding like lightning through the water for a moment, when he again rose and shot forward with considerably greater velocity than at first, and, of course, to a still greater distance. In this manner the merciless pursuer seemed to stride along the sea with fearful rapidity, while his brilliant coat sparkled and flashed in the sun quite splendidly. As he fell headlong on the water at the end of each huge leap, a series of circles were sent far over the still surface, which lay as smooth as a mirror; for the breeze, although enough to set the royal studding sails asleep, was hardly as yet felt below.

The group of wretched flying-fish, thus hotly pursued, at length dropped into the sea; but we were rejoiced to observe that they merely touched the top of the swell, and scarcely sunk in it, at least they instantly set off again in a fresh and even more vigorous flight. It was particularly interesting to observe that the direction they now took was quite different from the one in which they had set out, implying but too obviously that they had detected their fierce enemy, who was following them with giant steps along the waves, and now gaining rapidly upon them. His terrific pace, indeed, was two or three times as swift as theirs—poor little things!

The greedy dolphin, however, was fully as quick sighted as the flying-fish which were trying to elude him; for whenever they varied their flight in the least degree, he lost not the tenth part of a second in shaping a new course, so as to cut off the chase, while they, in a manner really not unlike that of the hare, doubled more than once upon their pursuer. But it was soon too plainly to be seen that the strength and confidence of the flying-fish were fast ebbing. Their flights became shorter and shorter, and their course more fluttering and uncertain, while the enormous leaps of the dolphin appeared to grow only more vigorous at each bound. Eventually, indeed, we could see, or fancied we could see, that this skilful sea-sportsman arranged all his springs with such an assurance

of success, that he contrived to fall, at the end of each, just under the very spot on which the exhausted flying-fish were about to drop. Sometimes this catastrophe took place at too great a distance for us to see from the deck exactly what happened; but on our mounting high into the rigging, we may be said to have been in at the death; for then we could discover that the unfortunate little creatures, one after another, either popped right into the dolphin's jaws as they lighted on the water, or were snapped up instantly afterwards.

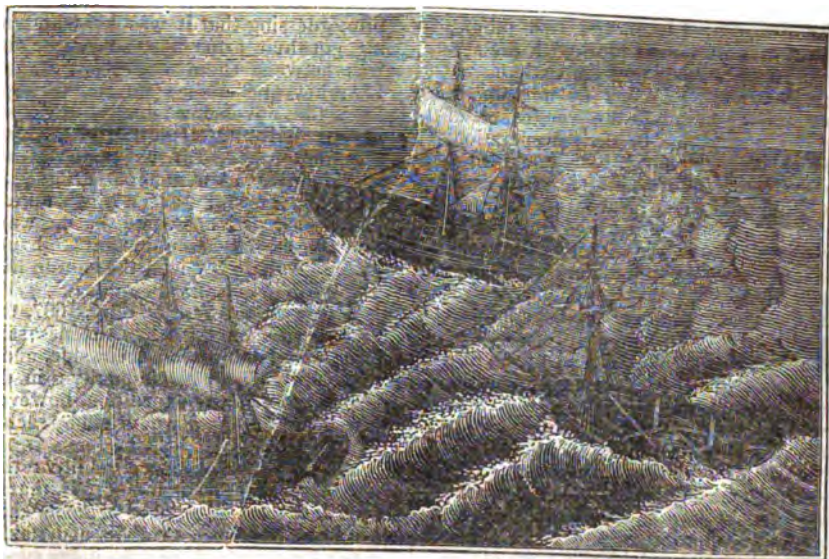
It was impossible not to take an active part with our pretty little friends of the weaker side, and accordingly we very speedily had our revenge. The middies and the sailors, delighted with the chance, rigged out a dozen or twenty lines from the jib-boom-end and spritsail yard-arms, with hooks baited merely with bits of tin, the glitter of which resembles so much that of the body and wings of the flying-fish, that many a proud dolphin, making sure of a delicious morsel, leaped in rapture at the deceitful prize.



### SHIPWRECKS.

Having heretofore given the names and described the uses of some parts of a ship, and illustrated them also with prints, (see Nos. 7 and 8,) we may now present two or three views of vessels which have suffered disasters at sea. It is easy to perceive that even the mere crippling of a ship, as the loss of yards, sails, masts, &c. is denominated, may render her less able to bear the storms and waves, to stem currents and make a short voyage, which is often an important object. But if, as is often the case, the violence which has torn away her upper parts, has wrenched her planks or timbers, the injury below may be of a more alarming or irreparable character.

In the prints here introduced are represented three vessels in distress, which were severally met with by an American ship a few years ago, in crossing the Atlantic. The views were sketched by a passenger, who stationed himself aloft, in the round-top, which is a position elevated twenty feet or more above the deck, commanding an uninterrupted view upon the ocean in every direction to the horizon. In each of the cuts the ship alluded to is introduced in the foreground. Although the excitement of the moment, and the changeable positions of vessels meeting at sea, were not favorable to accuracy of drawing, the views before may serve for illustration.



TWO BRIGS IN DISTRESS.

The first print shows us a schooner, with the loss of her mainmast and bowsprit. The reader may realize something of the importance of this loss, when he recollects what was said in No. 8 of this Magazine, (page 121,) on stays and backstays, of which the mast has been deprived. It is not able to hold up a sail to a strong wind thus unsupported.

In the second print we have two damaged brigs; one has lost her main and mizen masts, and the other her foremast and bowsprit. The latter is able to keep up her foretopsail and mizen topsail, both close-reefed, so that she probably can still steer her course, or at least can "lie to," that is, avoid driving stern foremost, which is a most hazardous position, because the waves would dash in the stern, as it is flat, and cannot divide them as the bow does.

Disasters at sea are of endless variety and circumstances. Injuries of many kinds may occur to any of the numerous parts under any of the circumstances of day and night, season and weather; and one of those which would be of second importance in one case, may prove dangerous or fatal in another.

The most hazardous shipwrecks are usually those which occur on a lee shore, whether the bottom be of sand or rocks; but scarcely any situation can be more terrible than that in which a ship is sinking at sea, with neither land nor other vessels in sight.

We hope the few hints we have now given on these subjects, may enable some of our readers better to understand a few narratives of the sea which we design to introduce in some of our future numbers.

#### Death from Tobacco.

We learn from the Dedham Democrat that a little boy of six years old, son of Mr. Lewis Cobbett, of West Dedham, went to the store of Mr. Jason Ellis, Jr., in that place, and asked the clerk, a boy by the name of Hank, for some kind of confectionary—that he was told they had no sugar plums, but he could have some tobacco. The child replied that tobacco would make him sick. The clerk argued that it would not, and took a cracker and put on some butter and molasses and tobacco, and succeeded in some way in getting it down the child. The little fellow was taken with vomiting soon after, and continued to do so for several days, and at length went into fits, and finally died on Thursday, the 6th instant.

#### Death of La Salle.

La Salle, the enterprising Frenchman, who perished on his unfortunate expedition for the discovery of the mouth of the Mississippi, in 1687, appears to have confided too strongly in his pre-conceived idea, that the great river emptied farther westward. He therefore sailed by it without examining the coast with proper care; and after landing, and pursuing a severe march, he and his companions appear to have become dissatisfied with each other. At length, La Salle having expressed himself in a violent way tow-



ards the Surgeon, Lietot, and two others, these three men murdered him, with the servant and Indian huntsman of La Salle.

Crime is always followed by uneasiness. The conspirators dreaded the vengeance of their leader, and finally, in their desperation, resolved to shed his blood. An unexpected incident delivered their prey into their hands. The swelling of a river prevented their return to camp for two days, and the uncle, anxious about the absence of his nephew, set forth to seek him. It was remarked that his manner on departing was troubled and sad, and that he inquired if Moranget had quarrelled with any one.

He then called Foutel, and entrusted him with the command of his camp, ordering him to go his rounds in it from time to time, and to light fires, that the smoke might bring him on his road again, in case he should lose his way: he likewise bid him give nobody leave to absent himself. He set out on the 20th, attended by father Anastasius and an Indian. As he approached the place where the assassins had stopped, he saw some eagles soaring pretty near the place, and concluding that there was some carrion, he fired his gun; and the conspirators, who had not yet seen

him, guessing that it was he who was coming, got their arms in readiness. The river was between them and him; Duhaut and L'Archeveque crossed it; and seeing M. de La Salle advancing slowly, they stopped. Duhaut hid himself in the long grass, with his gun cocked, L'Archeveque advanced a little more, and a moment after, M. de La Salle knowing him, asked him where his nephew was. He answered that he was lower down. At the same instant Duhaut fired; M. de La Salle received the shot in his head, and fell down dead.

It was on the 20th of May, 1687, that this murder was committed. The assassins had force and boldness on their side, and seized upon authority with impunity; in dividing the treasure of the expedition, however, they quarrelled, and finally perished by each other's hands.

La Salle was a man of ability: the most unhappy thing for his memory is, that he died unpitied, from his own violence of character, while the bad success of his undertaking has given him, with those who judge superficially, the appearance of a mere adventurer.—*St. Louis Rev.*



ST. ANN'S CHURCH, BROOKLYN.

A handsome volume of 200 pages has just appeared, from the press of Mr. Fish, (41 Front street, New York,) containing a history of this oldest Episcopal Church in our neighboring city, with notices of the Sunday schools and other churches connected with it. The work is from the pen of the Rev. Dr. Cutler, the present rector. From this book we glean the following particulars:

St. Ann's was for more than forty years the only Episcopal Church in Brooklyn; and of the Churches of the same Communion that have since arisen within our borders, her members

have been the chief founders, or have greatly assisted in the organization. Three of her eleven Rectors have been made Bishops over important Dioceses.

The first religious society in Brooklyn was the *Dutch Reformed*, organized in 1660—one hundred and eighty-five years ago—under the pastoral care of the Rev. Henry Solinus, (or Hendricus Selwyn,) and from which has emanated the present charge of the Rev. Mr. Dwight. Its limits were not confined to the village, but embraced much of the surrounding country and its place of worship, for nearly a century and a half, was in Fulton street, some distance above the Millitary Garden. In

1810, it was transferred to its present site in Joralemon street.

It is said that the *Episcopal Church* was established here in 1766; it is set down in some historical publications upon Brooklyn and Long Island; but on what data or facts the statement rests, the writer of this, after much research, has failed to discover. There were, even at the close of the Revolutionary War, less than sixty houses in all the town.

The Rev. John Sayre, employed as one of the Missionaries of this Society, was in the year 1774 transferred from Newburgh (N. Y.) to Fairfield, in Connecticut, and there remained until the destruction of that town by the British forces under Governor Tryon in 1779, when he came to Brooklyn. Soon after this, he went by invitation to Huntington, L. I. When he had been but a few days here, however, the house at which he was staying was entered by a party of men from Connecticut, who, after a diligent search, retired without doing any injury, or taking anything away. This circumstance led Mr. Sayre to suppose himself to have been the object of pursuit, and he therefore thought it prudent to return immediately to Brooklyn.

The following incident is related by the Episcopal Minister in Fairfield (in a note to a sermon preached in 1842), on the authority of a communicant of his Church, then 83 years old, daughter of the Mr. Piersons here mentioned:

"While the flames were still raging at Fairfield, Gov. Tryon and Rev. Mr. Sayre were observed walking together through the principal street by a Mr. Piersons, an ardent patriot, and probably one of the sufferers, who was a remarkably good shot with a rifle. Exasperated at the wanton and cruel conduct of the British commander, Piersons raised his piece three several times for the purpose of shooting him, but as often and finally desisted, lest he should endanger the life of his minister also, whom, in respect to this outrage, he justly considered to be blameless. In passing through a field towards his home, Piersons encountered and captured a British soldier; but soon after, falling in with a party of the enemy, he was captured in his turn. Preparations were made to hang him; a rope was affixed to his neck, and then to a tree; but just as he was about to be swung off, a British officer came up, cut the rope, and gave orders that Piersons should be retained as a prisoner. He was accordingly soon afterwards sent to the Brooklyn station, the knowledge of which coming to Mr. Sayre, he interceded successfully with the British authorities for his release, and had him sent home. It is but just to Mr. S. to add, that this intercession was made without any intimation having been given him that his own life had been preserved by the forbearance of his former parishioner."

In the spring of 1784, the Rev. George Wright commenced the Episcopal service in the house since known as No. 40 Fulton street,

(now about 43,) which was pulled down on the 12th of March, 1784. Subsequently, the congregation removed to the barn of Mr. John Middagh, in the rear of his house at the corner of Henry and Fulton streets, (standing in 1844,) and still later to a house built by the British troops at the corner of Middagh and Fulton streets, which was suitably fitted up for the purpose.

In 1785, a union or partnership house of worship was erected on the present Episcopal burying-ground in Fulton street, for Mr. Matlack, an independent preacher, with whom a Mr. Wall was associated as Clerk. It was not long, however, before several of those who had taken a prominent part in the undertaking became disaffected, and the building soon afterwards coming into the possession of some of Mr. Wright's members, it was thenceforward used by his congregation—being consecrated about the same time by Bishop Provost.

On the 23d of April, 1787, a legislative act was passed, incorporating "The Episcopal Church of Brooklyn," in which the following persons were named as

*Trustees.*—Messrs. Whitehead Cornell, Matthew Gleaves, Joshua Sands, Joseph Seely, John Van Nostrand, Aquila Giles, and Henry Stanton.

We find the Church had the following pastors after Mr. Wright: Rev. Elijah Rattoone, from 1789 to 1792; Rev. Ambrose Hull; Rev. Samuel Nesbitt to 1798, during whose rectorship it was incorporated; Rev. John Ireland to 1807; Rev. Henry James Feltus to 1814; Rev. John Prentiss Kewley Henshaw to 1817; Rev. Hugh Smith to 1819; and Rev. Henry Ustick Underdonk to 1827; and Rev. Charles Pettit McIlvaine to 1833, when Rev. Benjamin Clark Cutler, the present rector, received his appointment.

The "stone church," the predecessor of the present building, having been greatly injured, in 1808, by the explosion of a gunpowder magazine in the neighborhood, was taken down in 1824.

#### SYMPATHY FOR ITALY.

The *Christian Alliance* propose to us the people of Italy, as the first object of interest. Truly there is much in their present condition to recommend them to our special attention. While most other nations of Europe partake, with some degree of freedom, of the intellectual light which pervades our own country, Italy is denied its enjoyment, under severe penalties. Although the fact is not generally realized here, knowledge of the most important kinds is now as much prohibited in some parts of Italy, as it was in England four cen-

centuries ago, and indeed under penalties at that time unknown. Yet there are not wanting those who desire information. Many of the Italians have travelled abroad, and seen the practical influence of principles the opposite of those which prevail in their own country. They have been able to cast off false opinions, instilled into their minds by their teachers, and to rise above the prejudices of their education. There are now perhaps not fewer than twenty thousand exiles in different countries, who cannot live in freedom at home without denying their principles, and many of whom are already robbed of property, and sentenced to imprisonment or death, for no immorality, but merely for conscience sake.

In short, there are multitudes, at home and abroad, who desire to have the truth introduced into Italy, and diffused among the people, especially religious truth; and, with affecting earnestness, a solemn appeal was first made by some of them to our countrymen about three years ago, which was the first step towards the formation of that Society which has already risen to such distinguished favor among us. It may perhaps be asserted that no other philanthropic association in America has ever received such evidence of enthusiastic feelings among us as the Christian Alliance. No doubt the Bull of the Pope has made its objects to be better appreciated: but no man who considers for a moment the character of our countrymen, and the affecting claims presented to them by the people of Italy, can fail to see, that the promotion of religious liberty throughout the world, by legitimate, enlightened and peaceful means, is a most appropriate undertaking for us, and that the "*Bible for Italy!*" is a cry that must of necessity inspire us all with animation, zeal, and enthusiasm. The reason is, that the effects of the introduction of that book into that land, must be powerful, general and lasting. Think of the results, first in Italy, then in countries under the influence of Italy! But is it possible? That is the question often asked with great doubt in months past. But who will ask it now, since the Pope himself has decided it by the strongest affirmation he can give?

Hence the feelings excited by the late crowded meetings of the Christian Alliance in New York and Boston. The plan is feasible; the castle of midnight, whose dark shadow has spread over Europe and many

other countries the gloom under which they have lain for more than a thousand years, is accessible to light; her very garrison supplicate us to withhold it no longer; and we have only to train our printing presses to bear point blank upon the walls and battlements, to gain, for the human race, a glorious, a mighty, and a bloodless victory.

#### LITERARY NOTICE.

*"Proceedings of the Ethnological Society, Vol. I. New York: Bartlett & Welford, 1845."* 8vo. 500 pages.

This is a work which will greatly add to the literary and scientific reputation of the country. From a society which has been in existence scarcely two years, and with but a small number of active members, it is a very gratifying production.

The body of this volume is occupied with a very profound and labored paper from Hon. Albert Gallatin: "*Notes on the Semi-civilized Nations of Mexico, Yucatan and Central America.*" In this the history, languages and astronomical method of computation are presented at large, with everything relevant in arts, customs, manners, &c. The long and patient course of research, careful analysis, cautious inference, clear and abundant exemplification, and cool, clear conclusion for reasons expressed—all so appropriate to a work of the kind, and so eminently characteristic of the author, are here displayed, in an eminent degree, and usually with irresistible effect, so that there would seem to be but few points on which an attentive reader could possibly differ from him.

The several grammars of the native languages which he examines, he has subjected to a thorough philosophical analysis, of which most of the authors of them were incapable; and the results are highly interesting to the philologist, as they are shown to possess some peculiarities of a curious nature—now betraying a resemblance, and now a marked difference, between themselves or some other tongue. This part of Mr. Gallatin's paper will certainly supply an important vacancy in the map of the philologists' and ethnologists' terra incognita; while the style of its execution will stand as a fine example of the form and method in which such investigations should be taken up, pursued and recorded.

The outlines of Mexican history, sketched in the hieroglyphical or pictorial records pre-



served to the present day, are generally well sustained by the indirect evidence deduced by Mr. Gallatin from the various kinds of testimony which he has investigated; but some readers may perhaps be disappointed at finding how few and limited are the facts thus ascertained, and that the value of those records is much smaller than many have imagined. We find a history and description of the several copies of them which have been preserved in Europe, with an explanation of the principles on which the records were made; but it clearly appears that the chief and almost only objects of the ancient ones were, to note down the days, months and other periods of time, with the recurrence of the festivals of their religion. With respect to the records subsequent to the Spanish conquest and about that epoch, Mr. Gallatin adduces strong evidences of the interference of foreign hands, which greatly invalidate their value and interest. The general conclusion on this point therefore is, the unpleasant but not surprising one, that no high flight of Mexican intellect has been preserved, and probably was ever made, in any department of thought or study, unless it be in astronomy, in which they used a pretty correct as well as curious calendar.

The chapter on the agriculture of the Mexicans will be read with great interest, as it contains a cogent argument, legitimately drawn from the culture of their great staple article of food, in favor of the origin of their race from some other source than those to which it has commonly been referred. The theory suggested at the conclusion of that subject, respecting the peopling of North America, with its obvious recommendations and difficulties, may hereafter lead to some new inquiries into nations and tribes of Asia and Africa heretofore but little attended to.

The *Grave-Creek Mound*, by Mr. Schoolcraft, is a paper abounding in facts well calculated to gratify the taste of every person possessing any rational curiosity concerning the history of our predecessors on our native soil. Among the various objects found on opening two ancient tombs in that tumulus, was a small stone bearing an engraving of twenty-three characters, in which the learned of Europe have traced a resemblance to several letters in various old alphabets, although the copies of the inscription hitherto published have been quite incorrect. Mr. School-

craft now lays before us the gratifying results of his own examinations; and, by comparing his correct copy of the stone with nearly a dozen ancient Asiatic and European alphabets, we find the exact prototype of almost every character, and nearly all of them are precise copies of the Celtiberic letters.

But our present limits forbid us to dwell longer on this valuable paper, or to do any justice to the several remaining ones—one of which is a very full and instructive history of the celebrated Hamyaritic inscriptions recently copied from the rocks on the southern coast of Arabia, with copies, explanations, and interpretations.

The two remaining papers in this volume, which we hope to be able to notice at a future time, are one from Mr. Frederick Catherwood, the celebrated traveller, on a Punico-Lybian monument at Dugga, and an ancient structure at Bless, both near Carthage; and the other on ancient remains in Tennessee, by Professor Troost.

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## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

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### METALS.

Our knives, forks, axes, and most of the other very hard and sharp things we have, are made of iron; while watches, dollars, eagles and other most beautiful and valuable articles are made of silver and gold. No wonder we want to know something about the metals. What is their nature? Where do they come from? How are they worked into so many shapes? Are any of them to be found hereabout? How do they look when taken from the ground? In short, we wish to see the ores and to hear about them. It is reasonable and right to have such a curiosity; and I shall try to satisfy it in my young readers in some degree. They will hereafter, I hope, read, observe and inquire, and so add much more to their knowledge.

There are about 40 metals known. They are all alike in two things: they shine brightly when clean, and spread out when hammered or pressed. Most of them are heavy, hard, and melt in the fire; but there are several which were not known until a few years ago, which will float on water,

and are as soft as dough, and take fire and burn up when wet. This makes it very difficult to keep them pure, and they are never found so, but always changed by burning—that is, combined with the air or gas called oxygen.

I have told you that quartz is made of a particular kind of earth, and clay stones of another and limestones of a third. Those earths are made of three of the curious metals I have spoken of, mixed with oxygen gas, by being burnt in it. Common stones might therefore be called ores: but they are not. What we call ores are the mixtures of silver, iron, lead, copper, zinc, tin, gold, &c. When any metal is found pure, it is not properly called ore. If there be only a small speck of it, in a stone, or among sand, if that speck is pure metal, it is called *native*.

There is then no gold ore in the world, because gold will not mix with oxygen or acids or sulphur. Other metals do and that has made ores of them.

1. *Iron.* Iron is hard, heavy, and dark-colored. But, when pure and clean, it shines so bright that we can hardly tell what color it has. It grows soft when heated red, so that it may be hammered flat or round, or drawn through holes into wire. Heat it till it looks white, and two pieces may be made into one by hammering them together. Heat it hotter yet, and it will melt, and run like molasses. When melted it is cast in moulds of sand, of different shapes; and so they make iron stoves, cannon, water pipes, anchors &c. Sheet iron is made by pressing it between rollers. There are many processes and operations in getting it from the ore, and in manufacturing it.

Making steel is one of the most important. Steel is iron combined with a little charcoal. Somehow or other it makes it harder and more elastic.

#### READING HISTORY.

FOR A LITTLE CHILD.

*What is the use of reading History?*

History tells us what people have lived at different times and in different parts of the world; what good and evil they have done,

and how God has rewarded and punished them.

It also tells us why useful knowledge of different kinds has increased and spread in some countries, and not in others, and why some nations have been wise and happy, while others were ignorant and miserable.

One of the most important things to be learned from history, is that any person may do much good to many others, and even to a whole people, by getting all the knowledge he can, and loving to make others happy.

It teaches us to understand how much better it is to be a christian than anything else. We, who know history, will see that if every child had been taught the bible, and obeyed it, there would have been no wars nor ignorance nor crimes in the world.

O, I should like to read history, and understand the wisdom which it teaches. How kind has God been, to have ancient books preserved, and so many of them copied in our language! If it had not been for these, we could not have known history. And how kind in him to let me learn to read. Now I know the twenty-six letters, and have begun to put them together in spelling and reading, I shall be able to go on learning more words, until I can read any of the books in our language.

But the Bible is the oldest history in the world. And it is the truest and the wisest. Men made other histories, but God made the Bible. O how wise I should be if I knew all that is in it! Is there any better wisdom to be learned in college? O no.

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#### MISCELLANEOUS.

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*Singular Law Case.*—The New Orleans Crescent City has the following notice of a case tried in that city:

*CITY COURT.*—Before Judge Collens.—A novel case was decided, yesterday, in this court, in which a boy aged about ten years was claimed by two persons, each maintaining that she was the real mother. The plaintiffs, John Paul and Martha Paul, his wife, had lost their son about two weeks ago, and some few days since had been informed that the defendant, a Mrs. Hughes, had the boy in her possession. The latter had lost a son some three years and a half ago, and found this child whom she and some friends said

they identified as the child lost at that time by Mrs. Hughes. The case occupied the Court for three days, but judgment was given in favor of the plaintiffs, it having been satisfactorily proved that the boy was the son of John and Martha Paul. For some time, he (the child) persisted in stating that he really was the son of Mrs. Hughes, and denied his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul, and it was not until he was removed from the influence of Mrs. Hughes' presence that he admitted his real identity. We believe that this is a case without precedent, except the one stated to have been brought before King Solomon, which is recorded in the Bible.

**PORTABLE LIFE-BOATS.**—Experiments to test the serviceableness and efficacy of the new life-boat, recently invented by M. Monzani, has been made in presence of a great many nautical and scientific persons, amongst whom were Sir Francis Collier, Sir Edward Parry, Mr. Willock, Chairman of the East India Company, the boat builder of the Royal dockyard, and others. The boat weighs only 216 lbs. with all her tackle and apparatus, and would hold about 24 persons. She is constructed of water-proof cloth, something like sailcloth, stretched on a frame of wood; when not wanted she may be stowed or placed on the deck or other convenient part of any vessel, where she will be flat, not taking up more than three inches in depth, the breadth of the frame or hoop which forms her gunwale.

The experiments were very satisfactory. Her powers were severely tested; she was thrown from the *Alecto* steamer, at a height of 25 feet from the water, into the basin; she took the water safely, not shipping above a quart of the element. Eight men then descended by ropes and boarded her in a minute; they pulled her across the basin and performed a variety of evolutions to the satisfaction of the spectators. She is understood to have all the advantages of what is called the mussoolah boat, without the objections to it. Being flat-bottomed she draws little water, and will ride over a heavy surf, where a common ship's boat could scarcely live. She is portable and light, yet sufficiently strong, and requires no tackle to be hoisted over the side of a ship. By means of this very simple invention half the perils of the ocean may be avoided.—*London paper.*

**CARPET MAKING.**—This business is now carried on in various parts of the United States. Many of the carpets manufactured by our people are not surpassed by those imported from abroad. It is said that our artists have the best machinery, and that their colors, designs and materials are also of the best description. With these advantages on their side, and the fact that living is cheap and taxes light among us, it is not surprising that our people should meet with so much success, as appears to crown their labors in this

great branch of manufacture and trade. It has been proposed to erect a steam carpet mill in the immediate vicinity of Boston. Winnissimmet has been mentioned as the place for the establishment of this new mill, but no further particulars concerning the enterprise have yet been made known by the persons who have the subject under consideration.—*Bost. Courier.*

The Franklin (Tenn.) Democrat, of the 13th inst. says—"Mr. Shumake, living six and a half miles south of this place, in digging a well on the top of a hill near his house, discovered the bones of an animal of most enormous size. One of the teeth and one joint of the neck bone is now at the office of Dr. S. S. Mayfield. The tooth weighs four pounds six and a half ounces, and is in a high state of preservation. The enamel on the tooth is near half an inch thick, and as hard as flint."

**A FINE CAMELLIA.**—There is now in the possession of Mrs. Irlam, at Bootle, near Liverpool, a camellia which stands 15 feet high, is 63 feet in circumference, and the stem is seven inches in diameter. It had 4000 flowers. The plant is not so symmetrically formed as it might be, owing to its being crowded; but nevertheless it is a grand specimen, and worthy to be classed among the lions of horticulture. Two years ago, when it was less cramped for room, the sum of 250 guineas was offered for it.

#### The Magazin Pittoresque.

From the preface of the "*Magazin Pittoresque*," (or what we might call the Penny Magazine of Paris,) commenced in 1833, and still continued, we take the following extract. Like most of the English and French works of this class, it contains eight pages a week. The price is two sous, and the circulation soon reached a hundred thousand. One regrets, however, to find the scope of those publications generally confined to narrow limits, compared with those which we have adopted in our plan. In France, especially, most editors feel compelled to repress the expression of opinions on some of the most important subjects, while they cannot calculate on such a degree of public intelligence as pervades our country.

"Nous voulons qu'on y trouve des objets de toute valeur, de tout choix: choses anciennes, choses modernes, animées, inanimées, monumentales, naturelles, civilisées, sauvages, appartenant à la terre, à la mer, au ciel, à tous les temps, venant de tous les pays, de l'Indostan, de la Chine, aussi bien que de l'Islande, de la Laponie, de Tombuctou, de Rome ou de Paris."

## POETRY.

## The Ass and the Wolf:

*A Fable, translated from the Spanish of Samaniego, for the Am Penny Magazine.*

A poor lame ass went limping by,  
And saw a wolf, but could not fly;  
So, turning round, he coolly said:  
"Friend wolf, I'm sick, and almost dead.  
This ugly foot—it hurts me, oh!  
I cannot live and suffer so.  
I only wish I'd let alone  
The blacksmith; he the job has done.  
I beg you, with my dying breath,  
Draw out that hob-nail with your teeth;  
'Twill stop the pain—then, if you please,  
Eat me and welcome, at your ease."

The wolf, suspicious of no guile,  
Sure of his prize, began to smile:  
"I've studied well anatomy,  
And surg'ry too, as you shall see;  
The case is plain—I understand;  
I'll do you the business right off-hand.  
Draw out your leg—turn up your hoof;  
Don't fear me, friend! that's far enough."

With his best canine tusk all bared,  
The new professor stood prepared.  
But the lame ass, so pained and sick,  
Drove all his teeth in with a kick,  
Then hobbled off, and left behind  
The wolf complaining to the wind:

"Ah, wretched me! how well I'm paid,  
Because myself a fool I made.  
Oh ye who would your trades forsake,  
Take warning from my sad mistake.  
I got my living and grew richer,  
As long as I remained a butcher;  
But see my wretched, lost condition,  
Since I've begun to turn physician!"

## Independence Day.

A SONG FOR AMERICAN CHILDREN.

TUNE—"Auld Lang Syne," or "There's na' luck," &c.

Come, let us meet this pleasant day,  
To spend an hour or so  
In friendly feelings, social joys,  
With some improvement too.  
Tho' some midst crackers, guns and cakes,  
Pour fiery liquors down,  
Intemperance soon may ruin all  
A people or a town.

## Chorus.

For there's no pleasure in the streets,  
Where all is rout and noise,  
And bad examples soon may spoil  
The best of girls and boys.

For on the day when first arose  
Our fathers to be free,  
When God appeared against their foes,  
Who should rejoice but we?  
Oh, let us knowledge higher prize,  
And all the means He's given

To fit us to do good on earth,  
And find our way to heaven.

Look north, and south, and east, and west,  
No other land you'll find,  
Where children can so well improve  
In manners, heart, and mind.  
For here the people rulers be,  
And order all that's done;  
Oh, if they all were wise and good,  
What land were like our own?

For God, who gave our fathers brave  
The Bible for their guide,  
And safely led them to this land  
Across the ocean's tide,  
Who gave us churches, schools and laws,  
And many priceless things,  
Would have us governed by ourselves,  
And not by popes or kings.

Then let us learn, while we are young,  
Our passions to subdue,  
That when we take our parents' place,  
We may be patriots true.  
And long may Independence Day  
Return and find us free,  
And children meet with songs to praise  
The God of LIBERTY!

Chorus.—For there's no pleasure, &c.

There is not a more common error of self-deception than a habit of considering our stations in life so ill-suited to our powers, as to be unworthy of calling out a full and proper exercise of our talents.

As society is constituted, there cannot be many employments which demand very brilliant talents, or great delicacy of taste, for their proper discharge.

✂ Editors receiving this paper in exchange, are invited to reinsert the following advertisement:

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

Is published weekly, at the office of the New York Express, No. 112 Broadway, at 3 cents a number, (16 pages large octavo,) or, to subscribers receiving it by mail, and paying in advance, \$1 a year. The postage from July onwards will be *free* for this city, Brooklyn, Harlem, Newark, and all other places within 30 miles; and only *one cent* a copy for other parts of the United States. Persons forwarding the money for five copies, will receive a sixth gratis. Editors known to have published this advertisement, with an editorial notice of the work, will be supplied with it for one year. By the quantity, \$3 a hundred. The work will form a volume of 52 pages annually.

✂ Postmasters are authorized to remit money without charge.

✂ We particularly request the public to remember that *no person* is authorized to receive money in advance for this paper, except the Editor or Publishers and an Agent in Ohio and the five south-western counties of Pennsylvania, who will show an attested certificate, signed by the Editor.

# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
Express Office, 112 Broadway.

{ PRICE 3 CENTS, SINGLE, OR  
\$1 a Year, in Advance, by mail.

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1845.

No. 21.



AMERICAN INDIANS.

Where'er our forest groves I tread,  
I fancy oft the Indian maid,  
Or matron's gentle eye and tone,  
Now, like the flowers in autumn, gone ;  
For, to that race, once ruling here,  
'Tis autumn still, through all the year ;  
And shatter'd trunks and leafless trees,  
Lament them in the evening breeze.  
For here were warriors once as bold  
As vernal torrents ever roll'd,  
And maidens through these wilds would go,  
As pure and spotless as the snow ;  
And when I rest in woodland cave,  
Or at the fount my forehead lave,  
The Indian mother's form appears,  
And childhood's shout is in my ears ;  
For parents smil'd, and children play'd,  
In times long past, beneath this shade ;  
And where, in wild security,  
Hand, heart, and footsteps, all were free.

We were at once reminded of the above unpublished lines, on contemplating the print before us ; and it would have been well for us, and our savage predecessors on American soil, if the Red men had been more frequently regarded with such feelings of humanity as they express. We

have been, from early life, deeply interested in the Indians, having listened to tales of them in infancy and childhood, from the lips of an aged friend, who, in early life, had been personally acquainted with some of the race, in circumstances favorable to their character. Now that we find more disposition than for some years past, to cast off prejudices, and to look them in the face as brethren, we take great pleasure in doing what little may be in our power, to foster a rational interest in their history, and to promote exertions for the improvement of their condition.

Among the many points of striking resemblance in the habits of that wonderful race, prevailing extensively through numerous families, nations and tribes, is that of the treatment of infants. There are minute differences, it is true, and some cases in which a great diversity is observable ; but the prevailing practices are much alike. The child, when somewhat grown, is left at freedom, and often clings to its mother ; but, for months before, is subject to ligaments and a

confined position, being usually tied to a board, and sometimes in a cradle, which keeps it always in an upright position. When the mother moves, often while at work, she carries it fastened on her back; and, when left alone, it is hung to the branch of a tree, to swing in the wind, or set at its roots, leaning against the trunk. Yet, with all, as the quaint old writer, William Wood, remarked, as long ago as 1634, the Indian pappoose is as quiet "as if it had neither spleen nor lungs."

#### INDIAN NAMES.

The aboriginal names of places in this country have recently begun to excite new and well merited attention. A committee was appointed some months ago by the New York Historical Society, to make an aboriginal map of the State; and they have already made some progress. Another important step was taken by them at their last regular meeting, in June. They directed that a blank or skeleton map should be sent to all persons likely to render assistance, with a request that they would supply as many Indian names as possible. This will lead to enquiries and the searching of records, by which alone the desired information can be obtained. The example is worthy of imitation in other States.

The next thing will be to seek interpretations of the names. Many of these, being descriptive, or making allusions to local peculiarities, may yet be recovered, with the means still within reach. The Algonquin language covered all the northern parts of the United States, with the exception of the Six Nations in New York; and Mr. Schoolcraft has an acquaintance with some of its principal dialects, which might be turned to an important use.

At the last meeting of the New York Historical Society, Mr. Thompson, author of the History of Long Island, read a paper on the Indian names in that part of the State.

He remarked that all, or nearly all of them were probably descriptive of localities. The Dutch names afterwards conferred, were generally so too, except where Holland names were borrowed from favorite places in the native country of immigrants. The English names were less significant, and more frequently imported.

Long Island had no general appellation among its inhabitants. It was called by the neighboring tribes Sewonhacket, or the country of shells, or shell money, because it furnished them with their money, made of clam shell beads, which they called Sewonk, the Long Island Indians being well supplied with the material, skillful in its manufacture, and long subjected to foreign control and tribute. They were poor and feeble, as a natural consequence. Their great chief was the

Sachem of Montauk, who lived on the peninsula, Wampanomen, and on its extremity, Monteeck. He conveyed Smithtown to Barent Gardiner, on July 13th, 1659, by a deed, which is the foundation of all present titles. The last Sachem of Montauk was held in very high esteem for his superior intelligence and worth, as well as his hereditary rank and authority.

Several remarkable cases were mentioned, in which Indian names have been exchanged for English words of similar sound: as Jenezco for Jamaica, and Masketo for Musquito Cove, (now by *morbidity*, a new figure of speech, changed to Glen Cove.) Many substitutions have been made, even without such a shadow of excuse, by which we have, as some think, neither improvement in sonorous character, nor any other advantage. Thus Lusum is now called Jericho, Massipeke, Fort Neck; Maspel or Mispas, Newtown; Sunquams, Babylon; and Manotasquot, Blue Point.

The following is an extract from a small, but very interesting and entertaining book of Travels, entitled "Letters from the North of Europe: by Charles B. Elliott, Esq." The letters are dated in 1830, and the work was republished at Philadelphia, by Key & Biddle, in 1833. [This letter is from Norway.]

"On Tuesday morning we started for the Rierkenfoss. Only one horse was in the village, but the distance was short; and after the first ten miles, a horse could not proceed. For four miles we scrambled over rocks, where, in places, there was nothing more than a ledge just large enough to catch the side of the foot. The scenery is grand beyond description. The mountains on either side of the valley are covered to the very summits with wood, while in the middle, the river rolls its angry waters through a rugged channel, whose inclination augments constantly their velocity.

At length we reached the pass. I do not remember to have seen a sight so calculated to inspire terror. The Moen rushes through a rock blackened by time, and falls from a height of four hundred and fifty feet perpendicularly, into a caldron of the same dark material. The foam rises so high, as to conceal from the distant spectator the depth of the fall, which we could duly appreciate only when lying on the ground, and looking over the edge of the precipice at its highest point. Whether real or fancied, the earth seemed to tremble under the concussion of the continuous torrent.

At this moment the sun burst from behind a cloud, and shining upon the falling water and the playful spray, cast obliquely on the dark back-ground a perfect double rainbow, approaching nearly to a circle. The effect



was exceedingly striking. Placed in the only point where the circumference was incomplete, we saw ourselves clothed with the rainbow. Unprepared as we were for so extraordinary a position, it was too sublime; and we almost shuddered at the glory of the vesture with which we were surrounded; while in the beauty and grandeur of this masterpiece of his hand, we recognized the power of Him who weigheth the mountains in scales, and "covereth himself with light as with a garment."

#### CHEPSTOW CASTLE, &c., IN WALES.

Wales, and South Wales especially, is peculiarly rich in ruins—and three of the most celebrated we intended visiting.

We stood under the mighty arched gateway of CHEPSTOW CASTLE, gazing up at the old gray frowning battlements—poking our walking sticks into crevices of walls, so thick that a six foot pole might have been lost in them; and curiously peering into loop holes, from whence, hundreds of years ago, issued the arrow flights of besieged men. High over our heads was the fissure for the massive portcullis, which once descended in two mighty grooves in the wall on either side of us, and the monstrous irons which supported the massive hinges of the outer door still remained.

But the great gate itself was gone, and so were its warders. In the place of the former, a clumsy boarded door was substituted, and a feeble, cracked voice old Welchwoman, with a vinegar aspect, came forward, in place of the stalwart porter, ginging a bunch of monstrous keys, and holding out her skinny palm for the expectant fee. A little girl was despatched with our party, to open doors leading to the various dungeons and galleries. We had not gone far, however, before we discovered that she did not understand a word of English; and we were in a similar predicament with regard to Welsh.

Before we minutely examined the ruins, we all rested, for a time, on the soft green-sward which floored the banqueting hall. There, on the walls which had once resounded to martial music, grew weeds and wild flowers, which fantastically turned round ruined buttresses and battered corbels. Hundreds of starlings, daws, and rooks chattered and cawed from their nests in the holes, and amid the shrubberies; and the sunbeams, intercepted by neither roof nor window, fell on the green earth. With the exception of the sounds made by these birds, there was a strange, unnatural stillness, all about the place; and although, when we first sat down, our tongues rattled, and the joke and song went merrily round, a gradual feeling of solemnity imperceptibly stole over us, and we became wrapped in reverie.

I had, of course, heard a good deal of Henry Martin, one of the Regicides, who, after the restoration of Charles the Second, was

confined in Chepstow Castle for many years. *Southey*, it will be remembered, wrote, in his young days, a sonnet on the subject, which, in after years, he would have given much *not* to have penned. Martin's dungeon, therefore, was an object of great interest to all of us; and before we ascended any of the numerous winding staircases, we pryed into every hole and corner under ground, in the expectation of finding it; but in vain; and, in the absence of our guide, the quondam apartment of the king-killer would have been a place unnoticed particularly by us, but for the casual visit to the ruins, of an individual who, as one of his ablest works is now in the course of publication in America, I was glad to meet.

Escorted by the Bishop of Llandaff, who very kindly proffered his services as guide, we mounted one of the spiral staircases, sinking knee deep at every step, in the ruined nests of generations of birds, and soon arrived at Martin's room—*dungeon*, it can scarcely be called, as it is situated in one of the towers of the castle. It was a large, square apartment, the window of which commanded a charming view; and, if report be correct, Martin was not only enabled to look over the adjacent country, but to extend his walks around the neighborhood.

After we had spent a very pleasant hour or two in the castle, we accepted the Bishop's invitation to a repast at his dwelling; after which, we grasped our trusty sticks, shouldered our knapsacks, and proceeded to the banks of the Wye, where we took a boat and rowed towards Tintern Abbey.

This far-famed ecclesiastical relic of the olden time is, perhaps, the most picturesque ruin of its kind in the world. Situated on the banks of a winding silvery river, embosomed amongst hills, clothed from bases to summits with the richest verdure, it gives abundant proof that the Cistercian monks, to whom it belonged, were not such blockheads as some would make them out to have been. As we approached it, the sun was pouring a flood of mellow light upon its old grey walls, and we stood, for a time, in silent wonder, gazing on the beautiful gothic window over the entrance door, around the finely carved stone work of which the ivy, and a hundred parasitical plants crept and twined. There was no sound, save the song of innumerable birds, and the rippling of the river, as it glided past—and the very spirit of sanctity seemed to brood over the place. But if the exterior created feelings of astonishment and admiration, what were our emotions when the little door was opened, and we entered the ruin!

Those of our party who now saw it for the first time, involuntarily stood still, and almost suspended their breath whilst they feasted their eyes. I can conceive of nothing more striking than the spectacle which is seen on first entering Tintern Abbey. You gaze down a long aisle, on either side of

which arise gothic pillars, of exquisite proportion. Over head are fragmentary arches, the beautiful workmanship of which indicates what the place must have been in its palmy days. There are vacant niches, with traceried canopies, which once overshadowed some saint or martyr, and here and there are the effigies of praying priest or mailed knight. At the opposite extremity of the long aisle, which is carpeted with the richest verdure, is the great east window, through which the woods on the opposite bank of the river are seen. In the centre of this window a slender shaft of stone springs up, and joins that portion of the carved work above, which Time has spared. Although of great height and circumference, such is the magnitude of the window that it looks like the stalk of a delicate flower—and the tracery work of the window may, by the aid of fancy, be likened to the petals of a flower turned to stone. Around the clustered pillars, and on the summits of the walls, were thousands of interesting objects to the naturalist; but our object was pictorial, not botanical—so we made arrangements for sketching; and, as it was a fine afternoon, and the moon would be at the full that evening, we concluded to remain and make a night of it.

Before sunset we ascended an eminence, in the neighborhood of the Abbey, called *THE DEVIL'S PULPIT*, and from it had a magnificent view of the surrounding country; from thence we visited a Druidical remain, not far off, and by the time the moon had risen we were in the old Abbey again.

Some of our party had provided themselves with a quantity of different colored fires, and we amused ourselves by witnessing the singular effects produced by their combustion. Now, the old pillars would glow in the crimson light, like rubies—then they would be transformed into shafts of topaz or amber—presently the place looked like an emerald palace, which, in its turn, would fade, and in the lurid glare of a blue light it would resemble a hell or Pandemonium.

The evening, as the pleasantest evenings generally will, at last came to a close, and our party adjourned to the village inn, "*The Three Salmon*," where we got up a small entertainment, in humble imitation of the *Noctes Ambrosianæ*. Of course the conversation turned chiefly on Art and Artists. But we had some delightful music from Eulenstein and Rippingille.

The next morning we were up with the sun, and on our way over the mountains to *RAYLAND CASTLE*—a place famous in the history of the Civil Wars. From thence, we proceeded to Monmouth, where we saw the Castle, or rather the fragment of it, in which Henry the Fifth, the Hero of Agincourt, was born. The room in which that valorous monarch first saw the light, was occupied by a sow and her numerous family.

As we were only twelve miles from Ross, we determined to visit that town, and see the

house of Pope's famous "*Man of Ross*." His real name was John Kyrie. We visited his house, walked under the trees which he planted, and enjoyed the beautiful scenery of the neighborhood, and then, taking a boat, we descended the river on our way home.

On our way down the Wye we stopped at Wallford Vicarage, for the purpose of paying our respects to the learned author of several antiquarian works—the Reverend *THOMAS DUDLEY FOSBROKE*. He lived in a sweetly desired spot, and was then drawing towards the close of a long literary life. Walter Scott speaks of him in one of his works, I forget which.—After bidding him adieu, we proceeded a few miles further on, and again stopped, to see Goodrich Castle, the seat of Sir *SAMUEL RUSH MEYRICK*, the author of the magnificent work on *Ancient Armor*. Goodrich Castle contains perhaps the best private collection of Antiquities in Great Britain.

Sir Samuel Meyrick entered, accompanied by a gentleman, apparently between sixty and seventy years of age. He was tall, thin, and was dressed in black; his hair was white, and bald on the top of his forehead, which was high and expansive. The features of this gentleman had a peculiarly pensive air about them. He wore green spectacles, so that I could not see the color of his eyes, and a huge umbrella was under his arm. Shortly after entering, he inscribed his name in the Visitor's book, and passed on to inspect the library. A few minutes afterwards I looked at the signature, and discovered that the stranger was Wordsworth. The intelligence ran like wildfire through our party, and by the aid of Rippingille, who had a letter of introduction to Sir Samuel Meyrick, we managed to get introduced to the great Poet. He was then on his way to Bristol, and, at our invitation, took a seat in our boat as far as Monmouth, where, as soon as it was known that Wordsworth was at the "*Beaufort Arms*," the inn was besieged with persons anxious to get a glimpse of the Poet. One gentleman of the neighborhood actually paid a handsome sum to the landlord of the inn, to be allowed to disguise himself and act as waiter, in order that he might have a good opportunity of staring his fill at the great man.—*Boston Atlas*.

**ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN THE UNITED STATES.**—"The whole Slave population in the United States by the last census was about two and a half millions; and a fair valuation for the whole, including old people and children, may be set down at a hundred dollars each, and amounts to two hundred and fifty millions of dollars. This is the whole extent of the money required to eradicate Slavery."

*For the Amer. Penny Magazine.***More Interesting Discoveries among the Ruins of Niniveh.**

After several weeks of anxious expectation, we obtain, from a French paper, a very gratifying account of the wonderful relics of that ancient and renowned city, even whose site was unknown for centuries until a few months ago.

We doubt not that many of our readers participate in the interest naturally excited by the perusal of such particulars as are to be found in our second number, page 22d; and we are happy to say, that our curiosity is likely to be gradually gratified, to an unexpected degree, as they are further explored and are more rich than we had dared to hope. The distinguished French naturalist and artist, Mr. Flandin, has had the superintendence of the excavations, and at the same time has devoted himself with extraordinary zeal and labor to the task of making drawings; and, although the heat and the sickness of the climate, and, for one period, the superstitions of the people, threw great obstacles in his way, he has, with the aid of two hundred laborers, (Arabs and Koords,) exhumed a multitude of sculptured and engraved blocks of sulphate of lime, selected some of the most valuable and solid, and shipped them in the Gulf of Persia, for France. A splendid place of exhibition is preparing for them in the *Chaussée d'Antin* in Paris, called "*The Babylonian Museum*."

We have not room to translate in full all that we find relating to this subject, but will select the most important facts from a French paper just received.

The excavations were begun in 1843, by M. Botta, the French consul at Mosul; and it was in consequence of his report, that M. Guizot, the French minister, sent out M. Flandin, after permission had been obtained of the Sublime Porte and the land purchased. In a short time fifteen halls were opened, forming an entire palace, with walls of unburnt brick, coated with a kind of marble gypsum, which, unfortunately, has crumbled in many cases, on the upper side, though, in most instances, the sculp-

tured parts happened to fall face downwards, and are well preserved. Now, as to the nature of these specimens of ancient art, in that renowned and luxurious city. Are they rude, in bad taste, or such as indicate an advanced state of the arts? Will they afford any means of judging of the habits or history of the people, of whom all but their shadow has been long lost to the world? Shall we find only the stiff and unnatural productions of the Egyptian sculptors? Will there be anything to confirm in the few facts we have of the foundation, moral condition and destruction of that city? We are told in Genesis 10th, that Niniveh was built by Ashur, a great grand-son of Noah; by the prophets and evangelists, that it was a vast, magnificent, idolatrous city, and threatened with divine vengeance, but "repented at the preaching of Noah;" and, by profane writers, that it was captured after a two years siege, flooded by the waters of the Tigris and burnt, after "Sardanapalus" had made it a scene of butchery.

It had been conjectured by Nicour, that the site of Nineveh must be near Mosul; and M. Botta, saw a ruin called by the inhabitants the Tomb of Ionah, and a village named Neiniouah (or Neynyoo-ah.) He was afterwards informed that great ruins existed four leagues distant; and there his time has since been occupied. The floors of the houses of Niniveh were the surface of the ground, unpaved, levelled and smoothed with stone rollers, some of which have been discovered. Perhaps the ground was covered with carpets. The walls were of unburnt brick below, faced with slabs of gypsum, bearing bas reliefs, fastened with cramps [whether of wood or metal is yet uncertain,] and connected with bitumen. Only the remains of the walls are found, but the slabs lie flat under their proper places, apparently as they fell in the conflagration of Nineveh.

Although many of these were in a crumbling state, their sculpture was distinguishable, and some of them are hard and solid. M. Flandin found fifteen, forming a kind of

series, the execution of which, in some respects, "is equal to the chef-d'œuvres of the Parthenon!"

All these are about 10 English feet in height; and five of them 110 feet long. Under the sculpture extends a corresponding succession of inscriptions in the wedge or arrow-shaped characters, among which M. Botta distinguishes three sorts, of different periods. The architecture has no resemblance to that of Persepolis, but not so with the sculpture. In some of the halls are two rows of figures, in others but one, of colossal size. "In all the character of the heads is Persian, the eyes Greek, the legs and feet executed in an anatomical detail as pure as the style of Michael Angelo and Raphael: the furniture, dresses and arms, with a refinement before unknown, in chiselling, tissue and form."

There are found royal designs, which resemble the monochrome, or single colored reliefs of Sicily. Conquered kings are seen, bringing their cities under their arms; whips with three lashes, now used by the peasants in Anatolia; war engines like those used by Godfrey at the siege of Jerusalem; and the inclined plains by which battering rams were carried up to the walls of a besieged city. In one place the pieces of an idol are weighing in a pair of balances of a curious and delicate form, not exceeded at the present day; in another a "steeple chase" in a forest of northern pines, which are beautifully sculptured.

"Precious bas-reliefs lay before the eyes a complete history of the manners, arts, games, ceremonies and combats of that extinct people. There are men with and without beards, and some with the flat noses of Africans. Here a siege is going on, with battering rams; there they are landing merchandize, and at a distance building a bridge. The refinements of luxury abound in the feasting halls; and vessels and furniture of singular forms are executed in the highest style of art." There are observable traces of the "systeme d'oiseaux" of Egyptian sculpture, negroes, a great scarcity of females, the tight breastplates of Herodotus,

the Parthenon style of drapery, the Greek palms, and the emblematic stags' horns of Ammon; but the horses are most admirable, and surpass those on the frieze of the Parthenon. "The harness, expression, model seem perfection." There are the remains of paint—shades of black, blue, red and yellow, altered by heat and time. The general aspect of the sculpture is simple. There is much repetition in heads and faces, but not in other points. The kings all wear the tiara. Except the emblems, all the scenes represented appear to be historical. The figures are from three to nine feet in height, and have a relief of about two English inches. Two gigantic bulls, from the entrance of the palace, are fifteen feet high, and two divinities sixteen. There is also a colossal lion of bronze. All the bas-reliefs found, if placed in a line, would extend half a league, while the inscriptions would reach much farther.

No wonder the Parisians are longing for the opening of the Babylonian Museum.

PRINTING PRESS.—There is hardly any machine which excites more universal curiosity than that by which written language is impressed upon paper, and left to open its silent communication with the human soul. What person, young or old, has ever witnessed the operations of a printing press for the first time, without high gratification, and a strong desire to remain and gaze at leisure on its ingenious and efficient movements? There are very good and sufficient reasons for the general interest taken in this wonderful machine. Every part has its appropriate use; and, among all the varieties of form which presses now present, the design of every part may be clearly understood by an intelligent observer, who will find many of the necessary explanations made by the actual operations submitted to his view.

Few combinations of mechanical powers are so compacted in a machine of moderate and convenient proportions; and in few are the movements and effects so clearly manifest to the eye. The soul, however, views its own nature as so far superior to all physical things, that there is another reason besides those above given, for the preference generally shown to the printing press, as an object of attention, above the cider mill, the cotton gin, and even the complex machinery of a cotton or woollen manufactory. The press is one of the greatest servants of the human mind; or rather one of its most distinguished friends; and whoever ac-

knowledges any obligation to books, must make some reflections of peculiar interest when first this machine is presented to his view. What vacuity might have been in his mind, but for the facilities afforded him by means of this wonderful machine! What else could have saved him from the intellectual darkness in which so many of his fellow beings are involved? We may safely conclude, that a mind which can regard the press without emotion, at the first sight of it, must be practically unacquainted with its influences.

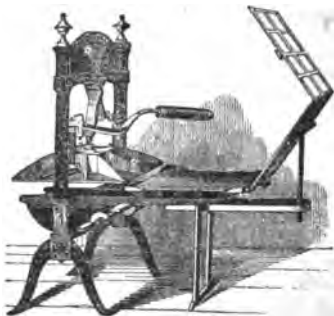
The press, to a lover of history, will seem a lively memorial of the reformation: the greatest revolution of modern times, and a chief reliance for mankind for future time. The friends and foes of virtue and happiness will appear as ranged in two divisions; on the one hand, those who would multiply presses, and send them, or at least their best fruits, to every nation and family on earth; and, on the other hand, those who, like arbitrary monarchs and popes, study to destroy, or at least to impair its power.

The press, in its simplest form, constructed of the rudest materials, and moved by the most inexpert and feeble hands, has proved an engine of immensc power, in circumstances in which it has enabled minds to exert their influence with superior advantage. Under all the incumbrances to which it was subject for years after its invention, how important was its agency in Europe! What, indeed, could the Reformation have done without it? What prospect have the enemies of truth and freedom of any thing but final defeat, since the press has so far established its power, while good men shall be found to direct it?

Recent improvements in the art of printing have more to do, than many may imagine, with the present cheapness and abundance of books, as well as with the indications of intellectual improvement in all quarters of the world. We say recent improvements: for, strange as it may appear, the machines and methods of printing and book making which came into use soon after the invention of the art in Europe, remained in use, to a great extent, until within a few years. There is much reason to admire the excellence of many books now two or three centuries old: but it is well known that they could not be made in the same slow and laborious manner now, without costing what we should con-

sider exorbitant sums. Good type and paper were undoubtedly manufactured and well used: but by process far too expensive to suit the present state of things.

The printing presses in common use thirty years ago, and commonly called the Ramage presses, afford good specimens of those on which the old European books of all kinds were slowly and laboriously impressed. Two heavy wooden beams, reaching from the floor to the ceiling, sustained a heavy sliding shelf, called the bed, with the two frames attached, (to sustain and confine the paper,) called the tympan and frisket; and the whole of these were moved by a windlass, under a screw and out again, for every impression. This was performed by the left hand of a pressman, while the right had the equally laborious task of pulling round the lever to turn the screw which forced down the platen upon the types. Another man was constantly in requisition, to apply the ink, from two large balls, which were to be worked in a manner very wearisome to the arms and wrists.



Step by step expedients were formed to reduce friction, and the labor of moving one part and another, although the first improvers had many prejudices to contend with: for the opinion seems to have been general, that old Ramage was the ne-plus-ultra. When this idea had been once overthrown however, no serious obstacle stood in the way; and it would require a volume to describe the plans successively tried, with various results.

#### Mode of Salutation.

Laplanders apply their noses strongly against the persons they salute.

In New Guinea they place leaves upon the heads of those they salute.

The inhabitants of the Philippines bend very low, placing their hands on their cheeks and raise one foot in the air with the head bent.

The inhabitants of Cashmere, when they would show a particular attachment, upon a vein and present the blood to their friends as a beverage.



Fingal's Cave in the Isle of Staffa.

The first description published of this memorable cave, often called Fingal's Grotto, was given by Sir Joseph Banks, to whom science and humanity owe so many and such a variety of favors. He was the first naturalist who is known to have visited it. He was there in 1772. Of late it has been the resort of many tourists, from different countries; and, among the rest, Panckouke has furnished many particulars, from which we select some of the following:

The Celtic name of the cavern was *An Auvine*, or harmonious grotto, or perhaps Fingal's cave: *Staffa* being a word in the Norse language, which means columns. The allusion to harmony of sound, is supposed to be owing to the semi-musical tones sometimes caused by the dashing of the waves among the fragments of broken columns which bestrew the floor.

There is scarcely on earth a more wonderful island than Staffa. It is small, but in every part presents a mass of basaltic rocks, divided with extraordinary regularity in blocks of prismatic form, and placed upon each other so as to compose one mass of natural columns, closely compacted together, with all the precision of a work of art, though without any appearance of design for any end. From this we might except the grotto before us; for there is found a considerable space destitute of columns, which perhaps have been washed away by the force of waves in the course of centuries, while a mass of lava rock lies above, resting on those which remain on both sides.

The island presents a high precipice of perpendicular rocks, on every side by which you can approach it; and only one spot is to be found where it is accessible from the water, and that is a narrow place above the peninsula of *Boo-sha-la*. The manner in which basaltic columns have been formed, has long been a subject of curious enquiry. Some have fancied that it was by a species of crystallization, others that the shrinking of the mass in drying or cooling caused regular

cracks, as is often seen, to some extent, in clay banks after a rain or a flood; and, again, it has been suggested that the mass, while soft, had a tendency to form globular bodies, two or three feet in diameter, which pressed each other into perpendicular prisms, with convex and concave ends, like the cells of a honey-comb. This tendency and this result have been shown in certain experiments; and the theory is an interesting one, though still unsatisfactory, as the tendency cannot be proved in this case, although, if admitted, the result would naturally follow.

Similar formations among the rocks called basalt are numerous, in our own country as well as in many others, in different degrees of perfection, but perhaps none so perfect as those of Staffa, and the scarcely less celebrated Giant's Causeway, in the north of Ireland. Basaltic rocks often crack and break in columnar forms, as those forming the Palisades, on the western side of the Hudson river, extending for miles along the bank, from Fort Lee upwards. But it is not common to find among them even a single block of the perfect form presented by almost every fragment found at the places first named. The columns at Staffa are composed of joints, about a foot and a half long, and ten inches or more in diameter, with five and sometimes six flat sides, and one end convex while the other is concave. In their natural positions these parts fit together so well that they appear, at a little distance, to be united, especially while the natural cement remains in the joints and interstices, which is described by Panckouke as being made of lime, of an orange yellow, colored by oxide of iron. In some places, where irregular galleries occur among the broken rocks, the colors vary from bright orange to greenish hues; and the reflections in the water below, especially in calm weather, are often rich, soft, and agreeable.

The island of Staffa now belongs to the McDonald family, by whom it is rented, chiefly for its fisheries, for twelve pounds sterling a year. The soil is very thin, and an attempt made to cultivate a small corner of it has not proved encouraging. The place has no permanent inhabitants. It is too cold, bleak and barren. A few cows and goats are brought over in the summer from the neighboring island of Iona, to feed during the short and uninviting season; but the visitors find only the ruins of one cottage in the middle, and have nothing to observe but a succession of clouds and storms, while the only birds which show themselves are a few cormorants, and other fishing fowl.

**TRAVELLERS TO THE SOUTH AND WEST.**—Passengers can travel over the central route from New York, through Philadelphia and Baltimore to Wheeling or Pittsburg, in forty-eight hours, with the privilege of stopping on the route and resuming their seats at pleasure.





ADAM'S PEAK, IN THE ISLAND OF CEYLON.

Major Forbes, in his "Four years' residence in Ceylon," thus describes his ascent of this mountain:

In going up on the side towards Ratruajjoura, you reach Djillemali in four hours; and then have four miles farther travel to arrive at Pallibadoulla, the last inhabited spot on that part. Beyond the path is very dangerous, because of precipices hidden by trees and foliage from the eye of the traveller. The temperature is there sensibly changed, and the only passage is found in the beds of torrents which flow in the rainy season, that is, April and May. Numerous pilgrims in these months often perish, by being swept away by the waters.

Diabetune is situated four miles from Pallibadoulla, and nearly the same distance from its peak. From that spot a most magnificent view is presented to the spectator. Three quarters of a circle spread before him all the varieties and all the hues of the richest landscape. To the rich green trees, which predominate in the immense forest, are added shrubs of a reddish hue, with others of a brown, and bright or pale green. In the east, rises Samauala, or Adam's Peak; and it is barely possible to distinguish, from that distance, the little temple which crowns its summit.

You stop at Diabetune to take breath; and then, rising higher, you at length arrive at Sitaganga, or Cold River, where the pilgrims bathe, plunge and change their apparel for the finest they have, in honor of the Saint whose monument they are going to honor with a visit. Beyond this, you pass a rock, called Diviyagalla, where is shown the foot-print of an enormous tiger,

which is the hero of a legend; and a mile further on, is the tomb of a Mahomedan Saint. The ascent now becomes exceedingly steep, and is aided by strong chains fastened to the rocks or trees, as we proceed towards the summit, often hidden by the intervening foliage.

Adam's Peak is 2,420 metres above the level of the sea, and has a small plain on the top, of an elliptical form, 25 by 10 metres, surrounded by a natural wall of rock, about 11-2 metres in height. In the midst of it stands a large block of granite, nearly 10 metres high, on which is erected the little temple already mentioned, which is of wood, and fastened by iron chains. Imprinted in the rock is to be seen the sacred footprint of Boodha, called the Iripada. Beside the temple is a mean building of earth, the abode of the priest; and there are also two bells—a large and a small one. Besides these objects, nothing is to be seen, at the place visited by so many pilgrims, with a blind and senseless superstition, comparable to that which leads to the thousands of similar observances, annually paid in Italy, Spain, &c.

The name of Adam's Peak has been borrowed from the Mahomedans by the Europeans; and it is to be regretted, because it may lead some ignorant persons to imagine that it has some semblance of reason. But the legend connected with it is so absurd as to carry its own refutation with it to every reading and reflecting man. It is, that Adam stopped here after his banishment from Paradise, while Eve was banished to Djeddah in Arabia; and that, after 200 years spent in expiating his sin, he rejoined his wife on the mountain Arafat, near Mecca,

the name of which signifies recognition. Of the ceremonies performed there by the Musselman pilgrims, we have already published the account given by an eye witness—the professed Mahomedan, who assumed the name of Ali Bey. (See American Penny Magazine, No. 12, page 187.)

But the inhabitants of Malabar and other Hindoos, claim this as a spot signalized by their favorite god of impurity, Siva, whose foot, they pretend, made the impression in the rock; while the Boodhists say it is the trace of the founder of their religion, Gantama Boodha. Once more—the Ceylonese pretend that the mountain was successively the residence of four Boodhas, or sages, who there performed their meditations, far above the interruptions of the world.



**The Common Nautilus.**

We gave prints and a description of the Paper Nautilus in our 18th number, (page 282.) We now present the figure of the more common, because less fragile shell of the thick-shelled, or Argonauta Argo. It is not rare even in this part of our country, though so distant from the tropical seas where it most abounds. We find it in almost every collection of shells, and at the windows of some of the little shops and boarding houses in New York, near the wharves, where sailors embark and land. Many a seaman who has a family, or a friend, whose house he visits, leaves a few shells as a remembrance; and one of the most admired, is that which is figured above.\*

The form is more graceful than that of the other Nautilus, and the surface more smooth and beautiful. By a simple process also, a new splendor may be given to it, or rather

brought to light. And here we may remark, for the benefit of those of our readers who need the information, that many other shells may be easily beautified in the same manner, even many of those whose natural surface is of the most uninviting appearance. Let them lie in vinegar, or almost any other weak acid, and the rough outside will be gradually dissolved away, and leave a surface of pure pearl, sometimes with a splendid lustre, and even with a variety of hues like the rainbow, and a play of colors like that of the peacock's plumage.

In practising this experiment, which is of the most safe, easy and interesting kind, care should be taken to protect such parts of the shell as are not to be acted upon by the acid, by warming them, and then rubbing them over with wax, or tallow, or by stuffing the hollow with cotton dipped in oil.

The action of the acid may sometimes be much assisted, by breaking, or scraping off the roughest part of the coating with a knife, a rasp, or file, or by rubbing it on a stone. The Sea Ear, or Haliotis, a much admired univalve, often brought to us from the Cape of Good Hope, and a great favorite for its splendid and variegated pearly lustre within, may be rendered equally brilliant and beautiful without, merely by removing, in this way, its rough external coating. Many of our little shore shells, and the fresh water clams, as they are often called, (properly muscles,) may often be much beautified by one of the processes above recommended.

The mother-of-pearl, (as pieces of shell are called, which have the pearly lustre,) is not to be confounded with pearls proper. These are small nodular bodies, found in the interior of shells, usually detached, and often in the body of the animal itself. They occur occasionally in our common varieties of clams and oysters, as well as in the fresh water muscles above mentioned. The heat in cooking destroys their beauty, by rendering them opaque. Many of the pearls sold in our shops are native, being taken from those muscles by country people, who open them for the purpose. They are said to be inferior to common pearls, only because the perspiration, to which they are exposed about the person, destroys their lustre. What is called the pearly lustre, is caused by light reflected from lamina, below the surface.

\* The "*Wonders of the Deep*," a little volume, written by a lady, and published by the Protestant Episcopal Sunday School Society, contains interesting and useful instructions for the young, on this and other similar subjects. Various popular works on Conchology, are now to be found for older readers.



The interior of a curious Nautilus is here exposed to view; and we see one of the most beautiful arrangements found among the shelled animals, to enable them to perform their necessary movements in their native element. The animal resides at the aperture of the shell, and does not extend its body far inward. The interior is occupied by a succession of little empty chambers, separated by divisions, some of which are marked E. F. G. Through the middle of these passes a tube, neatly formed of shell, and following the convolutions to the extremity of the spire. The use of this is said to be, to allow the animal to sink by throwing water into it, and to rise by sucking it out at his pleasure.

#### FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

Hints for American friends of Education.

##### Latin Extract.

From Pliny's Letters.—Ep. XIII.

SELECTED FOR THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE.

C. Plinius Cornelio Svo S.

Proxime quum in patria mea fui, venit ad me salutandum municipis mei filius praetextatus. Huic ego, Studes? inquam. Respondit, Etiam. Vbi? Mediolani. Cur non hic? Et pater eius, (erat enim una, atque etiam ipse adduxerat puerum.) Quia nullos hic praecipit habemus. Quare nullos? Nam vehementer intererat vestra, qui patres estis, (et opportune compleres patres audiebant) liberos vestros hic potissimum discere. Vbi enim aut iucundius morarentur, quam in patria? aut pudicius continerentur, quam sub oculis parentum? aut minore sumtu, quam domi? Quantulum est ergo, collata pecunia, conducere praecipit? quodque nunc in habitationes, in viatica, in ea quae peregre emuntur, (omnia autem peregre emuntur) impenditis, adicere mercedibus? Atque adeo ego, qui nondum liberos habeo, paratus sum pro republica nostra, quasi pro filia vel parente, tertiam partem eius, quod conferre vobis placebit, dare.

#### BIOGRAPHICAL.

##### REV. THOMAS HOOKER.

From President Dwight's Travels.

The Rev. Thomas Hooker, frequently styled "the Father of the Churches in Connecticut," was one of the first settlers, and the first minister of Hartford. This gentleman was one of that small number of men, who are destined by Providence to have an important and benevolent influence on the affairs of mankind. He was born in England, at Marshfield, in the county of Leicester, 1586; and was educated at Immanuel College, Cambridge, of which he afterwards became a Fellow. The general inducement to the colonization of New England, brought him to this country. At an early period he became pious; and exhibited that happy character through life, in a manner equally honorable to himself and useful to mankind. Naturally ardent, he acquired an unusual share of self-government; and to this attribute was perhaps owing, as much as to any individual excellence of his character, his eminent usefulness to the world. It ran through all his public and private conduct. His theology and his sermons it chastened in such a manner as to secure him equally from laxness and enthusiasm. His discourses were warm, but not extravagant in thought or language; bold, but not violent. The living principle by which they were animated, never produced anything prurient or deformed. His conversation was grave without austerity, and cheerful without levity. His deportment was dignified, but gentle and commanding, while it was full of condescension. His affability invited all men to his side, and rendered them easy in his presence; while his exemplary charity made his house a constant resort of the poor and suffering. "In his prayers," says Dr. Trumbull, "a spirit of adoption seemed to rest upon him." "He was exceedingly prudent," says the same respectable writer, "in the management of Church Discipline."

This discreet character manifested itself in all his conduct. On the affairs of the infant colony, his influence was commanding. Little was done without his approbation; and almost every thing which he approved was done, of course. The measures which were actually adopted under his influence, were contrived and executed with so much felicity as to have sustained, with high reputation, the scrutiny of succeeding ages.

##### A Superlative Education.

Ever since we listened to a superior lecture from the late James Hillhouse, of New Haven, on the kind of training proper for American youth, the words at the head of this article have often recurred to mind, and always with deep and peculiar feelings. "A Superlative Education" was the object he

recommended to American parents of intelligence and wealth, as the richest gift they could confer upon them, the only valuable property which in this country can be entailed, the best legacy they could possibly bequeath.

Look, said he, in a strain of argument and eloquence which powerfully excited the feelings of his audience, while it bore them to a high pitch of patriotic emotion—look at the unreasonable, the discouraging, the dangerous, the often ruinous course through which you conduct your children! You surround them with all the temptations of the most luxurious life, and set them the irresistible example of yielding to its influence—promise them to lay up exhaustless stores to enable them to support the same expensive train of expenditure, and yet blame them if they do not begin life with the same humble expectations, and pursue business with the same persevering labor to which you submitted in your youth.—Thoughtless, unreasonable and short-sighted parents! Why do you blame them for not engaging in the toil of earning? Do you not see that you have robbed them of the motives?

*Electrical Telegraph in France.*—M. Arago estimates the rate of transmission at the rate of 32,000 leagues per hour.

#### OLD ENGLISH POETRY.

SELECTED FROM THE PENNY MAGAZINE.

##### "My Mind to me a Kingdome is."

"This excellent song appears to have been famous in the sixteenth century. It is printed from two ancient copies in the Pepy's collection, thus inscribed: 'A sweet and pleasant sonnet, entitled, 'My mind to me a Kingdome is.' To the tune of 'In Crete,' &c.'—*Reliques of Ancient Poetry.*

My minde to me a kingdome is,  
Such perfect joy therein I find,  
As far exceeds all earthly bliss  
That world affords, or growes by kind: \*  
Though much I want that most men have,  
Yet doth my minde forbid me crave.

Content I live, this is my stay—  
I seek no more than may suffice,  
I press to bear no haughty sway,  
Looke what I lacke my mind supplies:  
Loe, thus I triumph like a king,  
Content with that my mind doth bring.

I laugh not at another's loss,  
I grudge not at another's gaine,  
No worldly wave my mind can toss,  
I brooke that is another's faine: †  
I feare no foe, I scorn no friend,  
I dread no death, I fear no end

\* Bestowed by nature.

† I endure what gives another pain.

#### Origin of the French Language.

*Translated from the Magasin Pittoresque, for the Am. Pen. Magazine.*

The foundation of French, indeed its very substance, is Latin; but words from other languages also are found in it, as Celtic, German, Iberian, Greek, Arabic, Spanish, &c.

One very important rule to be regarded in studying etymologies is, trust but little to the resemblance of the sounds, much more to the meanings presented by words at different epochs, and to the intermediate states which they passed through. A want of resemblance is no objection to etymology, as the example of the word *jour* will prove. It offers no resemblance to the Latin word *dies*, from which it has been derived. The Romans made *diurnus*, daily, from *dies*, day; and from that the Italians derived *giorno*, day, and the French their old word *jour*, which had the same meaning. The change was slight from that to *jour*.

The permutations of letters is another very important point. With respect to vowels it is very difficult to give any rules, because they are changed in almost every possible manner; but a prevailing fact is, that the Latin vowels are changed into diphthongs, and commonly into improper ones, as *eu*, *ou*, *our*, etc. The following table will show the changes among consonants.

B is changed to v, c to ch, d to t, f sometimes to h, g to j, l to r, al to au, el to eu, ol to ou, m to n, n to l or r, p to b, v or f, qu to gu, s to z or r, t to d, v to b or f, w to gu.—Also, b, c, d, p, t and v, in the middle of words, are habitually silent.

Foreign words beginning with s, have e before it in French; thus, spiritus makes esprit. The s often disappears; thus, studium was at first estude, and then étude; and spata became successively espée and épée.

In many cases two French words of the same meaning, but of very different sounds, are derived from the same Latin word: as, *redemptio* has produced *rancon* and *redemption*. The former of these has been transmitted to us by the mouths of the people, and the latter through books.

*The Chess Player.*—There has been some inquiry lately, in the newspapers, for the present whereabouts of the automaton chess-player, which once excited so much wondering speculation in Europe. It was generally remembered that after the death of Maelzel the automaton was sold, with his other ingenious pieces of mechanism; and a rumor had got abroad that the chess-player was lying, dilapidated and neglected, in some lumber-room of Philadelphia or New York. This, however, appears to be an unfounded story. A communication in the Newark Daily Advertiser tells us that when Maelzel left this country (he died at

sea) he took the chess-player to pieces and boxed up the parts in several cases which were stored at Philadelphia. Recently, Dr. S. K. Mitchell, of that city, after careful examination of these *dissecta membra*, discovered the secret of their construction, and has succeeded in putting them together, and the machine is now exhibited at Peale's Museum.

But a more interesting disclosure has been made, it seems, at Paris, by one Monsieur Mouret, who was Maelzel's player in Europe. He reveals the secret of the manner in which the games were played. We quote from the *Courier and Enquirer* :—

The concealed player was seated immediately under the automaton's chess board, and may be supposed to be looking up to its under surface. He there sees a representation of that board, each square painted to correspond with the square above, the only difference being that while on the automaton's board some of the squares are occupied by chess men and others are empty, every one of the squares beneath is numbered, and furnished with a small iron knob suspended by a short thread. Every chess man on the automaton's board contained a small magnet. Now, suppose the game about to begin: thirty-two chessmen are on the automaton's board; of course, each one having a magnet, the thirty-two iron knobs beneath are drawn up to the board. As soon as one of the chessmen is taken up, the knob being released from the attraction, *drops*, and the concealed player knows at once which square is vacated. As soon as it is placed upon another square the knob beneath is drawn up, and thus indicates the play that has been made. The concealed player repeats these moves on a small board of his own, and then sets in motion by strings, the arm of the automaton; and thus the game goes on.

Maelzel's player in this country, we have been told, was a German named Slomberger, and he too died, we believe, some three or four years ago.

Now that the present condition of Maelzel's chess-player is known, we should like to hear something of the duplicate which was constructed by an ingenious son of New England. For it is a characteristic fact that the secret which had baffled the ingenuity of all Europe for half a century, was here detected and applied in the fabric of the second automaton, before Maelzel had been a year in the country. The Yankee machine was played, we believe, by Henry Coleman, since deceased—a son of William

Coleman, the once celebrated editor of the *Evening Post*. It was exhibited in opposition to Maelzel's at the corner of Reade or Duane street and Broadway, where we saw it and played with it. Maelzel bought it out of the way as we are told: and, if so, he probably destroyed it.—*N. Y. Com.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD.

MR. WHITNEY, its enthusiastic projector, is on his way, accompanied by a number of scientific and other gentlemen, to make an exploration of the probable route, from some point on lake Michigan to the Missouri river. The distance between these two points, on or near the forty-second degree of latitude, will probably be a distance of six or seven hundred miles. He expected to be joined by quite a large company at Milwaukee, and thence to proceed with all activity and energy, through the summer and fall with his reconnoissance.

*Fearful Avalanche in South America.*—Accounts from New Granada mention the occurrence of a fearful avalanche from the snow-capped heights of the Paramo de Ruzio, one of the highest mountains in the centre of the Great Cordillera de los Andes. There had not been sufficient time, at the period of the last advices, to ascertain with any thing like precision the amount of injury to property and loss of life which had resulted, but we learn that the mass of snow which fell had carried every thing before it—blocked up the rivers and caused frightful inundations—crushed all agriculture, and among other things extensive plantations of tobacco for leagues round, and destroyed, it is supposed, some 1200 human beings.—(*Falmouth Post.*)

*Largest Cylinder in the World.*—There was cast at the works of the West Point foundry on the 12th, a blast cylinder of 126 inches in diameter and 11 feet in length, weighing 10 tons. It is intended for the Mount Savage Iron Company, near Cumberland, Maryland, and is to blow four blast furnaces of the largest class, making 400 tons per week. The time occupied in running the iron from the furnaces to the mould was 63 seconds.

The Newark Daily Advertiser says that there is living near that city a lad, not ten years of age, who has saved four persons from a watery grave. Two years ago he rescued a younger brother from drowning, and last winter he succored, at different times, three boys.

*The Magnetic Telegraph.*—The efforts to establish Magnetic Telegraphs, touching on the principal cities throughout the country,



are now likely to be successful. The cost of construction, in this country, is estimated at \$130 per mile. We shall soon have Boston bound to New Orleans, and New York to the great West. Another line is in contemplation, to be called the Atlantic and Mississippi route; it will commence at Philadelphia, (connecting with the lines from New York and Washington,) and run so as to touch *all the State Capitals and large towns* that can conveniently be reached on the route to *St. Louis*. Branch lines will run southwardly from this main route to the capitals of Kentucky and Tennessee, and to the cities below Pittsburg, on the Ohio river, so as to include

Wheeling, Cincinnati, and Louisville: and other branch lines will run northwardly from the main route, so as to include the principal places along the Lakes, between Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, &c. The arrangements for completing this great central line as entrusted by Mr. Kendall to Henry O'Reilly, and it is understood that enough of the work will be finished with despatch for transmitting to Harrisburg (if not to Wheeling, via Pittsburg, or even to Columbus, Ohio,) an abstract of the President's Message at the commencement of the next session of Congress.—*New York Tribune*.



#### JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

##### SUGAR MAKING.

Edward and his father had many conversations about sugar making. It seemed very curious to him, that any thing so sweet, and which can be made into so many shapes by the confectioners, and colored so variously, should come from the juice of a plant. How does it get into the juice? Is the ground sweet where it grows?

To such questions and many others he got answers—not all at once, nor all in the same way. One day his father brought home a round stick, sat down, and called all the children together. Then, taking his knife, he cut off a piece, and put it into the baby's mouth. She smiled; and the others tasted pieces as fast as they got them, and said they were very sweet. "It is sugar cane," said Edward, "it is not?"

"Yes; there are different sorts—this is beautifully striped, red and white, and is called Riband Cane. We have begun to cultivate much of it, within a few years, in our most Southern States, and make excellent sugar and molasses, most of which is called here New Orleans. They cut the canes, press them, and boil the juice in large kettles, till most of the water has gone off in steam. Then they cool it, and it turns to brown sugar. The remaining water slowly drains off, and that makes molasses."

Steam machines are now often used in pressing cane, and other improvements have been introduced in some countries. The picture above shows a windmill where it is ground, and a house where it is pressed with screws. The palm trees in sight show that the place is in some tropical country where they grow, and the negroes at work appear to be slaves. There



are many curious parts to windmills, and much useful labor is done by them in some countries where are no waterfalls, especially in Holland. The long pole reaching to the ground, is used to turn round the top of the mill, with the fans, when the wind changes.

Sugar is made in the northern parts of our country from maple trees, and has been made from chestnut trees and several other kinds. But we have not room to-day to say more about it.

#### Wonderful Cave.

A most extraordinary cave was recently discovered in Howard county, between Glasgow and Cooper's bottom. One of the farmers of the neighborhood, wanting stones, to build, we believe a chimney, went to an adjacent hill side for the purpose of quarrying them. In striking the earth with a hoe, or some similar implement, a sound was emitted, plainly indicating that the hill side was hollow beneath; and proceeding to remove the dirt covering the surface, he discovered a wall built of stone, and built evidently by human hands. This wall he displaced, and it gave him entrance to the mouth of a cave, which upon subsequent examination, he found a most extraordinary natural curiosity. The cave has been explored to the distance of 300 yards. Twenty-five or thirty yards from the entrance is a sort of room, the sides of which, according to the account we see in the "Glasgow Pilot," present a most bright and brilliant and wonderful appearance. The writer who entered a cave with a lantern, says:

"I had not proceeded far, before I entered the principal chamber, that by a single light presented the most magnificent scene that I ever beheld. The ceiling of this splendid cavern is eighteen or twenty feet high, and of a hexagon form, the whole ceiling presented a shining surface as though it was set with diamonds."

Very near the mouth, another writer says, there is a stone shaped like a horse, but not so large, being only about three feet high:

"The head, neck and body are entirely finished, and part of one hind leg and all the rest is solid stone. The neck is made of three pieces, and stuck or fastened together, something as cabinet makers put the corners of drawers together, (dovetailed,) the rest is all solid."

In another part of the cave the walls on one side are very smooth. On these walls numerous letters, figures and hieroglyphics appear, most of which are so defaced as to render them intelligible. Nevertheless the figures 1, 2, 6, and 7, are quite plain. Just above these figures the letters D O N & C A R L O are legible. Further on, the letters

J H S appear on the wall. An arm of the main cavern has also been discovered, and has been explored some 200 yards, the writer says:

"The walls and ceiling of this extraordinary cave are pretty much the same as in the other rooms. The walls have a peculiar and extraordinary brilliancy, occasioned by discovered from the fact that instead of stone as we first believed, we found them to be of a metal, very much resembling sulphate of iron, but more of a silvery appearance. We had not proceeded very far before we heard a rumbling noise that occasionally broke upon our ears in notes the most thrilling and melodious I ever heard. We stood for a considerable time in breathless silence to catch the most enchanting sounds that ever greeted the ear of man, and it was only at an interval that we could summon courage to explore its source, which we did, and were much surprised to find it proceeded from a gushing spring in the side of the wall. The sounds we heard we found to be produced by the fall of the water, and varied by the current of air before alluded to, which we then found to be very strong. We each took a hearty draught of the limpid water of this gushing spring, and after surveying the diamond walls of the greatest natural curiosity in the world, we commenced retracing our steps to its mouth, when we found it to be quite dark and eight o'clock at night."—*Missouri Statesman*.

**CORRECTION.**—In speaking last week of the "History of St. Ann's church, Brooklyn," lately issued, we erroneously stated that the work was from the pen of the Rev. Dr. Cutler, the present Rector of the Church." It originated with, and was written and published by "A Sunday School Teacher," connected with St. Ann's, Dr. C. furnishing nothing except the two letters which purport to have been written by him in the account of the Schools.

**Salicine.**—A writer in the Washington Union says, it is understood to be the design of the medical department of the army, to have this medicine tried on a large scale, at one or two of the most unhealthy military posts on our south western frontier, with the view of determining its precise value. Salicine, as its name imports, is obtained from the bark of the willow. It is prepared in France, and appears in the form of a clear white powder. It possesses many of the properties of quinine, and in cases of extreme debility, is preferred to it by many judicious physicians.

## POETRY.

## A Lesson of Life.

*By a Teacher to a Listless Student.*

Up and on, nor sit despairing  
O'er the common ills of time ;  
Life, though dull to thy comparing,  
Has a meaning most sublime.

Grope not through the world supinely,  
Wasting manhood by the way ;  
But arise, and act divinely,  
Working with the shining day.

Think of those who went before you,  
Who have flourished and have died,  
And let great men's lives conjure you  
Still to struggle and confide.

Be deceived not, nor misguided,  
But in youth for age prepare ;  
And avoid a mind divided—  
Indecision breeds despair.

Who is he that shines in story,  
And is numbered with the wise,  
That has won his way to glory,  
But by toil and sacrifice ?

Every spark from action beaming,  
Makes the path of duty clear ;  
Every moment lost in dreaming,  
Brings remorse of spirit near.

Live not abject or beholden,  
But among the strivers strive ;  
Making every moment golden,  
Brings its honey to the hive.

Thought and labor are demanded  
Of the heritors of earth ;  
Think, and keep thy soul expanded—  
Work, and know the joy of worth.

Up and onward to the battle,  
While the heart is young and brave,  
Where the drums of duty rattle,  
Where the flags of promise wave.

Eyes are round you, looking, waiting,  
To record each earnest deed—  
Be not then in hope abating,  
When to strive is to succeed.

Not a star that shines above you,  
But has labor to perform—  
Not a flower whose beauties move you,  
But inaction would deform.

Up, then, while the day is glowing,  
Rested and refreshed anew ;  
Till to dust thy form bestowing,  
All is done that man can do.

*Vermont Chronicle.*

## Lines to Fingal's Cave.

*For the American Penny Magazine.*

Wild cave of the Ocean,  
What wonders are thine !

How fain is my fancy,  
To launch on the brine ;  
In the bark swiftly gliding  
To enter thy shade,  
In thy deepest recesses  
To pillow her head !

Such art and such beauty  
His hand has display'd,  
The Architect holy  
Thy columns that made ;  
Such majesty written  
On roof, wall and stone,  
I long to contemplate,  
And worship alone.

On one occasion General Washington invited a number of his fellow officers to dine with him. While at table one of them uttered an oath. The General dropped his knife and fork in a moment, and in his deep under tone, and characteristic dignity and deliberation, said, 'I thought we all considered ourselves gentlemen. He then resumed his knife and fork, and went on as before. The remark struck like an electric shock, and, as he intended, did execution, as his remarks, in such cases, were very apt to do. No person swore at the table after that ; and after dinner, the officer referred to, remarked to his companions, that if the General had struck him over the head with his sword, he could have borne it ; but the home thrust which he gave him was too much, it was too much FOR A GENTLEMAN.

Two negro kings, on the coast of Africa,  
salute by snapping the finger three times.

✂ Editors receiving this paper in exchange, are invited to reinsert the following advertisement :

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

Is published weekly, at the office of the New York Express, No. 112 Broadway, at 3 cents a number, (16 pages large octavo,) or, to subscribers receiving it by mail, and paying in advance, \$1 a year. The postage from July onwards will be *Frees* for this city, Brooklyn, Harlem, Newark, and all other places within 30 miles ; and only one cent a copy for other parts of the United States. Persons forwarding the money for five copies, will receive a sixth gratis. Editors known to have published this advertisement, with an editorial notice of the work, will be supplied with it for one year. By the quantity, \$2 a hundred. The work will form a volume of 834 pages annually.

✂ Postmasters are authorized to remit money without charge.

✂ We particularly request the public to remember that *no person* is authorized to receive money in advance for this paper, except the Editor or Publishers and an Agent in Ohio and the five south-western counties of Pennsylvania, who will show an attested certificate, signed by the Editor

# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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## POCAHONTAS.

No other Indian female ever rendered such a service to a white man as Pocahontas, under circumstances so well calculated to excite admiration. All have read the simple narrative of her intercession to save the life of Captain Smith, at that critical period when his death would probably have led to the extirpation of his little suffering colony; but perhaps

many have lost sight of one circumstance which is calculated to enhance its effect upon the feelings. We refer to the tender years of the heroine. Pocahontas was a child of only twelve or thirteen years of age.

From the accounts we have of the case, we see abundant reason to believe, that nothing could have directed her in the course she pur-

sued, but a strong natural dictate of humanity. Yet why she should have been so affected in that case, it is difficult to say, as it may be presumed that she had witnessed scenes of cruelty, bloodshed and murder, among the savage race, and in the savage family to which she belonged. Many of the actions of Indians, we find, on nearer acquaintance with them, are dictated by some of their strange superstitious notions. A dream, an unusual sight or sound, or some other trifle, they often believe to be connected with something which gives it importance. This is especially true of the men, whose dreams in their initiatory fasts, decide some important point for life.

We have no particular reason, however, to assign such a motive to Pocahontas, any more than to the celebrated Indian Princess who figures so remarkably in the early history of New England: the wife of Mononotto, the Pequod Sachem, whose refinement and dignity, as well as her humanity, excited the admiration of Governor Winslow, familiar as he was with the manners of the English Court.

It was in the gloomy year when the little colony at Jamestown, (the first which survived the trials of the settlement,) was reduced to such sufferings by the scarcity of food, that Smith, with the determination of relieving them, ventured among the Indians in the interior, and, after proceeding up the James river in a boat, left it with his companions at the landing, and went on towards the dwelling of Powhatan. This would probably have appeared only a bold step, if he had met with no difficulty; but we are so prone to judge of an act by its consequences, that, when we see him falling into a snare, laid on a rock, and a war club raised to dash out his brains, we are ready to call him inconsiderate and rash. He appeared to have retained his presence of mind through all his dangers, and by happy expedients twice obtained a short reprieve, viz.: by showing the savages his pocket compass, and by sending to Jamestown for medicine to cure a sick savage. These and other circumstances may have had their influence on the feelings of the young Princess. But, whatever was the cause, she behaved like a heroine; and not in one case only, or towards a single individual. By a timely message, sent no doubt with great personal risk, she warned the infant colony of the murderous plots of the savages.

Through her intercession an English boy, named Henry Spilman, was saved from death, and afterwards rendered the colonists much service. So strong was the friendship of Pocahontas for the whites, that she left her home, and resided with the Patamowekes, whose Sachem, Japazas, was a friend of Smith, that she might not witness the death of English prisoners, whom she could no more rescue from the bloody hands of her father. Strange as it may seem, however, she was sold by that Sachem to Captain Argall, for a copper kettle, as he thought her father's attachment to her might prevent him from prosecuting his bitter persecutions of the colony. Her father sought to recover her; but, before any arrangement was made for the return of the interesting captive, she gave her consent to marry an Englishman named Rolfe, who had long before contracted an affection for her.

The character of Powhatan is a very marked one. His attachment to his daughter alone would be enough to vindicate the red race from the charge of being without natural affection. He at first opposed her marriage, but afterwards gave his consent, dispatched an officer to witness the ceremony, sent a deerskin to Pocahontas and another to her husband, and maintained thereafter the most friendly terms with the colonists.

Yet he refused to give his younger daughter in marriage to Governor Dale, though solicited by him and her sister, saying to the messenger—

“Go back to your Governor, and tell him that I value his love and peace, which, while I live, I will keep. Tell him that I love my daughter as my life; and, though I have many children, I have none like her. If I could not see her, I would not live; and if I give her to you, I shall never see her. I hold it not a brotherly part to desire to take away two children at once.”

Pocahontas was baptized, and received the name of Rebecca. In 1616 she made a voyage to England with her husband, where she was received with much attention. Her portrait, taken at the time, with the dress of that period, is copied in our print. Her husband had just been appointed to an office in the colony, and was preparing to return when she died, at the age of twenty two.

Her only child, a son, was educated by his uncle in Virginia, and his daughter was the ancestor of the Randolphs, and several other principal families of that State.

### THE REPORT OF THE AMERICAN ETHNOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

(CONTINUED.)

The Grave Creek Mound, Mr. Schoolcraft tells us, is the largest tumulus in our whole territory known to have been raised by man. Its situation is very commanding, and well adapted to what he supposes to have been its use: a place of human sacrifices. He proves that it was never opened until 1836, when the proprietor of the ground, assisted by his workmen, dug a horizontal passage through the base to the centre, and a perpendicular one from the summit to the same spot. Much of the ground was mixed with bits of coal and bone; and two rude tombs were found, one 16 feet above the other, constructed of rough stones, and containing the remains of three human skeletons; two in the lower and one in the upper. In the latter were found numerous beads, little shells, and some other objects, the most curious of which was the small engraved stone before mentioned. This offers the only evidence yet obtained of the existence of alphabetical writing in America, before the arrival of Europeans.

The minute description of the place, the objects found, and the deductions made by the writer, after a careful examination on the spot, will greatly interest the reader. It has been suggested that the characters are merely an alphabet. They amount to twenty-three, the latter of which resembles one elsewhere known to indicate the close, and the direction in which they are to be read; no two appear to be alike.

Professor Troost, in his paper on the antiquities of East Tennessee, gives us drawings of small earthen human figures, which he believes to have been idols, and to furnish evidence of the worship of the Phallus among a race of men once inhabiting that part of our country, and of whom only a few traces remain. Their skulls show an unnatural breadth, like some found in the Grave Creek and Florida mounds, and elsewhere.

The *Himyaritic Inscriptions*, as Professor Turner informs us, are found engraved on rocks on the southern coast of Arabia, through an extensive region called Hadramaut. Fortunately, several manuscripts have been preserved in Europe, which afford aid in deciphering them; but such is the uncertainty about some of the characters, that much difference exists in the results of those who have labored at the task. The people are known to have been an active, commercial nation, who flourished till the 4th or 5th century, and the language was of the Shemitic stock, allied to the Hebrew, Arabic, &c. We are not able, however, to derive any import-

ant information from the inscriptions yet interpreted, which appear to be mere records of names and dates, unconnected with anything important to be found in history.

The Punico-Phenician Monument at Dugga, in the territory of ancient Carthage, of which Mr. Catherwood furnishes us a minute description, and a neat and spirited drawing, has been overlooked by almost every preceding traveller, though many structures of much later times among which it is situated, have received particular attention. It is a small square structure of large blocks of stone, cut and fitted by the most skillful artists, and presenting the chaste and simple proportions of the cube, with gradations. Such, however, are the size and arrangement of the chambers and apertures, that the science and ingenuity of Mr. Catherwood are baffled in every attempt to conjecture the design.

### Tattooing in Africa.

We remarked, (on page 279,) No. 19,) that we found some particulars on tattooing in Africa, in the first volume of the Report of the Exploring Expedition. We abridge them as follows

In the Mina country each town has its mark, which is put on every inhabitant: as, those speaking the Houssa language have a line, with three or four upward branches from each corner of the mouth; those of Kano have as many short perpendicular lines, the Sacatoos, (on a branch of the Niger,) several divergent lines; the Yago, or Nariby, opposite them, four horizontal, and four perpendicular ones, while their women wear a more complicated ornament on the cheeks; the Ashantees have upright lines on the cheeks and forehead; the Calaboos, on the Gulf of Benin, near the Niger, two large spotted diamond figures on the breast and stomach, and the Eboes an arrow over each eye.

There is less tattooing south of these. The Kabindas, on the Congo, use it for ornament, and some of the Sundis or Mayombas, north of Loango, between 3 and 4 degrees south latitude, have a scarred mask from each shoulder to the centre of the breast, and other arabesque figures of different descriptions.

On the eastern coast, there are but two tribes from the equator to the Hottentots; and of these the Maqua, or Mozambique negroes, have a horse-shoe mark on the forehead, and one on each temple; and the Caffres, by some unknown process, produce a row of warts or pimples from the middle of the forehead to the end of the nose.

*New Manure.*—The celebrated Liebeg has discovered a substance, which, mingled with guano, makes the most valuable manure known. An English company, with \$120,000 capital, has been formed to manufacture it.

**ANTONIO LÓPEZ DE SANTA ANNA**—Next to Bolívar, there is no one, among the distinguished men of the Spanish American republics, whose life has been signalized by so many extraordinary vicissitudes of good and evil fortune, or who has attained so wide spread a reputation, as Antonio López de Santa Anna.

Santa Anna is a native of the department of Vera Cruz. Here, without enjoying any adventitious advantages of birth or family, he was enabled, by his talents and activity, to secure great local influence, and then to rise gradually to wealth and power.

He began to be conspicuous in 1821, as a partisan of Iturbide. On the promulgation by the latter of the plan of Iguala, (February 24, 1821,) Santa Anna, at the head of the irregular forces of the neighborhood, succeeded by a *coup de main*, in driving the Spaniards out of Vera Cruz of which he was appointed governor by Iturbide. The Spaniards, however, still held the castle of San Juan de Ulloa, from which they were not for a long time dislodged; and, of course, Santa Anna's position was one of great importance.

Meanwhile differences arose between Santa Anna and the Emperor Augustin, who had come down to Jalapa to direct the operations against the Spaniards. Santa Anna repaired to Jalapa to confer with Iturbide; and, being treated harshly and deprived of his command, immediately left Jalapa, hurried back to Vera Cruz, in anticipation of the intelligence of his disgrace, and raised the standard of revolt, and by means of his personal authority with the troops of the garrison, was able to commence hostilities against the Emperor. Thereupon Guadalupe Victoria, whose name was endeared to the Mexicans by his previous unsuccessful efforts in the revolution, and who was living concealed in the mountains, emerged from his hiding place, called around him his old republican companions in arms, expelled Iturbide, and established the Mexican republic with a federal constitution, in imitation of that of the United States.

Santa Anna, who, by first taking up arms, had contributed so largely to this result, and thinking himself not duly considered in the new arrangements, fled from Vera Cruz with a small force, (March 1823,) and, landing at Tampico, advanced through the country to San Luis Potosí, assuming to be protector of the new republic. But he did not possess influence enough to maintain himself in this attitude, and was compelled to submit to the government, and to remain for several years in retirement at Manga de Clavo.

The termination of Victoria's presidency, however, in 1823, enabled Santa Anna to re-appear on the stage. Pedraza had been regularly elected President; on hearing of which, Santa Anna rose in arms, and by a rapid march, seized upon and intrenched himself in the castle of Perote, where he published a plan the basis of which was to annul the election of Pedraza, and confer the presidency on Guerrero; but, being successfully attacked here by the government forces, he was compelled to flee, and took refuge in the mountains of Oajaca, to all appearance an outlaw and a ruined man. The signal of revolution, however, which he had given at Perote, was followed up with more success in other parts of the country.

Pedraza was at length driven into exile, Guerrero was declared President in his place, and Santa Anna was appointed to the command of the very army sent against him, and to the government of Vera Cruz; and, after the inauguration of Guerrero, (April, 1829,) he became Secretary of War.

During the occurrence of these events, the Spanish government was organizing its last invasion of Mexico; and on Barradas—the commander of the Spanish forces—landing at Tampico, (July 27, 1829,) Santa Anna was intrusted with the command of the Mexican troops, and at length compelled the Spaniards to capitulate, (September 11, 1829,) and thus put an end to the war of independence.

Guerrero had been in office but a few months, when another revolution occurred. The Vice President (Bustamante) gathered a force at Jalapa, and pronounced against Guerrero, (December, 1829,) who was at

Manga de Clavo, and at length taken prisoner, and executed for treason; Bustamante assuming the presidency.

Santa Anna, after feebly resisting, had at length joined, or at least acquiesced in, the movement of Bustamante; and remained in retirement for two or three years, until in 1832 he on a sudden pronounced against the government, compelled Bustamante to flee, and brought back Pedraza from exile to serve out the remaining three months of the term for which he had been elected to the presidency.

In the progress of events, Santa Anna had now acquired sufficient importance to desist from the function of President maker, and to become himself President, (May, 1833.) His presidency was filled with pronunciamentos and civil wars, which produced the consummation of the overthrow of the federal constitution of 1824, and the adoption, in 1836, of a central constitution.

Though most of the Mexican States acquiesced in the violent changes, by which they were reduced to mere departments—under the control of Military commanders, too—Texas on the northeast, and Yucatan on the southeast, refused to submit to the military dominion of whatever faction of the army might happen to hold power in the city of Mexico; and Santa Anna at length took command in person of the army organized for the reduction of Texas. The battle of San Jacinto, the capture of Santa Anna, his release by Houston on conditions, which he afterwards refused to fulfil, his visit to this country, and his subsequent return to Mexico, are events familiarly known in the United States.

When Santa Anna marched on Texas, first Barragan, and then Corro, exercised the functions of the Presidency for a while, until, under the new constitution, Bustamante, having returned from exile, was elected President; the temporary unpopularity of Santa Anna, and his retirement in disgrace to Manga de Clavo, having left the field open to the friends of Bustamante.

Sundry *pronunciamentos* followed; of which, one of the most dangerous, headed by Mejia, gave to Santa Anna the opportunity of emerging from his retirement. He vanquished Mejia, and caused him to be shot on the field of battle. This exploit gave to Santa Anna a new start in public affairs; so that when the French Government, in 1838, resolved to punish Mexico for its multiplied aggressions on the subjects of France in Mexico, and proceeded to attack Vera Cruz, the command of the Mexican troops was committed to Santa Anna. On this occasion he received a wound, which rendered the amputation of one of his legs necessary, and his services, at this time, seemed to have effaced, in the eyes of the Mexicans, the disgrace of his defeat at San Jacinto.

Santa Anna took no part in the unsuccessful movement of Urrea against Bustamante in 1840, but in 1841 there broke out a revolution, commenced by Paredes, at Guadalajara, into which Santa Anna threw himself with so much vigor and zeal, that Bustamante was again compelled to flee, and the plan of Tlaxcala with the agreement of La Estanzuela, was adopted; in virtue of which the constitution of 1836 was abolished, and Santa Anna himself was invested with the powers of dictator, for the purpose of re-constituting the republic.

Under these auspices, and midst all the calamities of a protracted but unsuccessful attempt to reduce Yucatan to submission, (for Yucatan at length made its own terms,) a new constitution was adopted June 13, 1843, entitled "Basis of Political organization of the Mexican Republic," and Santa Anna was elected President.

Santa Anna resigned his dictatorship, and entered upon office as the new President in January, 1844, but before the expiration of the year, Paredes again pronounced at Guadalajara, and this time against Santa Anna, (November, 1844.) The chief ostensible causes of this movement were various administrative abuses committed by Santa Anna and his ministers, and especially an abortive attempt of his administration to raise money for an expedition against Texas. When the revolution broke out Santa Anna was



held (during his absence from the capital) by Canalizo. Instantly, on hearing the tidings of the movement at Guadalajara, San'a Ana, in open violation of one of the articles of the new organic basis, was placed in command of the army, and rapidly traversed the republic, from Jalisco to Queretara, with the forces he could raise to encounter Paredes. But the departments which he had left behind him speedily revolted, not excepting even Vera Cruz; and though his faction in the capital, including Canalizo and the ministers, endeavored to sustain him by proclaiming him dictator, their efforts were in vain; he was compelled to retrograde, and at length was routed, and obliged to surrender himself a captive to the new administration headed by Herrera, which has released him with the penalty of ten years' exile.—N. Y. Exp.

To the Editor of the American Penny Magazine.

SIR—The following narrative I have written down from memory, having heard it related as I send it, from an aged friend, who is represented as the principal speaker, whose name, however, I have not felt at liberty to publish. Your readers may rely on the accuracy of at least all the important parts :

#### RUNNING AWAY FROM THE BRITISH.

*A Grandmother's recollections of the Revolution. By an Officer's Widow.*

"Come, Grandfather, show how you carried your gun  
To the field—where America's freedom was won ;  
Or how you bore your old sword, which you say was  
new then,  
When you rose to command and led forward your  
men ;  
And tell how you felt—with the balls whizzing by,  
Where the wounded fell round you, to bleed and to  
die !"

H. F. GOULD.

"It is well worth while," said an old lady to a young one, "for you, Mary, to discourage Agnes from marrying Captain W——, because he is in the army. You speak of the frequent changes of an officer's station, and the dull monotony of a garrison ; what nonsense ! Who leads a pleasanter life, I should like to know, than an officer's wife ?" It was before the Florida war that Mrs. Talbot spoke so lightly of military troubles. In my younger days, continued she, we knew something of the trials of soldiers' wives, and soldiers' daughters and sisters." "And soldiers' sweethearts, too, did you not, Grandmother?" said Mary, the teasing girl, who had called forth this vindication of military life ; "I have always understood, that you and Grandfather became acquainted during the Revolution." "Come, dear Grandmother," as you are afraid that Mary will discourage me from 'enlisting,' do tell us how affairs went on in those 'times that' must have 'tried mens' hearts as well as their souls.' I cannot realize that officers looked as well in their old-fashioned uniforms as they now do. Was grandfather in 'regimentals' when you first saw him?" "You are

much mistaken, as young people are apt to be," replied Mrs. Talbot ; "I have never seen any officer's or uniforms that looked half as well, as those of the Continental Army."

"Grandmother," said Mary, "why will you not tell us this evening, some of your adventures ? I do not believe we shall be interrupted ; for it snows too fast to let any visitors make their appearance ; and if you do not improve this opportunity, I fear Agnes will be campaigning before we have another." "Very well, my children, I am willing to gratify you, but I hardly know where to begin." "Oh, before you saw grandfather," said both ; and the old lady seemed immediately to take that for a starting point.

"You know, my dear girls, that my father lived on the shore of Long Island Sound. He had inherited a considerable fortune from his father, which had descended in a direct line from the first of the name who came to this country, and to whom it had been granted by Charles II. At the commencement of the revolution, both my father and eldest brother entered the army. My father bore the commission of Major, and Henry, that of a Lieutenant, in the same regiment in which my mother's brother was Lieutenant Colonel.—Thus our nearest and dearest friends were in the Continental service.

My mother had two children younger than myself, a son of five, and a daughter of three years of age. She had lost several during my childhood ; so that these were great pets in the family, and served, by the unceasing attention bestowed upon them, to relieve, in some degree, the anxiety we felt for our absent friends. Our dwelling was on a point of land stretching some distance into the Sound ; and as the ground adjacent was owned by my father, we had no near neighbor, except a tenant, who cultivated a farm for us.

The loveliness of our situation made us rather nervous at the time, particularly after the British troops had possession of Long Island ; and we were kept in a state of constant alarm by the rumors which our little negro boy would bring from the village when sent there upon errands. "Was it old Peter, grandmother?" said Mary, laughing. "Yes, old Peter was young Pete then. Well—we had two or three false alarms, and were almost determined not to be excited any more, when one morning, just after breakfast, I happened, in passing a window which fronted the avenue leading up to the road, to spy Pete, racing towards the house, as if pursued by wild beasts, or Indians. He flew over the ground in such a manner, that he might have furnished a vignette for a southern advertisement for a "runaway." His eyes were dilated to a frightful size, and both my mother and myself hastened to the door to learn what had sent him home in such a hurry.

"Oh Missis!" he exclaimed, the *Rigulars* are coming! I seed them myself;—they are beyond Round-top hill, not two miles off." "Are you sure Pete?" "Yes, Missis, I am *sarrin* sure, and Mr. Vermilyea told me to go right home, and tell you, that the British were coming in *airnest* now, and that you must get off as fast as you could." As you may suppose, we were dreadfully frightened, and my mother said, "Harness Dapple immediately and bring the *chair*\* round to this door." We then prepared for flight with all the haste possible; tied up what plate and money we possessed; ordered a small feather bed to be got ready; equipped ourselves and the children, for riding; and making up a bundle of clothes, by the time the large, uncovered vehicle was at the door, we were ready to commence our journey. Our baggage was put into the box under the seat; the children taken into our laps; the bed placed in front of us, (dashboards not having been then invented,) and Pete was mounted upon it as charioteer. In his haste he had dropped his hat, and my mother was too much frightened to let him go back to the stable to look for it. Jenny, and old Betty, his mother and grandmother, were getting some provisions to carry them through the woods, to a lone recess they were acquainted with; and we set off—Pete obeyed orders, and whipped old Dapple, first into a trot, then a canter, and at last a gallop.

It was a sultry morning in July; not a breath of air stirred the trees; even the leaves of the wild poplar were motionless; the birds were too warm to sing, and the locusts were in full chorus, making the atmosphere seem ten times hotter; but our fears prevented our minding the heat, and we rattled on, as if mad.

My mother's plan was, to gain the road leading to Connecticut; and if unmolested, keep on towards that State, until out of danger; and then trust to the hospitality of some of the farmer's families for a shelter. By taking a bed with her, she had secured a resting place for her children, even should she be obliged to "camp out." Pete and Dapple continued their exertions, until the high road was in sight, when suddenly—as we were turning into it, we discovered on our left, a large body of troops, close to us; the trees and bushes having intercepted our view in that direction.

The commanding officer placed himself, sword in hand, directly in front of our poor, hatless driver, and in a voice of authority, ordered him to "halt!" If he had said "Whoa!" Dapple could not have stopped more suddenly. Pete was pitched forward in consequence, and would have fallen under the horse's feet, had he not fortunately, in his descent, clutched hold of the long, switch tail, which was waiving over him, like a cavalry plume, and, by a desperate effort,

righted himself. The Colonel, for such he appeared to be, rode to the side of the vehicle where my mother sat, ready to faint, and said civilly, though decidedly, "where are you going Madam?" "To take a ride, sir." "Do you usually carry a *feather bed* when you ride for pleasure in *July*?" he asked. My mother was too confounded to reply. "Have you heard, or seen any thing of the British?" he enquired. "O dear!" said my mother, "are you not the *enemy*?" "No, indeed, Madam," replied he, these are Continentals; so my good lady, if you are running away from the British, turn back—at least for the present, for I am very confident the rumor of their having landed is a false one. Indeed, we began to think so too, having no doubt the troops before us were the cause of the alarm, and which, from the state of excitement that existed in the neighborhood, had been very naturally mistaken for foes. We accordingly put Dapple to the "right about," and made our way back again, glad to escape from the views of so many strangers, in whose eyes, our appearance must have been more ludicrous than interesting.

Soon after our return, my uncle, Colonel Hunter, rode up the avenue. He had been scouring the adjacent country, with a part of the regiment; and gave us the delightful intelligence, that it would reach our neighbourhood the next day, and that my father and Henry were both with it. He added, that he had invited the officers, who had already arrived, to dine with him at our house.

This information put us in motion. Pete was sent into the woods to summon his mother and grandmother from their hiding place. As soon as they made their appearance, our preparations commenced. Chickens and ducks were slaughtered without mercy; ham and eggs fried; puddings and custards baked; and everything done to gratify my uncle, that the time allowed, and by three o'clock he was seen ushering in a troop of officers. When my mother and I entered the parlor, they were introduced to us in succession according to their rank; "but the handsomest one amongst them was—" Captain Talbot," said Mary, interrupting her grandmother, "and how old was Agnes Morton, then?" "Sixteen,"—and quite as sedate as Agnes Talbot is at eighteen. The commanding officer smiled when he recognized us, and said, "I believe I have had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. and Miss Morton, before." My uncle looked inquisitively at Col. Murray, but had no opportunity to make any enquiry, as dinner was just then announced. Before it finished, however, our new acquaintance made a laughing allusion to our morning interview. On its being explained to Col. Hunter, and a description given of the sudden stop made by Dapple, and its effect. Pete, who was in attendance, rushed out of the room, and we immediately after heard his African shout of laughter echoing from the woodhouse.

\* Something like a gig without a top.

The next day, my father, with the remainder of the regiment, reached the village; and as it was ordered to march to some distance, he determined to place his family in a less exposed situation, before he parted with them; and having consulted with his friends Ridgefield, in Connecticut, was fixed upon as being most eligible. It was not probable that the enemy would find any inducement to visit so small and remote a settlement, and it was near enough to the station of the regiment to allow of communication in case of necessity.

We left our home with more deliberation than on the former occasion; and after frequent delays, and several breakings-down, reached the quiet-looking village selected for our residence. We found much amusement in the simplicity of manners and habits that prevailed in this retired spot. We had lived so near the city, that our society consisted principally of the fashionable and the gay.—Here, we found, if not as much polish, great hospitality and kindness, and many primitive virtues. Still, we would sometimes weary of the solitude, and our anxiety to hear from our absent friends was greater than you can imagine, who live in these post-office and rail-road days. Occasionally, a wedding or quilting would vary the scene; though, to tell the truth, the village beaux appeared rather awkward to one who had been complimented and toasted by officers of both infantry and cavalry.

(Concluded in our next.)



An Improved Printing Press.

We have here the form of one of the first improvements made in the original printing presses, such as is described in our last number. It will be observed that the same general form is obtained, though the upright supporters, and the cross-piece which connects them, are of cast iron. The form, or mass of types, is also, as in the Ramage press, laid upon a horizontal bed, which is moved by a crank and revolving cylinder, under a platten, or broad and flat presser, to

get an impression, and back again by the same means. The paper also is placed as in the old press, upon a light frame, called the tympan, kept in its position by another called the frisket, falling upon it by hinges, and both are here represented as lying upon the form of types, and half way under the platten.

The only material improvement seen in this press is in substituting a combined lever for a screw, and the addition of springs to the uprights, to lift the platten after the impression. Yes, these changes were regarded as very great ones in their day; and many others, of different value, were made in the course of a few years, from about 1815 to 1826, when the first fundamental change took place, by using large cylinder rollers to give the impression. Since then wonderful improvements have been made, and in almost countless variety, chiefly with cylinder presses, single and double, but partly also with platten presses, in which the platten is usually fixed, and the bed of type raised up to it.

The manner of inking the type is now totally different from the old one; rollers made of glue and molasses, and moved by the machine, being substituted for balls of cotton covered with leather and held in the hands. To describe all these wonderful improvements would far transcend our limits. We will, however, add here one fact, which will best give some of our readers an adequate idea of the general results. The old presses would print about 400 small newspaper sheets on one side in an hour, with the constant and hard labor of two men. The New York Express, whose presses are within hearing as we write this page, is printed on a double cylinder press at the rate of 4000 an hour on one side, although it is six or eight times as large.

[We abridge the following directions from a work of Queen Victoria's Chiropodist:];

*The Finger Nails.*—No hard substance should ever be used in cleaning the nails, only a soft brush. Press with a towel to loose the skin that adheres to the nail; afterwards dip the fingers in warm water. This will prevent *ag-nails*, (improperly called hang-nails.) Thick nails, or ridges on the surface, may be improved by a little scraping, rubbing afterwards with lemon juice, and drying well. But thin nails should never be scraped.



A STREET IN ALGIERS.

This print presents us a view of the dark and narrow streets of Algiers, with their gloomy and overhanging buildings, so characteristic of the Moorish towns, and so general in that place up to the time when it came into the possession of the French. Since then, however, many changes have been made. Old ranges of houses have been taken down, and new ones erected, in the style of Paris, filled with the furniture, ornaments and luxuries of the people who wrested the capital, and more recently the country, from the barbarous hands which so long held them.

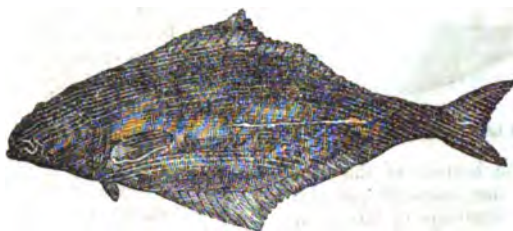
Recent French writers speak with surprise, of the advances made in giving a new face to things in Algiers. Yet it appears that it is only in certain limited portions of the city, that the foreigners have yet thought proper to establish their residences. There are streets, and not a few of them, where every thing remains as before, and where a spectator might fancy the old government restored or as yet undisturbed, as nothing denotes a change in the people or their habits.

A great many buildings had shops on their ground floors; but these were of a most miserable description, such as may still be seen in considerable numbers. In spite of all the temptations to excel each other in the variety of commodities, and the display of attractions and aspect of business, the retailers of Algiers have never yet raised their

views above keeping mere stalls. The whole capital invested in stock rarely exceeds five dollars, and sales to the amount of forty or fifty cents a day are considered quite satisfactory. The articles are the most common kinds of food, ornament and luxury, which are disposed of without the least regard to order, taste or convenience about the walls of a little room, so small that the proprietor can reach them all from his place, which always is a seat on the door sill or the step below it. Indeed a large part of them are placed on the floor itself, exposed to the dust and sometimes to the rain, seldom to the sun, as the narrowness and the streets and the height of the houses necessarily exclude his rays from most parts of the city.

*Guano*—The guano must be emptied on a barn floor or other place, pulverized with a spade, and run through a screen or coarse sieve; and what remains pounded again and screened a second time. There will be still a remainder, and this will do for potatoes or any other bulbous roots. In applying it to corn, it must not be done until the corn is over ground. Then, before a rain, if possible, apply two ounces, or a small handful around each hill, which must be covered as soon as possible, to keep the sun from evaporating the ammonia. Two ounces to the hill will be about three hundred pounds to the acre for corn; but an additional quantity can be applied at any other subsequent time to corn, and hoed or moulded with the plough.—*Long Island paper.*

## THE EYES OF ANIMALS.



## THE HALIBUT.

The halibut, one of our largest and most esteemed fishes, lives near the bottom of the sea, and is one of the flat, or distorted kind, lying sidewise, instead of edgewise,

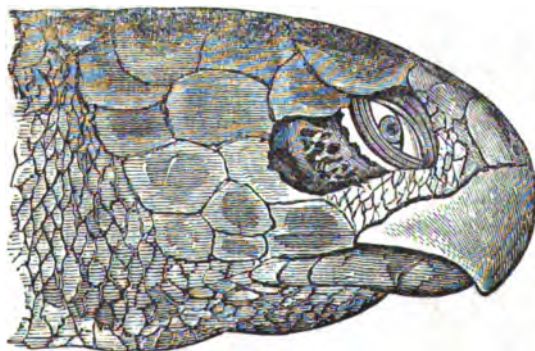
and having both eyes on the upper side of its head. If the eyes were fixed in their sockets, like those of most other fish, it would be unable to see in any direction except upwards.



## THE EYE OF THE HALIBUT.

But there is a hollow below each ball, into which the animal throws water, when it

wishes to look around, and thus the eye is raised.



## THE EYE OF THE TURTLE.

Turtles must have sunken eyes, or they would be injured in drawing their heads under their shells. We find therefore a deep cavity behind the eye ball, into which it sinks when the head is drawn in. When thrust out, air is drawn in through the mouth, which presses the eye outward, till it is quite prominent, being held back by a number of fine threads.

Probably many of our readers may be reminded of the low hissing noise often emitted by a turtle, when suddenly touched or taken up, while walking. We have no where seen it accounted for, and know not whether it be caused by the air discharged from the cavity mentioned, or from the lungs, or from both, or whether it be an expression of alarm.



### THE EYE OF THE LOBSTER.

Lobsters creep on the bottom of the sea, and their eyes must be exposed to the sand and mud. Being destitute of lids, and not capable of being drawn into the head, but being placed at the extremities of two projecting standards, they should be provided with some extraordinary means of clearing away obstructions. We find this well provided for. A neat miniature brush is attached near each, with its handle, hinge and muscles all complete, with a sweep just sufficient to wipe over the ball, and which it clears in an instant, leaving its polished surface.

*National Songs.*—We imagine there are few of our readers who know any thing of the origin of our popular national song, "Hail Columbia." The history of it is thus given by a cotemporary:

"Hail Columbia" stands at the head of our patriotic songs, and is somewhat remarkable in its origin. About fifty years ago, Mr. Fox, a young vocalist of fine talents in the line of his profession, was desirous to bring out something new on his benefit night, being then performing in Philadelphia. He applied accordingly to the late Judge Hopkinson, who was known to be a votary of the Muses, to write a song for the occasion; but the Judge's numerous engagements prevented him from entering on the task until the very morning of the benefit.

When Fox called and found the matter thus, he was almost distracted. Mrs. Hopkinson pitying his situation, took her seat at the piano—and beckoning to her husband, he took up his pen, struck off the first verse, which his lady played to its present air. Fox, almost frantic with joy, ran for Mr. Reinagle the composer, who set it to music. The song was finished off hand—and sung from the manuscript the same night with rapturous applause. Fox made a fortune by it; nothing was heard that whole season but Hail Columbia.—*Selected.*

The usual salutation at Cairo is, 'How do you sweat?' a dry hot skin being a sure indication of a destructive ephemeral fever.

### A CURIOSITY—A GREEN ROSE.

Mr. Editor.—For several years past the lovers of the marvellous in Floraculture have been cajoled by a succession of French dealers in plants, who among other valuables, have always sold them at very high prices, black snow balls, yellow moss, and blue Roses, and other novelties. It is more than probable that as many of the plants have produced flowers this season, they have again been disappointed, and have once more vowed, hereafter to patronize their own humble unpretending florists, and purchase no more plants from men who sell flowers after coloured patterns—at least not till they come next winter to levy their contributions on us again.

So great a desideratum as a blue Rose, has never I think been produced, but it is now ascertained that there is such a singularity as a bona fide *green Rose*. The specimen I send to your office was plucked a few days ago from a plant owned by Mrs. John Bryce of Columbi. It was brought last spring from Wilmington, North Carolina, but I have not been able to trace it to its origin. I have seen it in flower on several occasions this season, and it invariably produces Roses similar to the one I send.

This Rose is quite double, and of a uniform deep green colour like that of the leaf. It will be admired more for its singularity than any intrinsic beauty it may possess.

All our varieties of Roses (the number of which has so greatly multiplied within the last few years) have been produced from seed. Originally, all the various species of the Rose were single flowered, but by sowing the seed in different soils and blending the farina of different plants, the stamens have been converted into petals of various colours, and thus, whilst by cultivation the Rose has become less fertile, it has been rendered double, and consequently more beautiful.

In the present plant an additional remove has been made from its original character. The petals have been converted into leaves, retaining not only the green colour but also the flavour, rigidity and durability of the other leaves of the plant.

It has evidently originated from the seed of the China or daily Rose, (*Rosa Indica*.) By budding, grafting, &c., this variety may easily be perpetuated.

J. B.

—*Charleston Mercury.*



## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

## ROOTS.

1. How many parts has a plant? Generally six: the Root, Stem, Leaves, Flowers, Fruit and Seed.

2. What is a Root? A Root is generally that part of a plant which is under ground, holds it in its place, and takes in water or sap and air from the ground, to make it live and grow.

3. Do not some plants live on trees and the tops of houses? Moss and lichens live on trees and stones, house-leeks on roofs, and air plants will live and grow hanging by a string. These do not need ground to grow in, but other plants do.

4. Do the roots of a tree keep it from falling down? Certainly; they spread out sideways, and some sink down deep, or twist round stones; so that nothing but a furious storm can throw down the tree.

5. How does the root get the sap?

It is soft at the ends, like a sponge, with little holes, so that it soaks it up.

6. How many sorts of roots are there?

Five common ones:

1. The Knotted root, which looks as if it had joints.

2. The Spindle root, such as radishes, beets and parsnips.

3. The Hairy root, such as you find when you pull up grass.

4. The branching and lumpy root. It has lumps on its branches.

5. The Double root, like two balls.

7. Is a Potato a lumpy root? A Potato is not a root of any sort. It is the stem of the plant; and so is the Onion.

8. I thought stems were strait and grew out of the ground. Many of them are so; but when you know what stems and roots are for, you can understand the difference better.

9. Will you tell me? Stems have buds, and roots have not. The spots in a potato show where the buds are. They are commonly called eyes; and if you cut it in pieces, and plant them in different places, each eye or bud will grow.

10. What sort of roots are good to eat?—Those which have flour in them. The flour is of use when the plant begins to grow. It is drawn up by the roots of the young plant before they reach into the ground.

11. Have all roots got flour in them?—No; some have a kind of paste like glue, some will give out paint or dye for coloring cloth, some are medicines and some are poisonous.

12. Are there many stories to be told or

read about roots? Many, and about other parts of plants. Once when our soldiers were trying to drive the Seminole Indians out of Florida, they thought they had got them in a place where they would starve. But they had only driven them where Arrow-root grew, and they pulled up the roots and ate as much as they wanted.

## EXERCISES ON THIS LESSON.

(The answers to be told or written.)

3. What plants can grow on trees and rocks? What on the tops of houses?—What if hung on a string?

9. What is the difference between a root and a stem?

7. What stems are commonly called roots? Why do people make this mistake?

Mention all the uses of plants you can think of. What uses not mentioned in this lesson? Tell the story about the Seminoles.

In which verses of these chapters are roots spoken of? The roots of what?—What is said of them in each place?—Mark, ch. 11. Job 14. Psalm 1. Isaiah 11 & 13. Rev. 22. Matthew 3. Luke 3 & 17. 1 Timothy, 6. Jude 12. Ephesians 3.



**METALS.**

I thought I would speak of lead to-day; for there is too much to be said about iron, to be half told in such a paper as this. But I thought I must say a few words about steel manufacture and loadstones.

**Steel.**—Iron is the cheapest metal when first melted out: a pound is worth but three or four cents. But when made into steel breastpins or hair-springs for watches, it is worth nearly as much as Gold. That shows the boys how much learning, attention, industry and labor are worth. Ignorant, idle, careless people, never make cheap materials into articles of great value, and therefore are commonly poor.

**Loadstone** is a kind of iron ore, a black oxide, which will draw iron to it. The cause of this wonderful attraction nobody knows. An iron rod or bar may get the same power by being galvanized, and in other ways, and is then called a magnet. This makes a compass point towards the north. Little tin swans are sold in the toy shops, with bits of steel in their mouths, and a magnet in the box with them, which they will swim after, when put in a bowl of water.

Letter from an intelligent and obliging young friend,

To the Editor of the American Penny Magazine.

**Coins.**—One of the most curious American coins is the Pine-tree Shilling. The following notice of it is from the "History and Antiquities of the Northern States":

"The first money was struck in 1652.—The same date was continued upon all that was struck for 30 years after; and, although there are a great variety of dies, it cannot now be determined in what year the pieces were coined." Here he refers to the several pieces which were coined, the shilling, sixpence, threepence, and twopence, the whole set of these is very rare. I have seen but one. On the shilling, is this word: "Massachusetts"; and in the centre a pine tree.—On the other side, in the center, is the date 1652, under this the figures XII., and around them are the words "New England, an. do." The coins are now very rare, but can be found in almost every good collection, especially the shilling piece.

**MINERALS.**—There is scarce a city in the State of New York, but what furnishes some interesting or valuable mineral. Near Lake George, numerous varieties are found, among which are Calcareous Spar, Limpid Quartz, Epidote, Chalcedony, Agate, Garnet, and Black Tourmaline, besides numerous others. Several are found on Lake Erie, also at Niagara Falls. Some of the minerals mentioned

above are very beautiful. The studies of Mineralogy and Geology are very interesting, and I hope your young readers will receive instruction and amusement from the treatises on minerals, which appear in each number of your paper.

P. S.—Please publish these when convenient.

Yours, &c.,

VENEZUELA has made a treaty with Spain, wherein that country acknowledges the independence of Venezuela.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**Jewish Press in Palestine.**—Sir Moses Montefiore has presented his co-religionists at Jerusalem with two presses, and the necessary types for printing Jewish tracts. The office consists of twenty-two people of that persuasion. A number of works, as an almanac for the year, have already been printed at Jerusalem.

**A Bird of Taste.**—The Bangor Whig says: "One of our neighbors, a day or two since, had some laces out drying, when a robin, building near the house, had the good taste to select and take up three yards of the lace, and weave it into her nest."

Three whalers at Nantucket have cleared on their last voyage over \$106,000.

**An Ingenious Lock.**—The Lowell Journal says that Mr. Aldridge, Superintendent of the Lowell Lock Company, has lately made a padlock, "of which, although efforts have been made for the last fortnight by a number of persons, yet they have not been able to discover the keyhole."

**The American Circulating Library.**—Some persons wishing well to the human race, and anxious to bring into operation all the means within their reach to affect an amelioration of the human condition, by enlightening the intellect and enlarging the kindly emotions of the heart, as well as strengthening the moral feelings, have adopted a plan of doing good very simple in its mode, and capable of immense benefit to society. They saw that thousands of volumes of books, many of them very valuable, were lying in the libraries, in odd corners and in various spots about almost every house, unused, covered with dust and probably doomed to furnish the moth or the worm a feast, unless some means could be adopted to bring them forth and get them read. They knew that many persons would read, who do not merely because

they have not the books, and they commenced accordingly what they have termed "The American Circulating Library." Any person may become a member by simply writing in some good moral, religious, historical or other work calculated to inform the intellect or improve the heart, as follows: "This belongs to the American Circulating Library. Please read it and hand it to your neighbor." The book being thus labelled is ready to start on its journey. There is no calculating the amount of information that may thus be thrown among the people, and the good that may be done. Who will lend a hand in the matter? Who will give a book or two? Who will read and then hand to his neighbor?—*Selected.*

*The "Ideal" of Steamships.*—Dr. Darwin's prophecy of the wonders of steam has often been repeated, but notwithstanding the claims of all modern aspirants for the fame of being the first discoverers or suggesters of steam power, old Homer stands alone, it might appear, as the first "ideal" is in this field of fact and speculation. Hear what he says in his *Odyssey*, and then say if the old heroic poet has not caught the idea of the ages of steam navigation in his description of the ships of King Alcinoüs.—*Phil. Gaz.*

'So shalt thou instant reach the realm assigned,  
In wondrous ship, self-moved, instinct with mind,  
Though clouds and darkness veil the incumbent sky,  
Fearless, through darkness, and through clouds they fly,  
Though tempests rage—though rolls the swelling main;  
E'en the stern god that o'er the waves presides,  
Safe as they pass and safe repass the tides,  
With fury burns, while careless they convey  
Promiscuous any guest to any bay."

The Girard College, it is said, will be completed by the first of January, 1848!

#### ADVICE TO THE LADIES.

A neighbour, who has always managed to keep the most faithful and obliging servants, till death or matrimony has dissolved the connexion, desires us to publish the following:

Captain Sabretash, in his lately published work, "The Art of Conversation," gives the following good advice to ladies: My friends never scold your servants. Instruct, reprove, admonish, as may be necessary: give warning, or if need be turn the worthless

out of the house, but never descend to scolding, or to the use of rude or harsh language, for there is, in truth, something very undignified in the practice.

There are, no doubt, plenty of bad servants, but there are more bad masters and mistresses in proportion, and for this very evident reason, that it is the object and interest of servants to please their masters; whereas the latter are independent of the former and need take no trouble about the matter; and as there is effort on one side and none on the other, the result will naturally be on the side of those who make at least a fair attempt. Besides, bad masters often make bad servants, when the servants cannot well influence the conduct of their masters.

If people could only see the undignified figure they make when in a towering rage, the chances are that they would contrive to keep their temper rather within bounds.—We may excuse anger, and even passion, when the name, fame, or character of friends and relatives is assailed, but to fly into a fury about broken plates or overdone mutton, is to show a want of mental composure that few like to have described in its proper name.

Recollect that servants are made of the same clay, *that they possess feelings—kind, generous, just feelings too—as well as their superiors; and is it not casting a stain upon ourselves to rail with ignoble language at those who are made in the same high image of which it is our boast on earth to bear the faintest impress?*—*Selected.*

*Statistics of the State of New York.*—New York State Register contains a mass of information, valuable to all classes of the citizens, from which we learn that the number of colleges in the State is 12; students, 985; academies and grammar schools, 501; scholars, 34,563; primary and common schools, 10,871; scholars, 501,156; scholars at public charge, 26,266. There are 40,715 white persons over twenty years of age who cannot read and write.

There are three hundred and ninety-one periodicals published in the State. Of these, there are thirteen daily, six semi-weekly, two tri-weekly, and eighty-three weekly Whig newspapers. There are eight daily, three semi-weekly, and ninety-five weekly Loco-Foco papers. There are nine daily, five semi-weekly, one tri-weekly, and eighty-three weekly papers which are neutral, religious, literary, &c. There are two daily and one weekly Native papers in the State. In glancing over the list, we

notice five agricultural, five temperance, five abolition, four Irish, four German, two French, one Welsh, two Odd-Fellows, one Masonic, one Miller, one Mormon, one Fourier, two Tailors, one Military, and three Bank Note publications. There are also five republications of British Magazines and Reviews in the city of New York. It is difficult to ascertain the exact number of publications issued at any one time, owing to the mortality among newspapers.

There are eighty-five incorporated banks and sixty-five banking associations—making in all one hundred and fifty banks in the State—with a capital of \$42,734,833. In the Counties of Alleghany, Clinton, Cortland, Franklin, Hamilton, Queen's, Richmond, Rockland, Schoharie, Sullivan and Wyoming, there are no banks. There are fourteen Savings' Banks in the State.

There are forty Foreign Consuls resident in the city of New York.

There are 638½ miles of railroads in operation in the State, which cost for construction \$19,606,737 and 30 cents; for repairs and running, \$799,752 81 cents. The receipts have been \$1,893,658 50 cents.—*Times*.

#### ENGLISH PATENTS.

(From the *London Repository of Patent Inventions* for June 1845, abridged for the *Amer. Penny Magazine*.)

1. For improvements in working atmospheric Railways, and machinery to make the apparatus.
2. Improvements in making blocks for surface printing, stamping, embossing and moulding.
3. Improvements in making steam boilers.
- 4 Do. in dressing ores.
- 5 Do. in fastening on and reefing paddles, by Vice Admiral Hamond.
- 6 Do. in tubes for draining land.
7. Do. in getting rid of vapors in chemical works.
8. Do. in furnaces, flues, &c.
9. Do. in heating ovens for earthenware.
10. Do. in obtaining copper from ore.
11. Do. in the manufacture of oil and stearine.
12. Do. in the manufacture of farinaceous food.

#### Receipts.

From the *Universal Receipt Book*.

**Pickling.**—This branch of domestic economy occupies a great variety of articles, which are essentially necessary to the convenience of families. It is too prevalent a practice to make use of brass utensils, to give pickles a fine color. This pernicious

custom is easily avoided, by heating the liquor, and keeping it in a proper degree of warmth before it is poured upon the pickle. Stone jars are the best adapted for sound keeping. Pickles should never be handled with the fingers, but with a wooden spoon, kept for the purpose.

#### General Cautions in Country Cookery.

Soups are never to be filled up, or have even a drop of water, hot or cold, added; and are never to boil briskly. They are to be long over the fire, simmering, rather than boiling. And all soups having roots or herbs, are to have the meat laid on the bottom of the pan, with a good lump of butter. The herbs and fruits being cut small, are laid on the meat. It is then covered close, and set on a very slow fire. This draws out all the virtue of the roots and herbs, and turns out a good gravy, with a fine flavor, not what it would be if water was put in at first. When the gravy is almost dried up, fill the pan with water, and when it begins to boil take off the fat. Never boil fish, but simmer it till cooked.—Beef quick boiled is thereby hardened: simmer or slowly boil it. Veal and poultry are to be dusted with flour, and put into the kettle in cold water. Cover and boil as slow as possible, skimming the water clean. It is the worst of faults to boil any meat fast. In baking pies, a quick oven well closed, prevents falling of the crust.—*Selected*.

**BREAD** is the staff of life; and the art of *panification*, or bread making, which is carried to such a high degree of excellence in Paris, is thus described in that very useful book, "A Supplement to Ure's Dictionary" lately issued by the Appletons:

*Bread.*—I believe it may be safely asserted that the art of baking bread, pastry and confectionary, is carried in Paris to a pitch of refinement which it has never reached in London. I have never seen here any bread which, in flavor, color and texture, rivalled the French *pain de gruau*. In fact, our corn monopoly laws prevent us from getting the proper wheat for preparing at a moderate price, the genuine *semoule* out of which that bread is baked. Hence, the plebeian *bourgeois* can daily grace his table with a more beautiful piece of bread than the most affluent English nobleman. The French process of baking, has been recently described, with some minuteness, by their distinguished chemist M. Dumas, and it merits to be known in this country:

At each operation, the workman (*petrisseur*) pours into the kneading trough the resi-

duary leaven of a former kneading, adding the proportion of water which practice enjoins, and diffuses the leaven through it with his hands. He then introduces into the liquid mass the quantity of flour destined to form the sponge (*pâte*.) This flour is let down from a chamber above, through a linen hose (*manche*) which may be shut by folding it up at the end.

The workman now introduces the rest of the flour by degrees, diffusing and mingling it, in a direction from the right to the left end of the trough. When he has thus treated the whole mass successively, he repeats the same manipulation from left to right. These operations require no little art for their dexterous performance; hence they had the proper name assigned respectively to each, of *frassage* and *contrafrassage*. The workman next subjects the dough to three different kinds of movement, in the kneading process. He malaxates it: that is, works it with his hands and fingers, in order to mix very exactly its component parts, while he adds the requisite quantity of flour. He divides it into six or seven lumps (*patons*) each of which he works successively in the same manner. Then he sizes portions of each, to draw them out, taking only as much as he can readily grasp in his hands. When he has thus kneaded the different lumps, he unites them into one mass, which he extends and folds repeatedly back upon itself. He then lifts up the whole at several times, and dashes it forcibly against the kneading trough, collecting it finally at the left end. The object of these operations is to effect an intimate mixture of the flour, the water and the leaven. No dry powdery spots, called *marrons*, should be left in any part of the dough.

The kneader has now completed his work; and after leaving the dough for some time to rest, he turns it upside down. He lays the lumps of a proper weight, upon the table, rolls them out, and dusts them with a little flour. He next turns over each lump, and puts it into its *panneton*, where he leaves it to swell. If the flour be of good quality, the dough be well made, and the temperature be suitable, the lumps will swell much and uniformly. If after the surface has risen, it falls to a considerable extent, the flour must be bad, or it must contain other substances, as potato starch, beanmeal, &c.

Whenever the oven is hot enough, and the dough fermented, it is subjected to the baking process. Ovens, as at present constructed, are not equally heated throughout and are particularly liable to be chilled near the door, in consequence of its being occasionally opened and shut. To this cause M. Dumas ascribes many of the defects of ordinary bread; but he adds, that adopting the patent invention of M. Mouchot these may be obviated. This is called the *improved boulangerie perfectionnée*.

Then follows a detailed description with accurate cuts of this new oven.

#### I AM WEARY.

I am weary of straying—O fain would I rest,  
In the far distant land of the pure and the blest;

Where sin can no longer her blandishments spread,  
And tears and temptations for ever have fled.

I am weary of hoping—where the hope is untrue;

As fair, but as fleeing as morning's bright dew,

I long for that land whose blest promise alone  
Is changeless and sure as eternity's throne.

I am weary of sighing o'er sorrows of earth,  
O'er gay, glowing visions that fade at their birth;

O'er the pangs of the loved, that we cannot assuage,

O'er the blightings of youth, and the weakness of age.

I am weary of loving what passes away—  
The sweetest, the dearest, alas! may not stay;

I long for that land where these partings are o'er,

And death and the tomb divided hearts no more.

I am weary, my Saviour, of grieving thy love,  
O! when shall I rest in thy presence above?  
I am weary—but O! let me never repine,  
While thy word, and thy love, add thy promise are mine.

*Selected.*

#### Novelties in Natural History.

Contents of the June number of the London Annals of Natural History, prepared for the American Penny Magazine.

Description of some gigantic forms of Invertebrate animals from the coast of Scotland.

New genera and species of orchidaceous plants, characterized by Prof. Lindley, continued.

A monstrosity of *Gentiana Campestris*.

Six new species of the Genus *Apion*.

The British *Desmidiee*.

On the formation of ærial tubers in *Sedum Amplexicaule*.

Growth of stems of *Palma*.

Botanical notices from Spain.

Excellent potatoes have been imported into England from Bermuda.

Several large steamboats now ply between England and France, from Folkestone and Dover, Calais and Bologne.

*Painting on Porcelain* is said to be executed at the Staffordshire Potteries in England, equal to that at the celebrated French manufactory at Sevres.

## POETRY.

## Hymn to the Stars.

Aye! there, ye shine, and there have shone,  
 In one eternal 'hour of prime:'  
 Each rolling, burning, alone,  
 Through boundless space and countless  
 time.  
 Ay! there, ye shine, the golden dew  
 That pave the realms by seraphs trod;  
 There, through yon echoing vault, diffuse  
 The song of choral worlds to God.

Ye glorious spirits! bright as erst  
 Young Eden's birthnight saw ye shine  
 On all her flowers and fountains first,  
 Ye sparkle from the hand divine;  
 Yes! bright as then ye smiled to catch  
 The music of a sphere so fair,  
 To hold your high immortal watch,  
 And gird your God's pavilion there.

Gold frets to dust; yet there ye are;  
 Time rots the diamond; there ye roll  
 In primal light, as if each star  
 Enshrined an everlasting soul.  
 And do they not? since you bright throngs  
 One all-enlightening Spirit own,  
 Praised there by pure sidereal tongues,  
 Eternal, glorious, blest, and lone.

Could man but see what ye have seen,  
 Unfold awhile the shrouded past,  
 From all that is, to what has been:  
 The glance how rich, the range how vast!  
 The birth of time; the rise, the fall  
 Of empires; myriads, ages flown;  
 Thrones, cities, tongues, arts, worship; all  
 The things whose echoes are not gone.

Ye saw red Zoroaster send  
 His soul into your mystic reign;  
 Ye saw the adoring Sabian bend,  
 The living hills his mighty fane;  
 Beneath his blue and beaming sky,  
 He worshipped at your lofty shrine,  
 And deemed he saw, with gifted eye,  
 The Godhead, in his works divine.

And there ye shine, as if to mock  
 The children of an earthly sire;  
 The storm, the bolt, the earthquake's shock,  
 The red volcano's cat'ract fire,  
 Drought, famine, plague, and blood, and flame,  
 All nature's ills, and life's worst woes,  
 Are nought to you: ye smile the same,  
 And scorn alike their dawn and close.

Ay! there ye roll, emblems sublime  
 Of Him whose spirit o'er us moves  
 Beyond the clouds of grief and crime,  
 Still shining on the world he loves.  
 Nor is one scene to mortals giv'n,  
 That more divides the soul and sod,  
 Than yon proud heraldry of heav'n,  
 Yon burning blazonry of God.

Selected.

*For the Amer. Penny Magazine.*  
 A Country School House.

Beside the brook, and near the wood,  
 The Village School House long has stood;  
 There perch'd by chance, where chanc'd to be,  
 In spring, sweet carols from the tree;  
 Where harmless fish, beneath the wave,  
 In silent sport bright flashes gave;  
 Where o'er the rock the lichens threw  
 Their streaming vines, and violets blue,  
 In humble beauty scatter'd round,  
 The level mead and hillock crown'd.

There tall, sublime, the trunks arose,  
 Like columns of some temple high,  
 And, like a roof, we saw repose  
 The dark and leafy canopy.

The paths, which led the little feet  
 Of children to their lov'd retreat,  
 Alternate wound through many a glade  
 Adorn'd with flow'rs, profusely spread,  
 Well carpetted with turf so green,  
 And perfum'd by the Wintergreen,  
 Gave me a thousand pleasures then—  
 Oh, might those days but come again!

*Pickled Eggs.*—In Hampshire, England, eggs are pickled thus: Boil five or six dozen hard, take off the shells, pour on scalding vinegar, with pepper, allspice, ginger, &c., and cover them tight in jars. Begin to use them in about a month.

*Warts.*—Pendulous warts should be tied with horse hair or silk until they fall off. If they grow again, apply lunar caustic or caustic alkali.

Other warts should be cut a little, and then rubbed with the same, unless near the joints.

✂ Editors receiving this paper in exchange, are invited to reinsert the following advertisement:

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

Is published weekly, at the office of the New York Express, No. 112 Broadway, at 3 cents a number, (16 pages large octavo,) or, to subscribers receiving it by mail, and paying in advance, \$1 a year. The postage is now *free* for this city, Brooklyn, Harlem, Newark, and all other places within 30 miles; only *one cent* a copy for other parts of the State, and other places within 300 miles; and 1 1-2 cents for other parts of the Union. Persons forwarding the money for five copies, will receive a sixth gratis. Editors known to have published this advertisement, with an editorial notice of the work, will be supplied with it for one year. By the quantity, \$2 a hundred. The work will form a volume of 832 pages annually.

✂ Postmasters are authorized to remit money without charge.

But, if more convenient, simply enclose a One Dollar Bill, without payment of postage, and the work will be sent for the year.

✂ We particularly request the public to remember that *no person* is authorized to receive money in advance for this paper, except the Editor or Publishers and an Agent in Ohio and the five south-western counties of Pennsylvania, who will show an attested certificate, signed by the Editor.



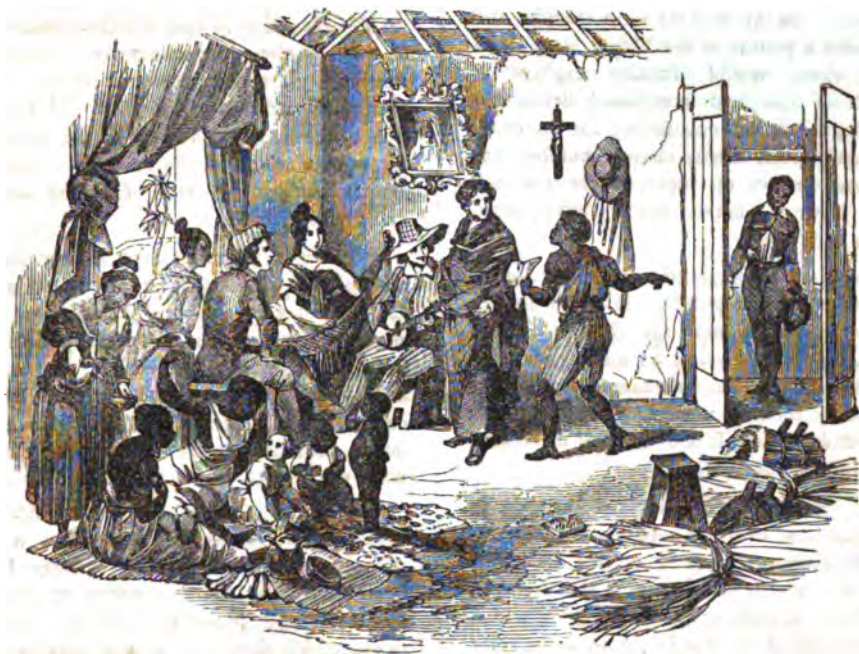
# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.  
*Express Office, 112 Broadway.*

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1845.

No. 23.



A BRAZILIAN FAMILY AT HOME.

## Arrival of a Stranger.

How many reflections present themselves to our minds, when we contemplate the interior of a dwelling, in a country of different customs, language and condition from our own, and see the people at their ordinary occupations! Every American who has seen other parts of the world, has realized that this is one of the most interesting of the scenes he has met with. There is sufficient reason for it. To us home is connected with all our enjoyments, recollections and hopes. It is the place where we obtain our first ideas, and exercises our first feelings, and in relation to which we lay all our plans, and exert all our energies in business. Take from us our homes, and what kind of preparation would there be for the duties of life; what opportunity would remain for becoming acquainted with the real characters of our fellow men, for ascertaining the nature of the human heart, either by witnessing its display in others,

or by feeling its exercise in ourselves? We, who have been brought up in the family, and amidst the greatest advantages which are to be found on earth, must necessarily lay a high value upon it. We also feel that we have an ability to judge of it, under the variety of arrangements and influences which is found in other lands, and among other kinds of people.

Here we have a lively picture of a Brazilian family, in one of those vast regions of sunshine and luxuriance, which occupy so large a portion of the old Portuguese settlements in South America. And what do we see? An aspect of ease and contentment, but an absence of several of those features which we, descendants of English Puritans and Scotch Presbyterians, French Hugonots and German Lutherans, not to enumerate other sons of civil and religious liberty, regard as indispensable to our dwelling places, to our homes.

The rude materials, implements and products of a saddle-maker, scattered on the floor, indicate the low state of the arts of life, well accordant with the absence of boards under foot, and the poor clothing, and degraded attitudes of the slave, and the want of work-boxes, writing desks, and especially of books. On the wall we see a crucifix, and by its side a picture of the Virgin Mary; and these alone would furnish explanation enough of the last mentioned deficiency. The finger of Rome is there; the finger of that hand which forges chains, kindles fagots, and screws up racks, while one book worth having remains among any people within her reach.

The man in his sombrero, or broad-brimmed hat, may play his guitar, the lady lounge in her hammock, and the children amuse themselves with toys, or as many parrots as they can catch in the overhanging trees: but woe be to them if they dare to stray over the bounds which Rome has set to confine the minds of her subjects.

Many a family, as quiet and harmless as this, has been overwhelmed with misery for a single attempt, made by one of its members, to exercise for a moment that freedom of action, speech or even thought, which we are trained to practice, both as a right and as a duty. The practice of Rome for many ages, and the decrees of the Council of Trent ever since its session, have required the worship of such figures as hang upon these walls, and abstinence from some of the plainest rights and duties of man, as essential parts of her combined system of religion and politics; and we need not expect to find either bibles or solid education, Christian knowledge or real civilization, in any of the families under her control.

A work on Brazil, of extraordinary interest and value, has just been published in Philadelphia, by the Rev. Mr. Kidder, Methodist missionary in that country, which we recommend to all our readers. For the want of room, we are unable to furnish them with many of the extracts which we should wish to give; but the following, which relate particularly to the different styles of building, and furniture, &c., in different parts of the country, are very appropriate to the print at the head of this article. We are happy to learn, from the same authentic source, that

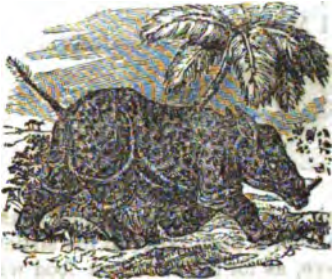
in his attempts to circulate the Scriptures, he found gratifying encouragement, in the eagerness of the people to read them, when they knew what they were, (a piece of knowledge rarely found in South America, Spain, Italy, &c.) and in the inability of their enemies to oppose them.

"*The Houses of Brazil*, whether constructed of earth or stone, are generally covered outside with plastering, and whitened. Their whiteness contrasts admirably with the red tiles of their roofs; and one of the principal recommendations is, the ease with which it can be replaced in case of having become dull or impaired.

"There is a considerable variety in the general plan of houses; but almost all are so constructed, as to surround an area, or open space within, which is specially useful in furnishing air to the sleeping apartments, and is rendered more indispensable by the custom of barring and bolting, with heavy inside shutters, all the doors that connect with the street.

"In cities the lower stories are seldom occupied by the family, but sometimes with a shop, and sometimes with a carriage house or stable. The more common apartments above are the parlor and dining room, between which there are almost invariably to be seen those designed for bed rooms. The furniture of the parlor varies in costliness, according to the degree of style maintained; but what we may always expect to find, is a cane-bottomed sofa at one extremity, and three or four chairs, arranged in precise parallel rows, extending from each end of it. In company the ladies are expected to occupy the sofa, and the gentlemen the chairs."

Mr. Kidder tells us that Brazil has hardly produced an original work, except pamphlets, and those published at the expense of the authors. The mass of reading consists of new French novels, in French, or translated and printed in Portuguese in Paris, sent out by every Havre ship, and sold at auction. Yet the people, as we before remarked, are eager to read the Bible when they comprehend what are its nature, origin and objects; and Mr. K. gives several interesting incidents illustrating this assertion. Whenever they possess it and read it, the aspect of their homes will be changed for the better, and the nation will be equally improved.



### THE EYES OF ANIMALS,

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.)

#### The Rhinoceros.

Whoever sees a rhinoceros in the act of tearing up the ground, and throwing the turf and sand into the air as he often does, with the short horn on his nose, will perceive that his eyes must be exposed to be injured more than those of most other animals, as, unlike man, they have no projecting brow. Whatever be the object he has in view in this operation, it appears to be a favorite exercise, and is frequently repeated. On examining the eye of this animal, therefore, the observer need not be surprised to find an express provision made, to guard against this peculiar exposure of that delicate and essential organ.



The Eye and third Eyelid of the Rhinoceros.

We have a single eyelid, furnished with its muscles; and their natural state while we are awake is tense, so that the eyelid is drawn up, while during sleep and drowsiness,

they are relaxed. Its peculiar construction we intend to describe hereafter, with the aid of a print. Quadrupeds, having no considerable projection of the brow over the eye, are furnished with an additional eyelid; and birds have three. The rhinoceros has three also; and the third is remarkably large, and sweeps backwards and forwards over the ball, clearing away whatever falls upon it, that might bedim the sight. The under part of this membrane is kept moist, with a fluid supplied by a very large gland. The print above shows the eyeball, or *haw*, lying upon it, and its long gland hanging downwards.

The under eyelid of the horse also bears the name of haw; and to give one evidence of the importance of all persons becoming acquainted with physiology, we may mention a case we knew, in which the owner of a good horse, which had a swelled haw, cut it off, supposing it to be an useless excrescence, and so inflicted an injury which he could not repair.

**Buried Treasure.**—We have been informed of a singular case of a "Removal of the Deposites" which happened in the neighboring town of Beverley. An aged lady of that place was desirous of possessing a lot of land which had been contracted for by two of her grandchildren, but who readily gave it up as it joined the old lady's farm. As the time approached for the payment she was reminded that if she wished to secure the purchase the money must be forthcoming. She requested her grandsons to take her to her farm house, which they did. She then called for a crowbar, and pointing to the side of the old chimney, she directed them to remove the bricks. The young men set themselves diligently to work, and on digging away the bricks and mortar, found a hoard containing *eleven hundred dollars* in hard money! The old lady then declared that she placed the money there and plastered it up with her own hands at the time of the Revolutionary war!—During the period of 61 years she retained the secret, proving beyond all cavil that some women *can* keep a secret, and a long time too.

It appears from this transaction that her object for hiding the money was more for security than income, as the simple interest on the sum buried would have amounted to \$3026, or, if she had let it accumulate at compound interest, she would have had the pretty little sum of over \$38,000, instead of 1,100.—[*Danvers Courier*.]

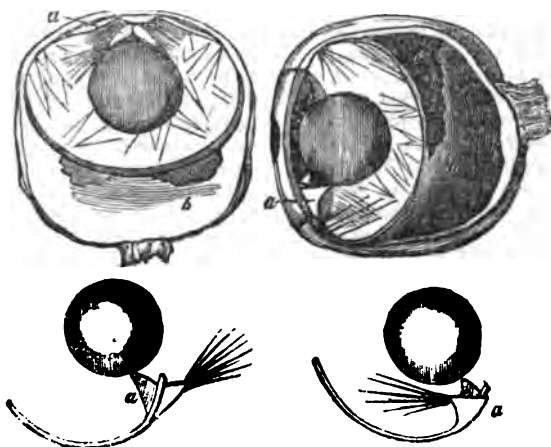
**Remarkable.**—In 1768 a man named Gillet, of Patchogue, L. I., cut his name on the shell of a Tortoise and let it go; and in 1844 the Tortoise so marked was found crawling over Gillet's grave.

## THE EYES OF ANIMALS.

**The Striped Bass.**

The beautiful, well flavored, and wholesome fish, one of the greatest favorites on our tables, and the most valuable of all the varieties of the perch family with which

our fresh and salt waters abound, is as remarkable for a peculiarity in the structure of the eye, as for the excellent food which it yields to us.



## THE ADJUSTING MUSCLE IN THE EYE OF THE STRIPED BASS.

The two upper figures here show the sections of the eye of this fish, with a triangular muscle, marked *A*, which moves the magnifier, or ball, backwards and forwards, to adapt the vision to objects at different distances. It is attached to the sheath of a nerve coming in at the back of the eye, and running along a division at the lower part of the retina. One of the angles is attached to the magnifier,

(see the two lower figures,) and another passes through a loop, and is inserted in the membranes of the vitreous humour. The contraction of the muscle draws the magnifier forward; and, when it relaxes, the spring of the membrane draws it back. These and many other particulars our readers may find in Dr. Wallis's little work.

**Natural Springs of Gas—The Kanawha Salt Works.**

The Charleston [Kanawha, Va.,] Republican has the following article with regard to a most curious phenomenon of the salt wells there:—

"It has been known to the public for some two years, that several extensive salt furnaces in the Kanawha salt region have been operated extensively by gas. The gas forcing up the water from the depth of a thousand or fifteen hundred feet, and then being collected in a barrel which serves as a gasometer, it is con-

veyed by a pipe to the furnace, furnishing all the heat necessary to carry on, at the same time, all the processes of the manufacture of salt to its completion in an establishment capable of a hundred barrels a day, and at night brilliantly lighting up the whole works—thus saving the expense of a steam engine to pump up the water, and all the fuel and lights. Last week in deepening one of the wells of Messrs. Dickenson and Shrewsbury, the augur struck a stream of gas at the depth of one thousand feet, that in quantity and force far surpasses anything of the kind

heretofore discovered here, or perhaps in the world. The auger was pressed up with such force as almost to overcome the exertions of the workmen to hold it down while they could unscrew the gas detachments. The way being cleared, the gas, having full play, sent a column of water one hundred feet, (and if tubed, would no doubt raise it to double that distance,) occasionally discharging stones; from the size of a musket ball, to that of a hen's egg, almost with the force of grape-shot from a piece of ordnance.

When we were there, on Thursday last, all hands were engaged in active efforts to get down a plug, to check the force of the gas, so as to enable them to insert the tube. They have, we learn, partially succeeded, and, in a few days, both the gas and water will be turned to good account. Serious apprehensions were very justly entertained of the destruction of the furnaces in the immediate neighborhood, as well as of the residence of Mr. Tompkins, should this immense body of gas take fire, which it was thought might occur from a steamboat passing on the river, so extensively was it diffused through the atmosphere. A strong guard is kept up night and day, to prevent such a catastrophe.—On Sunday the third well from the one we are speaking of took fire, and with the most active exertions was not extinguished till considerable damage was done to the works.

That our readers may have some idea of the extent of nature's laboratory, or gas manufactory on the Kanawha, we will say that gas enough issued from single well to light all the cities in the United States, and we think we might safely throw in London, Paris, St. Petersburg, and half a dozen other big cities of Europe.

Some entertain fears that both the gas and the salt water will shortly fail; but we incline to the opinion that the upper stratum, the outskirts, the suburbs only, of the treasures of salt and gas, as well as many a subterranean wonder, are just now being reached. No matter whose dominions down there may be encroached upon, whether those of Pluto or Æolus, our enterprising salt manufacturers are as determined to explore them, annex them, revel in their palaces, as the whigs say the annexationists are by and by to "revel in the halls of the Montezumas."

*The Importance of Draining.*—Of this kind of improvement, almost every farm in the country is more or less susceptible. But how should it be done, at what depth, and with what material? As to the depth, the young farmer who wishes to do his work well, will neither imitate nor rely too much on the practice of the district he comes from, or in which his own farm may happen to be situated. If so he will, in Ayrshire—by the advice of the wiseacres in that country—put in his drains only twenty inches, or two foot in depth; in Berkshire he will sink them to three feet; and in Sussex he may be carried along with the rising tide to put none in shallower than four feet. He will not trust, we say, wholly to example. He will say to himself rather, what is the object I have in view, and what implements have I to effect it?

In draining he has one leading, one master object, we may call it, to attend to. He has to deepen his soil, that the roots of his crops may descend farther—may draw their food from greater depths, and from a larger body of earth. The more completely he can effect this, the better will his work be done.

How deep will his crops send down their roots? In favorable circumstances his wheat and clover, even his turnips, will descend to a depth of three feet. His operations, then, would be in some degree perfect, if he could so open, and drain, and doctor his land, as to enable and induce the roots of his crops to go down so far as this.

But they will never, or rarely at least, descend lower than the level of the water in the bottom of his drains. He cannot, therefore, hope to make his soil available for the growth of his crops to a greater depth than that to which his drains descend. Three feet then, he will say, appears to be a reasonable depth for a *perfect* drain.

Again, drained land must be opened beneath by the subsoil plough, or by the fork, if the rains, roots and air are to descend, and the full benefits are to be derived from the drains. With our existing implements—especially with the fork—the soil may be stirred to a depth of twenty-six inches. The top of the drain, therefore, should be at least this depth under the surface; and this again brings the whole depth of a perfect drain to within a few inches of three feet, as before.

*Selected.*

A White Sulphur Spring of great medicinal virtues has been opened, about nine miles from Saratoga, N. Y., on Saratoga Lake.





Sea Flowers.

This is one of those singular animals which wear the appearance of plants; and that in so striking a degree, that it is not only natural to mistake them at first sight for subjects of the vegetable kingdom, but very difficult, to be convinced that such is the fact, even after a close examination. There are several varieties found in different seas. Our vessels of war visiting the Balearic Islands, on the coast of Spain, sometimes find their anchors dipping into water where these sea-flowers abound; but there, as well as elsewhere, the curious observer is often defeated in his attempts to procure specimens which might retain their beauty.

They spread a circular row of their films closely resembling certain flowers, from the top of a slender supporter, which seems a stem, although destitute of leaves and branches. While untouched but by the water, in which it grows, it stands like a flower on its stalk, (A,) slightly moved by the waves, and showing a considerable degree of beauty, the colors varying from reddish to yellow, and possessing a freshness of appearance, as if the rocks on which it stands were a congenial soil. But as soon as the sailor or traveller, unacquainted with its nature, extends a boat-hook or a noosed cord, so far as to reach the tempting object, its animal nature instantly displays itself. The seeming petals are folded up and drawn from sight; (C,) and sooner or later he learns that he has

been deceived by a singular little animated creature, as unlike a plant in its internal structure, and mode of subsistence, as it is like it in external form when viewed from a distance. It is a polypus, which inhabits a long, cylindrical tube, fastened to a rock, and extending perpendicularly upwards, to which it is attached, but from the top of which it can expand the broad, thin, filmy parts of which its upper extremity consists.

In the Island of Barbuda, in the West Indies, is a remarkable cavern, celebrated for its peculiar form, difficult access and the dangerous rush of waters which pour suddenly into it at particular times of weather and tide, as well as for its abundance of sea-flowers.

#### *The Sea Flower Cavern.*

"I accompanied a gay party of friends to that beautiful but dangerous place," said a gentleman who had visited the island; "and found that the warnings I had received were not unreasonable. A high, smooth and sloping rock must be descended, which dips into the sea to an unknown depth, and whose surface offers not a crag nor a twig to catch at, if your downward course should once become accelerated. A lady, who had expressed a firm resolution to make the descent, before obtaining a full view of the way, shut her eyes, and was carried down by some of her friends; but, on looking back from the bottom, became so faint that she was for a time unable to stand. And truly, the retrospect was appalling.

The cave, at the entrance of which we soon found ourselves, has but two apertures; the door, and a small, natural window in a distant part, through which a mild but agreeable light is admitted, sufficient to show the wild crags above and around us. Such a dark and cool retreat seemed peculiarly welcome, in a warm day and a tropical climate, after a laborious and dangerous walk; and the cavern floor, though at first indistinctly seen, seemed level and convenient for the feet. It presented tinges of different colors, in different parts, something like a flower garden seen in the twilight, or a meadow at sunset, streaked with clover blossoms and butter-cups. I might almost have believed that the floor had been spread with a rich carpet; but there were motions here and there, as in a field of grain mowed by a breeze.

"Look at the sea flowers!" exclaimed one of my friends; and I soon saw through the illusion. The floor was covered by the sea, which flowed freely in at some unseen crevices below; and was overgrown with sea flowers, of different colors and perhaps different species, which, clustering together in groups, formed spots of various forms and sizes, interrupted a little, here and there, by a few stepping stones, on which we afterwards walked about in all directions. What sea flowers were, I had yet to learn; and soon stood among a beautiful bed of them.



They were like large asters; and I stooped to cull a bouquet. But, what was my surprise! My finger had but just dipped into the water, when a large yellow flower which I had marked for my first prize, folded up its broad petals, and drew them into its stem, wholly out of sight. I started: but reached for one of its neighbors with a quicker motion, and that as suddenly disappeared. With the end of my cane I then struck at the stem or root of a third, and broke it; but when I took it up the beauty was gone—the petals were changed to a mere film.

This occupation was suddenly interrupted by a loud shout of alarm, and a rush of all the party to the open air. An experienced friend on the watch had heard the coming of one of those waves which inundate the cavern every few hours, and we saved ourselves only by a precipitate flight."

**Danish East Indies.**—It appears from the following paragraph, which we find in the London papers, that the King of Denmark has sold out his territories in the East Indies, after a possession of more than 200 years, to the English East India Company. These are the town of Serampore, on the river Hagh in the Bay of Bengal, now Calcutta, and the town and district of Tranquebar.

Serampore is a town of 13,000 inhabitants, well built in the European style, and it has been hitherto the residence of the Governor General of the Danish possessions of the Indies. It is pleasantly situated, and the necessities of life being cheap there, it is much resorted to by many English families, as a preferable residence to Calcutta.—Formerly, during the long wars between Great Britain and the French, as a neutral port, it enjoyed great advantages for commerce, and it became extremely rich. The advantages of this distinction it has for a long time been deprived of, and by the present transfer of its flag, it will of course be permanently lost, if there were before any prospects of its being revived. It has been for many years the principal seat of the Baptist Missionaries in the East, and of a great establishment for the printing of the scriptures in all the languages of the East. *Tranquebar* is situated on the coast of Coromandel, in the kingdom of Tanjore. It consists of a small territory, for which the Danes have paid, to the Rajah of Tantos, an annual rent of 2000 sicca rupees, from the year 1616. It is a town of 12,000 inhabitants—independently of those is a small surrounding territory, handsomely built, in the European style, with fine streets, and large houses two or three stories in height, ornamented with porticoes. It was the residence of a Governor who was subordinate to the Governor General at Serampore. The following is the account furnished by the English papers of the transfer of these possessions:

The Copenhagen papers state that his Majesty the King of Denmark has ratified in

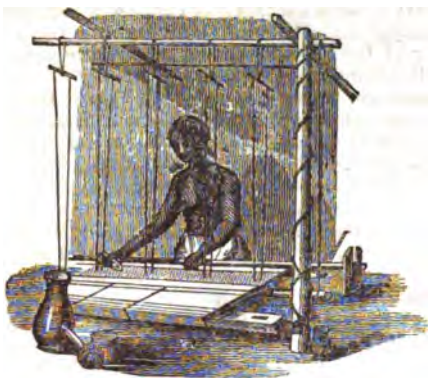
Privy Council the treaty of Feb. 22d which was concluded at Calcutta, between the Governor of the Danish possessions, State Councillor Hansen, on the one side, and Sir H. Hardinge, Governor General of British India, on the other, respecting the sale of certain Danish East India colonies to the East India Company. The purchase money amounts to 1,125,000 rix dollars. The treaty, which consists of nine articles relative to the treatment of Danish subjects, religious missions, commerce, &c., refers only to the Danish possessions on the continent of India, viz: Tranquebar and Serampore (the latter situated near Calcutta, and hitherto known in Denmark as Frederiksnagor) and a district in Balasore. There is no mention made in the treaty of the Nicobar Islands, which have been for a long time claimed by Denmark, but in which no Danish establishment at present exists. The treaty was also signed on the English side by Sir G. Pollock.

**Bees.**—To prevent bees from going off upon swarming, take the precaution, when they exhibit a disposition to swarm, to stop most of the holes by which they leave the hive, so as to force the swarm to be a good while coming out. The swarm is commonly made up of the young bees, many of which can scarcely fly; and as nothing can be done by the swarm till all are out of the hive but fly about in the air, by prolonging the time of their coming out, the feeble ones get tired, and their plan so frustrated that it is necessary for them to alight for rest, and rearrange for their journey. If the swarm be able to leave the old hive all at once, they care but little about alighting.—*Selected.*

**Whaling Fleet.**—Our whaling fleet, says the Newburyport Herald, now counts six hundred and twenty-five vessels, the greater part of which are ships of four hundred tons burthen, amounting in all to two hundred thousand tons. The majority of these vessels cruise in the Pacific Ocean. Between fifteen and sixteen thousand men are required to man these vessels, half of whom go to sea for the first time as "green hands," and return after a voyage of fatigue and hazard transformed into sailors.

The value of the whale fleet is estimated at not less than twenty-five millions of dollars, extracted from the ocean by hard toil, exposure, and danger. The estimated quantity of oil imported into the United States is about four hundred thousand barrels, nearly one half of which is sperm oil.

**Another Revolution attempted in Mexico.**—The soldiers on duty at the palace pronounced for Federalism and took the President and some of the ministers prisoners, but other troops having attacked and defeated them on the part of the government, order was soon restored. Some 12 lives were lost and 18 were wounded.



An East Indian Weaver.

This is the simple loom on which the fine, delicate, admired and costly fabrics of the East are woven. How little ingenuity, labor or expence is laid out in its construction; and how destitute does it appear of all improvements beyond its original plan! The delicate fingers, care, perseverance, and practical skill of the natives, with such poor machinery as this, are able to excel the less patient and more time-saving manufacturers of Europe, although exertions have not been wanting to compete with and to outdo them.

Though many such looms as this have no better protection from the weather than the small and poor houses of the Hindoos, and many others are set up in the open air, where their operations are interrupted by rain, they produce the most expensive camel's-hair shawls, and other splendid articles of dress, which decorate the persons of the wealthy in Europe, and even in America, often to the serious injury of the mind and heart, of the usefulness and the real happiness of the wearer.

#### The Snake and the Squirrel.

On the 29th of May last, I was riding on a small road in the 12th district of Dooly county, near the Allapahaw, when I saw a common sized fox squirrel sticking to the side of a pine tree, some six or eight inches from the earth. When I got opposite the squirrel, I saw him move a little on the side of the tree. I rode some 20 or 30 yards past the squirrel, when the idea occurred to me that it might be charmed by a snake. I immediately turned back in the direction of the squirrel, and when I got within eight steps of the tree where the squirrel was, at once I heard a rattle-snake commence singing, ap-

parently under the feet of my animal. I clapt spurs and got off a few yards, stopped and looked back, and saw a very venomous-looking rattle-snake not more than four-and-a-half or five feet long. I immediately dismounted from my animal, and took up a lightwood limb that lay near by and gave the snake a pretty heavy blow, which caused him to sing loud and strong, and at the time I struck the snake the squirrel leaped from the tree, I think, about three feet, and it seemed to me the squirrel leaped higher than far. I gave the snake a second blow, and the squirrel leaped again, and so on, until I gave the snake a third blow, when the snake sung weaker, and the squirrel seemingly got weaker in the same proportion.

I then went to the tree, thinking to find the snake that had charmed the squirrel, but it was not there, nor any nearer than eight steps. I looked at the squirrel, could not see any thing the matter with it, but it appeared to be tired almost to death, panting and struggling for breath. I returned to the snake, and with the same limb I pecked his head soft. I again returned to the squirrel, and saw him in about one minute breathe his last. I took up the squirrel, and the blood had run out of his left nostril down the jaw and neck, and down the left fore leg, and off at the foot. I am certain that the squirrel was never hurt by me. After partly killing the snake, when I first went to the squirrel, I touched its thigh with the toe of my boot—it never moved nor even tried to get out of my way. I gave it as my opinion, that killing the snake was the cause of the squirrel's death. The snake was not larger around, I think, than the wrist of a large man. He had five rattles and a button.—*Savannah Georgian.*

*Formation of Artificial Shell.*—In such an investigation as the present, it is not unworthy of notice, that the production of shell is a natural operation, which can be precisely imitated artificially. Such an incrustation takes place on both the outside and inside of the wheel in a bleaching establishment in which cotton cloth is rinsed free of the lime employed in its purification. From the dressing employed by the weaver, the cloth obtains the animal matter, *gelatin*; this and the lime form the constituents of the incrustation, exactly as in natural shell. In the wheel employed at Catrine, in Ayrshire, where the phenomenon was first observed by the eye of science, it had required ten years to produce a coating the tenth of an inch in thickness. This incrustation has all the character of shell, displaying a highly polished surface, beautifully iridescent, and when broken, a foliated texture.—*Vestiges of Creation.*



The Owl.

Of the different varieties of this species of birds we have several in our country, and they are quite numerous, although they are but seldom seen. Their eyes are so formed that they see well in the dark, and very indistinctly in the light. It has been supposed by some that they shun the light because it gives pain to their organs of sight; but this is not probable, as, when exposed to it, they appear stupid, and sit still, without showing any symptoms of uneasiness.

There are many nocturnal animals in all the classes, viz: quadrupeds, birds, fishes, reptiles and insects; and their habits are either wholly or in part determined by the nature of their eyes. They are, however, in general, but imperfectly known, for the very obvious reason, that they are at rest while mankind are awake and abroad, and that the darkness or twilight which is congenial to them, is unfavorable to observations by us. Much of what we know of their habits is therefore due to the labors and self-denial of naturalists possessing uncommon devotion to science; to such as are willing to devote the hours of sleep as well as those of waking, to the study of nature.

The Owls belong to the first of the six orders of birds, viz: the birds of prey, or those which seize on animals for food. Like the others, they carry the marks by which they are all distinguishable, viz: strong, sharp and crooked bills and claws, the latter moveable like fingers. These are like the arms of a soldier, as they show to what army or regiment he belongs. These weapons, however,

indicate something more than the mere fact that the possessor of them takes animals for food. They show that his stomach is so formed as to digest meat, and that his frame is so constituted as to be best sustained by such nourishment, and, in general, that vegetable substances are not adapted to it.

One of the striking peculiarities of the owl, which can hardly fail to be noticed on close inspection, is the silky softness of its thick coat of plumage. The fibres of the feathers are thickly intermingled with long and soft threads, the use of which naturalists appear to have found difficulty in conjecturing. They are now supposed to be the cause of the perfect silence with which it performs its flight, so necessary, in a still night, when it pounces on its prey. The small nocturnal animals, which form much of the food of some of the owls, would hardly desire a better signal for escape, than the noise of its wings, if they were constructed like those of most other birds; but with the advantage they possess, they are usually well fed on field mice in the season, in many of their chosen resorts. These are said to be some of the chief attractions of the numerous owls, which are often observed on the south shore of Long Island.

Audubon, in his elegant, interesting and instructive volumes on American Ornithology, gives a curious account of the manner in which the wild turkey sometimes eludes the assaults of the larger owls, which are strong and bold enough to attack them in their roosting places. It is the practice of those sagacious birds, to keep one of their number as a centinel, while they sit sleeping on their roosts in a forest tree. When an owl makes his appearance, a low murmur from the look-out wakens all the flock, and each stands expecting the charge of the stealthy foe. They do not offer to fly; but, as soon as the owl is seen gliding at his object, the marked fowl suddenly throws itself downwards without letting go its hold of the branch on which it roosts, hanging head downward, until the assailant has shot harmlessly by. She then recovers her position, while the disappointed marauder takes another stand, to choose and pounce upon another prey. All this, performed in the silence of midnight and the darkness of the forest, would hardly have been made known by a less enquiring naturalist than Audubon.

The following is an abridged scientific account of the Owl, from Cuvier. It belongs to the second family of the birds of prey, the Nocturnæ, or night birds. They are distinguished by a large head, great eyes directed forwards, surrounded by a circle of slender feathers, the anterior of which cover the cere of the beak, and the posterior the opening of the ear. Their enormous pupil permits the entrance of so many rays of light, that they are dazzled by that of day. Their cranium, which is thick, but formed of a light substance, is excavated by large sinuses, which communicate with the ear, and which probably assist in hearing; but the organs of flight are not very vigorous. Their fourchette (commonly called in fowls the breast-bone or merry-thought) is weak, and their flight, consequently, not powerful, this bone being a brace, to keep the wings apart.

They can direct their external toe either forwards or backwards. They fly chiefly by twilight and moonlight; and in the daytime will not fly when attacked, only stand erect, with ludicrous postures and gestures. Their food is wholly animal, chiefly mice and small birds. The latter often form small bands of volunteers from all quarters, when an owl is discovered, and wage against it a most harassing warfare.

They form but one genus, and naturalists divide them into subgenera, by their tufts, the size of their ears, the extent of the circle of feathers round the eye, and some other differences.

The horned owls have two tufts of feathers, which can be raised and depressed at pleasure, the couch of the ear extends in a semi-circle from the beak to the top of the head, with a membranous opening in front, and the feet and nails are covered with feathers. The common Owl is of this species, and is fawn-colored, with long brown spots on the body, confused lines on the back and wings, horns half the length of the head, and eight or nine bands on the tail.

#### An Important Distinction.

An essential difference between the Christian system and every false religion is very plainly and forcibly pointed out by Bishop Whateley, in an appendix to his volume of *Six Essays*, which has often been overlooked, and seldom received with all the distinctness which it deserves. In presenting it to our readers, we shall copy the language of

a reviewer of the *Bishop's* work, in the last number of the *North British Review*.

"The peculiarity alluded to is, that *the Christian Religion alone is without a priest*. Among the Jews a distinct order of men were set apart for a peculiar purpose, and the office of their priests was to perform religious services in the name, and on the behalf of the people. They offered sacrifices, and performed ceremonial rites, which they alone could duly discharge, standing in the place of mediators between God and the people. Among the pagans the priests were considered individuals to whom certain religious services were appropriated, for the benefit of the state, and more particularly for those individuals who availed themselves of their aid. But there is nothing of all this in the Christian dispensation. There is one Mediator and High Priest for all, through whom all have equal access to God. There are now no sacrifices to be offered up to the Deity, 'Christ having, by one sacrifice, perfected forever them that are sanctified.' There are no peculiar ceremonies to be performed exclusively by the priest, by which the Almighty may be rendered more propitious; no mysteries of which they alone have the knowledge. They administer indeed the sacraments, but they owe their efficacy not to any virtue in them, or in him that doth administer them; and are only beneficial by the blessing of God and the working of his Spirit, in those who by faith receive them.

"The ambiguities of language, and the erroneous practices of some of the Christian churches, have led to misconceptions on this subject. Certain ministers of religion were ordained by Christ and his apostles, and have continued down to the present day, and the name of 'priest' has been applied to these, as to the ministers of every other religion, but their office is essentially different, and in the New Testament their names also are different: *Episcopos* and *Presbyteros* (from which the word *priest* is formed,) 'overseer' or 'elder,' and 'Hierous' for the priest of the Jewish or Pagan religion. To all the idle clamors which are aloft about priestcraft, the readiest answer is, that Christianity, *i. e.* unperverted Christianity, has no priestcraft, for this simple reason, that it has, in that sense of the words in which our opponents employ it, *no priest on earth*."

The following passage is in the author's own words. "The confounding together, then, through the ambiguity of language, two things thus essentially distinct, may well be expected to mislead, not only such as are ignorant of the distinction, but all who do not carefully attend to it, and keep it steadily in view."

*In Canandaigua*, a pleasant and public spirited practice prevails, of procuring the portraits of all the distinguished sons of that place, without distinction of sect or party, and placing them in the court house.—*Select.*

**RUNNING AWAY FROM THE BRITISH.**  
*A Grandmother's recollections of the Revolution. By an Officer's Widow.*

(CONTINUED.)

At last, a recruiting officer made his appearance in Ridgefield, and almost all the bonnets but mine, were put in order for the occasion." I suppose, said Agnes, "you were fearful of exciting grandfather's jealousy." "No, my dear; I was not afraid of that, but had no wish to attract the attention of any other man." We found Lieutenant Delano quite an acquisition to our small circle; though not in the same regiment with our friends, he knew them all, and was acquainted with the engagement between Captain Talbot and myself; so that he could visit us frequently, without any danger of misconstruction.

One afternoon, during the summer succeeding our removal, I was sitting alone, reading, my mother having taken the children out to walk; when a young man belonging to the village, dressed in his Sunday suit, and new felt hat, walked into the room. When he had got as near to the centre as possible, he stopped;—took off his hat; bowed so low that it touched the floor, and then, with the manner of a school-boy on exhibition day, 'speaking his piece,' he said,—“you are hereby invited to attend a wedding to-morrow afternoon, at one o'clock, at Ozias Fippenny's, and Mister Leftenant, David Delano, Esquire, is appointed to be your *spark*.” Another low bow, and exit Zadock Sention.

At half-past twelve the next day, Leftenant Delano, in his 'regiments,' and I, in some of my long neglected city finery, commenced our walk to Ozias Fippenny's. We found nearly all the company assembled; but as the bride had not yet made her appearance, in order to save time, the young people had commenced dancing. They had not finished their second jig, when the bridegroom entered, (the very Zadock, who had given me the invitation the day before,) leading in the blushing bride, Miss Content Fippenny. She was pretty, and modest in her appearance, and was dressed in white dimity trimmed with green worsted fringe." "Oh horrid!" said Mary. "Not horrid at all," replied Mrs. Z.—“Content had spun and wove her bridal dress herself; and therefore, justly, set a higher value on it, than if it had been bought at Ten Broek's, in William street; and his store then, stood as high as Stewart's, or Fountain's, in modern times. The ceremony was performed immediately after their entrance. As soon as it was over, mince pies baked in large earthen milk pans, cider in quantities to correspond, and doughnuts in large trays, were brought in. When the eating and drinking were over, the dancing was resumed, and after Lieutenant Delano had danced a *three reel* with the bride and myself, I took my departure, at-

tended by my “*spark*” leaving them in the midst of “Hunt the squirrel.”

But these peaceful times were of short duration. Lieutenant Delano had returned to his regiment with his recruits, and we had passed a dull winter; but in the spring we were roused once more by the news that the British had landed at Compo Point, between Fairfield and Norwalk, and were on their march to Danbury, an adjoining town to Ridgefield, where there was a depot of military stores. There was no time to be lost! Dapple was accordingly once more put in requisition; though our arrangements were not exactly the same as before. He and a horse of my brother's, named Lexington, who was at home “on furlough,” were harnessed into a Dutch waggon, which had strayed across the line, from the State of New York; and taking as many valuables with us as it would hold, the whole family, including Pete, who again mounted on the bed, set forth. We rode towards the south for a short distance, and then struck into the woods, pursuing the winding of a cart path, which led in a south-westerly direction, towards the New York boundary line.

We soon left the village far behind us, and the path became grassy, and hardly discernable. Occasionally, too, all the domestics would be obliged to leave the waggon, and remove large stones, or logs from the tracks, to prevent our overturning. After a time, which to me seemed very long, we reached a cleared spot on which stood the farm-house, where we proposed making at least a temporary stop. The building was large but unfinished; the farmer having neglected the advice of scripture, “not to build without counting the cost.” The hearty welcome we received from him and his family, made us feel very indifferent to our accommodations; and it was a matter of little moment, that the stair-case looked extremely like a ladder, and that half the window sashes were filled up with shingles. I could not help being amused at the group assembled within, which consisted of the farmer, his wife, and three daughters; and several of their friends, and acquaintances, who living near the principal road, had, like us, sought refuge in this retired spot.

They were anxiously expecting the return of the farmer's son, who had gone off on the plough-horse, to reconnoitre from the top of a hill several miles distant; and they hoped he would bring some tidings of the enemy. From the conversation of his sister, we learned that he had married, a few months before, an *heirress* from Wilton, one of the neighboring towns; where she had now gone on a visit to her parents. She had, however, left her bridal finery behind her; about which they expressed great solicitude. “Now what if the *regulars* should find out that we have hid Eunice's *yellow* silk gown, down in Long Hollow! I'll be bound they'd be there quick enough,” said Charity, the old-



est daughter. "Yes," said Temperance, the second in age, for shortness called Tempy, "and you put her dark chintz into the churn with the *pairshin*,"\* didn't you Charry?" "Oh dear suz, exclaimed Sophrony, the youngest, I wish my pillow-case of chain and filling was'n't there, too; I set as much by my yarn as Eunice does by her silk gowns. "I dare say you do," said Tempy; and began, rather archly, to hum the old tune, "How can I be married to-day, that have neither blankets nor sheets?"

At this moment a sound of lamentation was heard approaching the house, which startled us all. We hastened to those windows which were glazed, and were much relieved to see that it proceeded from a party just making their appearance from the woods, consisting of an elderly man, and his nine, tall daughters. They were exhausted with fatigue and alarm; having walked a good many miles, loaded with bags and butter-boxes filled with provisions, to escape from the British, of whose advance guard they had caught a distant glimpse, as they fled from their habitation, leaving their little all to the mercy of the invaders. They were received in the same kind manner with ourselves; and soon after, the farmer's son made his appearance. He did not seem to have unnecessarily exposed himself to danger, and could give no very definite account of the enemy; but he had been near enough to their line of march, to pick up a cracked fife, which had been thrown away; and we were constantly annoyed, during the remainder of our stay, by his attempts to play up the squeaking thing. The poor old man, who had arrived just before him, had not recovered from the effects of his alarm, and was too much agitated to keep quiet a moment; but was continually walking to and fro, in the large kitchen, where we were assembled. The floor was of loose boards, laid upon the timbers; and they would rise, and fall, and creak, and tremble, as he paced backwards and forwards; and when anything resembling a laugh, or the sound of the crazing fife met his ear, he would ring his hands and exclaim, "How can you make such a noise, when we are all on the borders of e-tar-ne-tye!"

After two or three days, spent in this uncomfortable manner, the young farmer made another exploring expedition, first to Long Hollow, where he ascertained the safety of the hidden treasures; and then a more distant one, to find out where the British were. He returned with the joyful news that the Continentals, or Militia, he did not know which, had driven off the Englishmen; and they were in full retreat for the coast. They had gone so far from us, that we could return to Ridgefield in safety, which we did the following day.

But we went with fear and trepidation.—We knew not what might have befallen our

neighbors, and acquaintances, during our brief absence. When we left the wood, and entered the open road, we found that it was thickly marked with the foot-prints of men and horses. Traces of war met our view continually; the wounded comrade left to encounter such treatment as the compassion of the inhabitants might afford; broken baggage; wagons abandoned; and implements of destruction thrown away, in a hasty retreat. •

We rode on in silence, and entered our late peaceful home, in tears. Every room in the house had been occupied, by either the dead or the wounded. A redoubt had been thrown up across the road, on the top of a hill near our house; and there the hardest fighting took place. General Arnold, then considered a patriot, soon after an unmasked traitor, had a horse shot under him within sight of the windows; and very near us were thirty new made graves, where slept in silence the victims of this dreadful war.

Our first care was to set the domestic at work to remove the stains of blood, which shocked us in every apartment; and then, we hurried to fulfill the duties of humanity to the wounded survivors of both armies. My dear mother would often speak of it to me, as the greatest comfort she had, in the exasperated state of feeling then existing between whigs and tories, that, from having her dearest relatives in the American army, she could indulge her kind feelings towards the unfortunate of both parties, without subjecting her family to suspicion. You, my dear children, who have always lived in peace, cannot imagine our feelings: God grant that a state of war may never make you realize what they were.

A few days after our return, and just as our habits and thoughts were resuming their former channel, we were again agitated by the appearance, in our village, of a female stranger. She was evidently deranged, though slightly so; but the tale she told in hurried accents and in a startled manner, terrified us extremely. She spoke of her home on Long Island; its happy inmates and sweet seclusion—of its conflagration by the British troops—of her heroic brother's death, by the sword of the Hessians, and of her own fate, which made any death but suicide enviable. She had fled from the field of destruction and woe, bringing with her her father's Bible; which she would not allow any one to take from her, even for a moment. We tried to soothe her, and succeeded in a degree; but could not induce her to remain in the village. After many wanderings she took up her abode in a cave some miles distant, and, I have heard, lived there a great many years, with no companion but her Bible. How powerful is "the word of God," my dear girls, when it can afford consolation, and speak peace, not only to the broken heart, but to the distracted mind!

There was one circumstance of a rather

\* *Pers an*—the name of a particular kind of silk.



less melancholy nature than those I have mentioned, which was told us on our return. An old gentleman in the neighborhood, owned pictures of King George and Queen Charlotte, made of wax in a kind of relievo. As he was a staunch Whig at the commencement of the war, he turned their faces to the wall. He had been however, for a long time, bed-ridden and speechless; but, when the alarm was given that the British were approaching the town, and his family were in great consternation, he made signs for them to turn the faces of the pictures out again.

"But I must stop," said the old lady, for it is growing late. "O grandmother!" exclaimed Mary, "you are skipping all the love of the story, and I wish to know how Captain Talbot sped in his wooing." "He accompanied Henry to our retired home, continued Mrs. Talbot, whenever they could leave the regiment; and it was understood we were to be married as soon as the war was over. Peace was at length restored; and our friends hastened to Ridgefield, as soon as possible, to add to our happiness by their presence. We made a dinner party for them; and, though sadly puzzled to do it in style, yet we were too joyful to mind trifles. It must have been a real calamity, that could have clouded our countenances at such a time. Our frequent and hurried removals had caused some incongruities in our dinner apparatus: thus we had preserved our silver-handled knives and forks, while our salt cellars were the dried shells of the summer squash. We dined in the garden, in a long summer house, covered by grape and vine; and, for want of a dove and an olive leaf, as an emblem of peace, I was obliged to stuff a blue jay, and put a sprig of winter green in his bill, to place at the upper end of the arbor. "Rather a queer substitute!" whispered Agnes to Mary.

Soon after, we left Connecticut; my father having determined to take up his residence in New York. I had therefore the pleasure of seeing the British troops evacuate the city. I went, with quite a party of friends, civil, as well as military, to witness their departure, from the windows of the house which had been General Howe's head quarters, now No. 1, Broadway. Every one present appeared to enjoy the scene highly, except a young lady, who had not left the city during its occupation by the enemy, and had been a great belle among the officers. As they marched past us to embark, she seemed to be taking leave of *beaux*, for the studied neglect of the American ones present shewed, that even a pretty face must, under such circumstances, be animated by *patriotism* to make it attractive.

"But I am getting sleepy, and will therefore just say, that I was married about a week after; that all the Army officers in New York were present at the wedding, including Colonel Murray; who, to show his esteem for my military relatives, gave away the bride; adding to his other congratula-

tions, when the ceremony was over, that there would no longer be any necessity for even females running away from the British."

#### Extracts from late London works.

An autograph of Shakspeare has recently been discovered on the vellum cover of a little Italian book of the sixteenth century, and has been the subject of dispute at Marlborough Street police-office, this week. The work is entitled "I Quattro Libri della Filosofia Naturale," by Giovan Saravia, published in 1565. Mr. Howard, a bookseller, recently purchased the volume, with several others, of a dealer in books living at Hoxton, for a few shillings; having detected the signature, which is very faint, on the cover. The discovery having been made, the book is now valued at 100*l.* or more. Mr. Howard placed it in the hands of Mr. Fletcher, the auctioneer, for sale; whereupon a Mr. Taylor claimed it as his property, declaring that it had been stolen from his library. He was not aware of the existence of the autograph on the cover of the volume, which he bought for sixpence fifty years ago. Mr. Alexander, the Hoxton bookseller, who sold it to Mr. Howard, said he bought it with others at an auction. Mr. Howard refused to yield up his prize; and as the matter had not been brought before the magistrate by way of summons, no decision was pronounced. At the suggestion, however, of Mr. Fletcher, the disputants, to avoid a lawsuit, agreed to divide the proceeds of the sale of the book.—*Spec.*

*Canadian Winter Garments.*—"The sojourner in Canada should be well armed against the cold by way of clothing. All the great-coats, box-coats, pilot-coats, taglionis, and wrappers of every kind that man ever wore, will avail not unless there be an under-casing of chamois leather. An invisible waistcoat with continuations to match of this impervious material are worth all the woolen materials that ever came from Manchester. A leathern casing worn over the under drapery will bid defiance to the keenest blast that ever chilled the North American traveller; and the usual winter garments of our own climate will suffice with the hidden precaution I have made mention of.

"The Canadians of high and low degree invariably adopt a fur or seal-skin cap for winter wear; but a stout beaver hat of an extra size, to admit of a strong lining throughout of the aforesaid chamois leather, will be found a more comfortable covering for the head-piece.

"To proceed to extremities—a word about the feet: the Indian moccasin is the lightest, warmest, and best protection; a large boot made of cloth with a sole of felt is a favorite adoption with some; but a moccasin over an easy boot is best of all."—*Mr. Telfres's Sportsman in Canada.*

*David Roberts' beautiful sketches of the Temples, Pyramids, and sculptures of Egypt*

and of Cairo, are now again exhibited at Mr. Hogarth's Gallery in the Haymarket; preparatory to the publication of the Egyptian portion of Mr. Roberts' great work.

It may suffice to say, that they comprise views of the temples of Karnak, Luxor, Philoe, Dendera, Edfou, Ibsamboul, and the Memnonium; the Pyramids, the Sphinx, the Memnon statues; and the mosques and bazaars of Cairo, taken from various points. The minute accuracy and delicate neatness of the outlines are admirable; but the great merit of these drawings consists in the perfect idea they convey of the vast magnitude and sublime grandeur of the stupendous relics of Egyptian art. In this respect they are unique: Mr. Roberts has done what no other artist has accomplished, though they may have tried.—*English Paper.*

*London Peace Society.*—Mr. Rigaud had labored in Holland, France, Belgium, Switzerland, and some of the bordering towns of Germany, and said several new auxiliary associations had been formed in different parts of the country. Copies of the society's works were presented to the Emperor of Russia and the king of Saxony, when visiting in this country, and also to the king of the French (accompanied by a memorial) on the occurrence of the wars in Morocco, Hayti, and Tahiti. The diet in Switzerland had been likewise memorialized, and a correspondence opened with the American Peace Society regarding President Polk's speech in reference to the Oregon territory.

#### German Manners.

*From a Hot-water Cure sought out in Germany, in the summer of 1844. The Journal of a Patient. London, 1845.*

*A German Table d'Hôte.*—"The carving department was admirably and promptly performed by the landlord, who rose from table when the joints or fowls came in. A thick wooden tray, a yard long, by half a yard broad, is placed upon the side-table; and upon this the joints, chickens, ducks, &c., are taken from the dishes by shanks, legs, or other convenient handles. Here they were sliced, chopped up most dexterously, shovelled into dishes, and sent round with surprising despatch, while all the time another current of dishes was passing from hand to hand amongst the guests themselves. Although the taking of meat from the dishes and putting it upon a board to be cut up, appears at first unseemingly, it is, in point of fact, cleanly enough, for the tray is beautifully white, and frequently changed. But the landlord's dexterity is a thing to see. Angelo himself could not slice an imaginary antagonist to pieces quicker than he does a fowl. 'Left cheek—right cheek—wrist—leg—chop, chop—and the fowl is in six parts, with both feet amputated. It is done at the rate of a chicken in five seconds, or twelve a minute.

*Servants in Germany.*—"The courtesy towards people of different ranks in this country is pleasing to see; servants are not bullied or spoken harshly to as with us; but the hotel waiters are of a higher caste, and are put in that situation as a kind of apprentice, to learn the science of inn-keeping; they have their quiet jokes with the company, as they hand the dishes, and press upon your notice what they have observed you like: 'Mais c'est bon ca Monsieur, goûtez-en, c'est ce que vous aimez.

*The Douche Baths.*—"The douche baths are excellent and well arranged here, at the emperor's bath house. The water is pumped up to a reservoir very much higher than the baths, and is guided down upon you with very considerable force, in a stream as large as your arm. Leaning down upon the steps upon your hands as low as possible, you receive the hot stream, like a shower of lead upon your neck and shoulders, from whence it is slowly guided down each arm and leg, and even upon the soles of the feet, while the man vigorously rubs where the spout is playing. When one side is done, you are turned, and the same process gone through on the other. I cannot say that it is agreeable, but the sensation afterwards is highly so; and good spirits invariably follow. The douches in the other bath-houses are very feeble in comparison with this; but even this one sinks into insignificance when compared with ice douches at some of the cold water establishments in this country. There the cold mountain stream comes upon you from a height of thirty-five feet in a stream the size of a cable."

However uncomplimentary, there is strict truth in his description of

*Dress in Germany.*—"No people are so unaristocratic in their appearance. The air *distingue* is not to be found here. The young are overdressed; the old slovenly. The reverse of Brummel's maxim is their aim, and the more people turn to look after them, the better dressed would they fancy themselves. Their dress is without 'keeping' or consistency—long hair, exaggerated whiskers, ferocious moustaches, heaps of bad trinkets, and a new stock with a dirty shirt; a bad hat with a new coat; ill-cleaned boots with well-made trousers, and either no gloves at all or the brightest primrose. No people more servilely follow the fashion without regard to its suiting them. Because, just now, high-crowned, sugar-loaf hats with broad brims are the mode, everybody has them; and a more unbecoming head-dress, especially combined with a peaked beard and hair over the ears, it would be difficult to invent. I fear, too, that they sadly neglect Brummel's fundamental law—"Fine linen, plenty of it, and country washing."

From Aix he wandered to Wiesbaden, where the springs are still more various in taste and quality. To this we may hereafter refer.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

## METALS, No. 2—LEAD.

Lead has the principal metallic properties in great perfection, except hardness. It is so malleable that children often pound it out into plummets to rule with; when fresh cut or scratched it shines as bright as silver; it is so heavy that it is used for weights and scales, and for sinkers to fish-lines and nets; and it melts very easily, that is at a low temperature, or without a very hot fire.—We can see why the boys like this metal so much: they can do with it what they please. I mean that they can cut and bend and break and melt it very easily. Iron is very different, and so are zinc and copper, otherwise we should find pieces of them in almost every boy's pocket.

**Lead Ores.**—There are several different kinds; but the most common has the same color and lustre as pure lead, and is almost as heavy; but it breaks easily into fine grains. In short it has not the valuable metallic properties of tenacity, malleability and ductility; and cannot be used until it has been reduced or purified. This ore is called Galena, or, in chemical language, Sulphuret of lead, because it is made of sulphur and lead. Scientific terms are descriptive of the nature of their objects.

Lead becomes dull very soon in the air. The oxygen combines with it, and destroys the lustre, as well as the other metallic properties of the surface. "While hot it oxidizes or rusts very fast. The boys know this who have melted lead. The dross forms fast over the fire. Into water it may be poured hot without being made dull. It then forms very curious figures. Children however should know the danger of the hot lead being thrown back into their faces by the steam, if it falls on a little water.

Shot are made by pouring hot lead through iron sieves from the top of a high building. When cooled they are poured down a slanting board, when the uneven ones and those that have got stuck together, roll along in a crooked direction, and fall off from the sides. The round ones roll straight to the bottom—like good children and good men too, who go right, and mind those who have a right to direct them, and come out right at the end.

**A Boiler Burst.**—The boiler in the steam paper mill in 26th street, North River, exploded one morning, and the chief and assistant engineers were slightly wounded, and one man was missing.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**Boiling Potatoes.**—Not one housekeeper out of ten knows how to boil potatoes properly. Here is an Irish method, the very best we know. Clean wash the potatoes and leave the skin on them, bring the water to a boil and throw them in. As soon as boiled soft enough for a fork to be easily thrust through them, dash some cold water into the pot, let the potatoes remain two or three minutes, and then pour off the water. This done, half remove the pot lid, and let the potatoes remain over a slow fire till the steam is evaporated, then peel and set them on the table in an open dish. Potatoes of good kind thus cooked will always be sweet, dry and mealy. A covered dish is bad for potatoes, as it keeps the steam in and makes them soft and watery.—*Selected.*

**Dwellings for Work-people.**—In consequence of the large number of laborers required at Birkenhead, Liverpool, it has been found necessary to provide them dwellings, and for this purpose the Birkenhead Dock Company are now engaged in a practical experiment likely to prove highly interesting to the working classes. The company have deemed it better economy to build large houses rather than cottages, and adopted a plan prepared by Mr. C. E. Lang, of London. The buildings now in progress, are divided into rows, each resembling what in Scotland is called a "land," a pile four stories high, and comprising several distinct houses, each having a common staircase communicating with the several "flats" or stories, each flat divided into two separate dwelling places. Each dwelling house contains a capacious and well managed "living room," two bed-rooms, and a yard. The former is lighted with gas, and the yard is a sort of scullery, comprising the sink, coal-hole, dust-hole, &c. The buildings are also accommodated at the top with a cistern containing a preparation for keeping it full, to the extent of 1000 gallons of water, to which a stream can be added at pleasure, carrying away the refuse into the sewer, into which the shaft runs below. Pipes from each yard are connected with the cistern, by which the various dwellings are supplied with water. The accommodation and comfort afforded by such dwellings cannot fail to prove beneficial to those for whose use these buildings are intended. [*London Times.*]

## POETRY.

*For the Amer. Penny Magazine.*

Lines written on hearing a pastor of another denomination pray in a Sabbath School:

"Give us crowns and sceptres and kingdoms."

What sceptres do we need?  
What kingdoms do we own?  
At our command shall armies bleed,  
Or dungeon'd captives groan?

Such realms as here we love,  
Such sceptres as we sway  
O'er many a sweet and gentle dove,  
That owns our rules to-day.

Where child offriend or foe,  
Or outcast's welcomed in;  
Where richest truth we free bestow,  
And war with nought but sin.

The flames we kindle burn  
With fire from Heav'n above—  
The only edicts we promulge  
The laws of truth and love.

Oh give us from such thrones,  
Such subjects to survey;  
And may we wear at last the crowns  
We offer them to-day!

## NEVER GIVE UP.

Never give up! it is wiser and better  
Always to hope than once to despair;  
Fling off the load of Doubt's cankering fetter,  
And break the dark spell of tyrannical care:

Never give up! or the burden may sink you—  
Providence kindly has mingled the cup,  
And, in all trials or troubles, bethink you,  
The watchword of life must be, Never give up!

Never give up! there are chances and changes,  
Helping the hopeful a hundred to one,  
And through the chaos High Wisdom arranges  
Ever success—if you'll only hope on;  
Never give up! for the wisest is boldest,  
Knowing that Providence mingles the cup,  
And of all maxims the best, as the oldest,  
Is the true watchword of, Never give up!

Never give up! though the grape shot may rattle,  
Or the full thunder cloud over you burst,  
Stand like a rock, and the storm or the battle  
Little shall harm you, though doing their worst:

Never give up! if adversity presses,  
Providence wisely has mingled the cup,  
And the best counsel, in all your distresses,  
Is the stout watchword of, NEVER GIVE UP!  
—Selected.

## FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

## Latin Extract.

SELECTED FOR THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE.

*The Death of Silius Italicus.*

## C. PLINIVS CANINIO SVO S.

Modo nuntiatum est Silius Italicus in Neapolitano suo inedia vitam finisse. Causam mortis, valetudo. Erat illi natus insanabilis clavus, cuius taedio ad mortem irrevocabili constantia decurrit: usque ad supremum diem beatus et felix, nisi quod minorem e liberis duobus amisit, sed maiorem melioremque florentem, atque etiam consularem reliquit. Laeserat famam suam sub Nerone; credabatur sponte accusasse; sed in Vitellii amicitia sapienter se et comiter gesserat: ex proconsulatu Asiae gloriam reportaverat: maculem veteris industriae laudabili otio abluerat.—Fuit inter principes civitatis sine potentia, sine invidia. Salutabatur, colebatur, multumque in lectulo iacens, cubiculo semper non ex fortuna frequenti. Doctissimis sermonibus dies transigebat, quum a scribendo vacaret, scribebat carmina maiore cura quam ingenio, nonnunquam iudicia hominum recitationibus experiebatur.

**FIRE.**—About eleven o'clock at night, the basement of the Alms House was discovered to be on fire. The flames were extinguished by the exertions of the firemen. Nothing is known of the manner in which the fire originated.

Our Editors receiving this paper in exchange, re-invited to reinsert the following advertisement:

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

Is published weekly, at the office of the New York Express, No. 112 Broadway, at 3 cents a number, (16 pages large octavo,) or, to subscribers receiving it by mail, and paying in advance, \$1 a year. The postage is now *free* for this city, Brooklyn, Harlem, Newark, and all other places within 30 miles; only *one cent* a copy for other parts of the State, and other places within 100 miles; and 1 1-2 cents for other parts of the Union. Persons forwarding the money for five copies, will receive a sixth gratis. Editors known to have published this advertisement, with an editorial notice of the work, will be supplied with it for one year. By the quantity, \$2 a hundred. The work will form a volume of 832 pages annually.

Postmasters are authorized to remit money without charge.

But, if more convenient, simply enclose a One Dollar Bill, without payment of postage, and the work will be sent for the year.

We particularly request the public to remember that *no person* is authorized to receive money in advance for this paper, except the Editor or Publishers and an Agent in Ohio and the five south-western counties of Pennsylvania, who will show an attested certificate, signed by the Editor.

# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
Express Office, 112 Broadway.

{ PRICE 3 CENTS, SINGLE, OR  
\$1 a Year, in Advance, by mail.

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1845.

No. 24.



SPANISH BEGGAR BOYS.

(From a picture by Murillo.)

Every amateur of paintings, we presume, feels a peculiar interest in the productions of the favorite Spanish artist Murillo. His style,

is remarkably natural, and his subjects are taken from nature itself. But there is still another ground on which they claim our atten-

tion : a ground perhaps peculiar to Americans. His figures, in the pictures which we commonly see, are those of the poorest class of his countrymen, and bear about them the peculiar marks of the social condition in which they exist, which is something entirely distinct from every thing around us, a state wholly foreign to our customs and habits, to which our education and principles, our examples, instructions and expectations are all opposed, and which are wholly irreconcilable with our ideas and feelings. When we look upon persons degraded to the lowest Spanish level of society, we feel that it is a depth to which nothing in American religious, civil or social life can possibly descend, and which could not exist under its influence. We feel too, that where it exists, there can be no place for institutions like ours: for civil and religious freedom could not be appreciated by a people who would endure such intellectual and moral debasement.

The sight of one of Murillo's pictures, therefore, naturally makes on our minds impressions like those which are uppermost, when we travel in Spain, Portugal, Austria, or Italy. We start back from a state of society destitute of all that makes life dear to us, and, with unmingled horror at the system, and compassion for its victims, turn to contemplate our position, and ask whether it is well guarded.

The legitimate effects of travelling are, to fortify us in genuine American principles, and to qualify us better to do our part in sustaining and perpetuating them. Murillo has so employed his pencil, that we may lay before our eyes, or hang up in our houses, portraits of that national, intellectual and moral turpitude, to which we or our children may be reduced, by party-spirit, or irreligion or the neglect of education. Let self-called philosophers talk as they please about the tendencies of the age, the march of mind, the irresistible advance of civilization; we shall do more than they to secure all these, if we duly impress our children with the truth, that luxury, pride, idleness, ignorance, superstition and vice are the broad staircase that leads to degradation and ruin: that

"Righteousness exalteth a nation,  
But sin is a reproach to any people;"

that the Bible, (of which the wretches above depicted, know not the name,) is the rock of personal and national happiness, and that

each one of us, little and great, is an important part of the whole edifice.

Bartholomew Murillo was born at Seville in 1608, and was instructed in the principles of his art by his uncle, Juan de Castillo. He found a generous patron in Velasquez, who brought him into notice in Madrid. After devoting himself assiduously, and with great success, to his profession, through the darkest period in Spanish history, (one of the darkest on record,) he died in 1680, at the age of 72, in consequence of falling from a scaffold while engaged in painting a picture of St. Catherine.

"*The Sabbath Bells.*"—The following is from Douglass Jerrold's Magazine:—

"There's something beautiful in the church bells, don't you think so, Jem?" asked Capstick in a subdued tone. "Beautiful and hopeful! they talk to high and low, rich and poor, in the same voice;—there's a sound in 'em that should scare pride, and envy, and meanness of all sorts from the heart of man, that should make him look upon the world with kind, forgiving eyes; that should make the earth itself seem to him, at least for a time, a holy place. Yes, Jem, there's a whole sermon in the very sound of the church bells, if we only have the ears to rightly understand it. There's a preacher in every bell-fry, Jem, that cries." Poor, weary, struggling, fighting creatures—poor human things! take rest, be quiet. Forget your vanities your follies; your week-day craft, your heart-burnings! And you, ye humble vessels, gilt and painted; believe the iron tongue that tells ye, that for all your gilding, all your colors, ye are of the same Adam's earth with the beggar at your gates.

"Come away, come, cries the church-bell, and learn to be humble; learning that, however daubed and stained, and stuck about with jewels, you are but grave clay! Come, Dives, come; and be taught all your glory, as you wear it, is not half so beautiful in the eye of Heaven, as the sores of the uncomplaining Lazarus! And ye poor creatures, livid and faint, stunted and crushed by the pride and hardness of the world—come, come, cries the bell, with the voice of an angel—come and learn what is laid up for ye. And learning, take heart and walk among the wickednesses the cruelties of the world, calmed as Daniel walked among the lions." Here Capstick, flushed and excited, wrought beyond himself, suddenly paused: Jem stared astonished, but said no word. And then, Capstick, with calmer manner, said—"Jem, is there a finer sight than a stream of human creatures passing from a Christian church?"

A large Shark was caught the other day in one of the docks in the East River.



## BIOGRAPHICAL.

*For the American Penny Magazine.*

## A SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF WASHINGTON.

GEORGE WASHINGTON was born in Virginia in the year 1732. His education was private, he having been placed under the care of a tutor for that purpose, under whose instruction he made rapid progress in learning, particularly in mathematics and engineering. He early adopted the military profession; and in 1753 was employed in negotiations with the commander of the French forces on the Ohio, and in forming a treaty with the Indians, for which he received the formal thanks of the British government. In the unfortunate expedition of General Braddock, he served as his aid-de-camp; and when that officer fell into an ambush, by which he lost his life, Colonel Washington, with great skill, brought off the troops, and conducted the retreat for the distance of forty miles, in such a manner as to excite universal admiration. He retired from the service to his farm at Mount Vernon, where he engaged in agricultural pursuits, and during the same period occasionally held a seat in the legislature of the colony.

When the war of independence broke out, he was appointed by Congress commander-in-chief of the Colonial forces; and early in July, 1775, repaired to the army in the neighborhood of Boston, in Massachusetts, the British forces at that time having possession of that capital. In March 1775, the British evacuated Boston, and in the course of that season took possession of New York, where they remained until after the peace of 1783, and the establishment of American Independence. During the seven years in which he was at the head of the army, he displayed the most consummate skill and abilities; and, though surrounded by difficulties, which would have discouraged almost any other man, he persevered in the course which his own wisdom and talents pointed out; and finally accomplished the great objects for which he had so long struggled—the freedom and independence of his country.

After the establishment of peace, in a manner the most interesting and the most sublime, he resigned his commission to Congress, and retired again to his favorite residence at Mount Vernon.

In the year 1786, as a member of the convention assembled to form a constitution for

the United States, he presided over their deliberations; and when the government was established, he was twice unanimously elected under it, President of the United States. The wisdom, prudence, firmness, and unsullied integrity, with which he presided over the affairs of the nation, under circumstances of great difficulty, perplexity and embarrassment, elevated his character as a statesman and patriot, to as high a degree as the events of the war had raised him as an officer and a soldier.

Having voluntarily declined a re-election to the office of chief magistrate at the close of the period for which he had been chosen, he retired, once more, to Mount Vernon, with the expectation of ending his days in the tranquility of domestic enjoyment. But the prospect of a war with France, obliged the government to raise a military force, of which he was appointed commander-in-chief. The threatened disturbance, however, passed by, and he for the last time returned to his home on the Potomac.

In December 1799, he was suddenly and severely attacked by an inflammatory affection of the throat, and died, after a short illness, at the age of sixty-eight. The history of the world exhibits very few distinguished characters, more worthy of universal esteem, respect and admiration than that of Washington, Disinterested, patriotic, and virtuous, he uniformly sought to advance the highest interest of his country, without any regard to his own individual advantage. In all the situations in which he was called to act, he displayed great wisdom, talents, judgment and forecast. Keeping a single and steady eye upon the good of his country, he suffered no personal or selfish motive to draw him aside for a moment from the path of duty. Cool and collected in the most trying situations, brave in the midst of danger, and solely bent on promoting her honor, prosperity and happiness—he passed through life without a stain upon his reputation, and met death in the full possession of his mental faculties, with calmness and resignation, and with the hopes and expectations of a sincere and humble Christian.

The importance of the example which this great man exhibited, not merely to his country, but to the world, is beyond all calculation. During his public career, both military and civil, he was a strict observer of the laws and regulations of society; conscientiously just in his conduct in public as well as in private life; unostentatious in his manners and conduct, even when placed at the head of the republic; strictly upright in his intercourse with other nations; entirely disinterested in every situation in which he was placed; destitute of all personal ambition, except that of contributing to his country's welfare; he has long been viewed, throughout the civilized world, as one of the most virtuous and exalted characters that have in any age adorned its history.

### THE EYES OF ANIMALS. (CONTINUED.)



Illustrations of the adjusting Muscles.

*Light admitted into a dark room.*—If light is admitted into a dark room through a small aperture, and fall on a sheet of paper held at a proper distance, a picture of the illuminated objects without will be seen upon it, inverted. If the objects be moved farther off, the paper must be brought nearer to the hole, or the image will be indistinct, and *vice versa*.

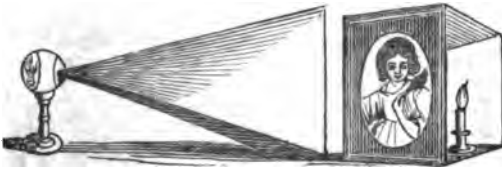
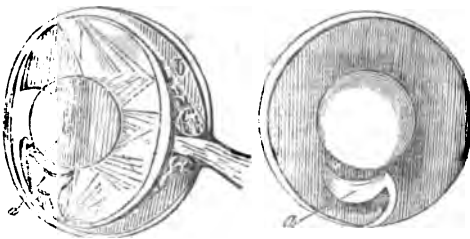


Image formed in an artificial Eye.

If an illuminated picture be placed before an artificial eye, a miniature inverted copy of it will be seen on the retina. When the distance is changed, the lens must be adjusted accordingly, or the image will appear confused. Such changes are made in the natural eye by muscles.



THE EYE OF THE HALIBUT SEEN IN FRONT AND  
SIDEWAYS.

*a* The adjusting muscle. *b* The gelatinous fluid. *c* The choroid gland, or strainer.

The muscle which serves to adjust the magnifier in the halibut's eye is larger than that of the striped bass, (given in our last number,) differently formed, and with no loop to pass through. By another, and equally ingenious contrivance, the object is perfectly attained.

The muscle is laid diagonally across the eye, with one end fastened to the magnifier, and the other to the colored circle which surrounds the pupil. Its contractions move it forward, and the membranes of the vitreous humour draw it back when it relaxes. *a* Is the adjusting muscle, *b* the gelatinous fluid, and *c* the choroid gland.

Every eye whose magnifier is a perfect globe, is sure to have a single adjusting muscle, though the form and size are very various. But the birds and some fishes have magnifiers less than a sphere, while some animals have them greater; and in all such cases there are many adjusting muscles to each eye, curiously arranged in perfect order, round the pupil. These are called ciliary processes.

*Lobsters.*—We learn from the Portland Bulletin, that for several years past, quite a trade has been carried on from that port, in the Lobster line. There is no better place for taking these shell fish than in Casco Bay, and hundreds of men have been engaged in this business.—During the last year, from three to five hundred thousand lobsters were taken in that bay alone, most of which were carried to Boston, New York and further south, where they brought a good price. This season fewer individuals have been engaged in the business—the market for lobsters not being as good as formerly. Several men have taken from six to ten thousand lobsters apiece; and when boiled they yielded them from two to seventeen cents a piece, according to their size.

In this vicinity, the lobsters, like the mackerel, are degenerating in size, and diminishing in number. They are caught when young and small, so that they have no chance to grow and multiply, and the race appears to be running out.—*Salem Gazette*.

*Curious Circumstance.*—The Germantown Telegraph says, for several years past, a pair of King Birds have established their royal apartments for the season, on the top of the large Buttonwood tree, standing in front of the Buttonwood Hotel, and directly opposite our office. Here they have reared their young unmolested, until the approach of autumn, when they commenced their journey for their *palais d'hiver*. A few days ago, a black bird was passing some distance over the abode of the King Bird, when the latter made a furious onslaught upon it, and struck it so severe a blow, that it fell to the earth completely stunned, when it was picked up and did not recover for some time after.

**The Pope and Horse Racing.**

From the Magazine Pittoresque,  
(Translated for the American Penny Magazine.)

The Pope has lately forbidden horse-racing, railroads and bibles.

Horseracing is the favorite exhibition of the Carnival, a period of festivity which commences on the 7th of January, at one o'clock in the morning, when the bell of the capitol gives the signal. All classes of persons then emerge from their houses, and begin to crowd the ancient Flaminian way, now called the Corso, about half a mile long, which divides the city into two equal parts.

Formerly all the ancient heathen gods and goddesses were represented by masked persons; but, through the influence of fashion alone, they are seen no longer—nothing but Punches and Judies, harlequins, mountebanks, song makers and singers, and fantastical personages of other kinds.

The horses intended to run on the last Carnival days, are led near the Gate of the People, placed in a line behind a rope drawn tight by a machine, with peacocks' feathers stuck in their heads, bits of copper, gilt paper, &c., shining here and there, and corks stuck with pins fastened to strings, to act as spurs when they run.

The Senator of Rome gives the signal for clearing the Corso with a trumpet, and, in a few moments, the carriages file out through the nearest streets, and the pedestrians range themselves on seats, or stand near the houses. The distance is usually run in two minutes and twenty-one seconds, which is about thirty-seven feet per second. The horses sometimes bite and kick each other in their strife to lead. To prepare them for the race, they are driven over the course several days previously, and fed at the end.

The horses were formerly furnished by the principal families of the city; the Borgheses, Colonnas, Barberinis, Santa Croces, &c., but now by stable keepers. When two cannon announce the termination of the race, the crowd disperse, exclaiming, "E morto Carnevale!" [The Carnival is dead!]

**FIRE IN CHICOPPEE FALLS.**—On Wednesday night, between 11 and 12 o'clock, a fire broke out in a small two story frame building on the north side of the river, at Chickopee Falls, occupied by three families, which was consumed, together with most of the household effects and clothing of the occupants.—One young woman had barely time to escape

without an article of clothing, but the night, dress she wore. A friend who was present at the fire relates the following anecdote:—The house was occupied by some Irish families, and when the flames had got pretty well started, one of the Irishmen was noticed, busily employed in pouring water over his potatoe hills—a small patch of which adjoined the burning dwelling. His wife, a little more shrewd, (as all women are,) reproved him and asked, "why don't you holler fire, Patrick?" "Och! indade," returned Pat—"ye blundern woman—how can I holler when I have got to watter my pratees—don't you see they will burn up?" The Irishman's honest reply, showing his true Paddy preference for his potatoes, over wife, house or goods, created a great shout of laughter from the by-standers—*Springfield Gazette.*

**HINDOSTAN.**

*Imagination* itself can scarcely do justice to the varied and magnificent scenery of Hindostan. From the snowy summits of the Himalaya to the green slopes of Cape Comorin, from the steep Ghauts of Malabar to the sandy shores of Coromandel, it exhibits a succession of the most noble or beautiful features; at times stupendous ranges, their sides clothed with lofty forests, their peaks reposing in icy stillness; at others, vast plains rivalling the Delta of Egypt in richness, and, like it, submerged yearly by the fertilizing waters of the Ganges; her lofty ghauts running parallel, at a short distance from the shore of the ocean to the edge of its waters, and marking the line of demarcation between the low, rich or sandy plains on the seaside, and the elevated table-land, several thousand feet in height, in the interior; there, rugged hills or thick forests teeming with the riches of a southern sun.—The natural boundaries of India are the Himalaya range, and the mountains of Cabul and Candahar on the North; the splendid and rapid steam of the Indus, seventeen hundred miles in length, of which seven hundred and sixty are navigable, flowing impetuously from their perennial snows, on the North West; the deep and stagnant Irrawaddy, fourteen hundred miles in length, fed by the eastern extremity of the chain, and winding its way through the rank luxuriance of tropical vegetation, on the North East, and the encircling oceans on the coast of Malabar and Coromandel, on the South. Nature every where appears in this highly favored region in her most imposing array; the Himalaya mountains, surmounting even Chimborazo in elevation: the Indus rivalling the river of the Amazons in magnitude: the plain of Bengal, outstripping Mesopotamia itself in fertility—form some of the features of a country which from the earliest times has been the seat of civilization, and the fabled abode of opulence and magnificence. All the productions of the globe are to be found, and for the most part flourish to perfection, in the varied climate

and soils of this splendid peninsula. The forests, the fruits, the crops of Europe, are recognized by the traveller in the Himalaya Mountains, where the prodigy is exhibited of vallies tolerably peopled, and bearing crops, at the height of sixteen or seventeen thousand feet above the sea, or considerably above the summit of Mount Blanc, or the Great Glochner. The peach, the apricot, the nectarine, even apples, pears, and strawberries, refresh the European, to whom they recall, in a distant land and amidst Oriental luxuries, the images and enjoyments of his youth. Wheat, barley, and oats, with noble forests of teak and oak, flourish on the cool slopes of the mountains; while at their feet the vast plain of Bengal is covered to an incalculable extent with double crops yearly of rice, or thickets of bamboo canes, fed by the fertilizing floods, and, often to the breadth of a hundred miles, exhibits a sea of water interspersed only with tufts of wood, solitary palms, hamlets, and pagodas. Indigo grows in abundance in many districts, and forms a staple article of commerce to the country; sugar thrives as well as in the West Indies; grapes, melons, pine-apples, figs, dates, mangoes, are every where found in profusion, with many other fruits, still more delicious, peculiar to the Eastern Hemisphere. The elephant, at once the strongest, the most sagacious, and the most docile of animals; the camel, the ship of the desert; the horse, the companion and fellow soldier of man, alike flourish in a country where the tiger and rhinoceros rule the wilds of nature. Even the flowers and birds partake of the splendid character of creation: the roses of Cachmere and Dehl send their highly prized perfume through the world; the scarlet flowers of the ixora and mussonda, and innumerable other tropical plants, diffuse a blaze of beauty through the forests; the scarlet plumage of the flamingo, the varied hues of the parrot, rival the colors of the setting sun. But the woods are silent, or resound only with the harsh scream of the birds, or the fearful cry of birds of prey; no troops of feathered songsters fill the air with their melodious voices, nor welcome in the breath of spring with the voice of gladness and the notes of love—*Alison.*

One of the most important and authentic sources of intelligence.

Whoever does not read the reports of our missionary societies, must necessarily be late in receiving many of the new and interesting facts which are sent us from foreign countries in the course of the year. We have now several hundred intelligent, educated and conscientious countrymen residing in most of the latitudes and climates of the earth, closely observing things around, writing home at regular intervals, whose communications are published

monthly, in popular and cheap magazines, now read by many thousands, with increasing pleasure and profit. These writers have many peculiar advantages for observation and inquiry, being in constant communication with natives of the countries in which they reside, and holding places among them which claim respect and consideration. Having no selfish objects of pursuit, and being led or detained there by no intentions hostile to the people around, they are not in as much danger of viewing men or things through a dim or distorted medium, as if they were engaged in trade, or stationed as soldiers against the wish of the population, and perhaps against their own. On the contrary, their designs being philanthropic in the strongest sense of the word, and their lives being devoted to the study and pursuit of the highest good of all whom they can reach, their opinions must be expected to be formed with justice, and with abundant grounds, and due deliberation. Hence it is, that the information we derive from our missionaries may be relied on with greater confidence than that furnished by most other sources, while its amount is very great, and its nature various and valuable.

Few readers have probably estimated the amount and variety of valuable news sent to us within the past twenty, ten, or even five years through these channels. We have had volumes of the most accurate descriptions of countries and people before little known, with delineations of characters, manners and habits, natural productions in all the departments of the animal kingdom, important facts in history developed, the traits of numerous languages investigated and recorded, with facts illustrating the causes and effects of barbarism and civilization, never before brought to light.

Who that has read any of the numerous accounts we have had from these sources of India, Burmah, the Sandwich and Society Islands, the interior of South Africa, &c. &c., does not feel a sense of obligation to those accurate observers and faithful describers? And who can tell how much of what we now know respecting those and many other parts of the world, would have still remained imperfectly described, or wholly in the dark to us, but for their valuable labors?

It is said the attempts to abolish war is a task too Herculean to be practicable. First lop the branches.—*The Calumet.*

**Brazilian Architecture.**

[*Extracted from Kidder's Travels, for the Amr. Penny Mag. Concluded from our last number.*]

**RIO JANEIRO.**—The palace is a large stone building, exhibiting the old Portuguese style of architecture. It was long used as a residence by the Viceroy, and for a time by Dom Joao 6th, but is now appropriated to various public purposes, and contains a suite of rooms in which court is held on gala days.

The buildings at the rear of the public square were all erected for ecclesiastical purposes. The oldest was a Franciscan convent, but has long since been used for secular purposes. The old chapel remains, but has been superceded by the more recently erected imperial chapel which stands at its right. Adjoining it is that of the third order of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, which is daily open, and is used as a cathedral.

The streets are generally quite narrow. They are paved with stones of a large size. The houses mostly exceed three stories in height, but nearly all are occupied by families: even in streets wholly devoted to business, the first floors only are appropriated to the storage and display of goods, while families reside above.

Granite is a material of which nearly all the edifices are constructed. The outside walls, however, are not laid up with hewn blocks, but with finer and irregular fragments, cemented together, and coated with plastering. The color, therefore, is almost invariably a clear white, which, glittering in the sun, often reflects a brilliancy that is painful to the eye.

**Maceio, in the province of Alagoas.**—Many of the houses in the extremities of the town are very small, and covered only with a thatch of the cocoa palm leaves.

**Pernambuco.**—Many of the houses are built in a style common in other parts of Brazil, six stories high, the first or ground floor, called the *Armazan*, occupied by the servants at night; the second, furnished apartments for the counting-room, clerks, &c; third & fourth, parlors and bed-rooms; the fifth, dining-rooms, and the sixth the kitchen. Hedges, at Rio, adorn many of the gardens.

**Olinda.**—Numbers in the town are overshadowed, and wholly or partly hid by plantains, mangairas, cajuoros and other trees. But this abundance of agreeable shade contrasts strongly with the exposed region which the traveller has to pass be-

tween that place and Recife, which is a perfect naked sand beach.

An amusing story is told of a trick once played by some wag, on a man who had built himself a splendid house at Pernambuco, with his ill-gotten wealth from the slave trade. He laid out a spacious garden, erecting a veranda, which he ornamented with numerous statues. One morning they all appeared changed to negroes, having been completely bedaubed with black paint in the night.

**Curious Relic.**—On Wednesday last, while the workmen were engaged in taking off the sarking from the open couples of the north transept of the cathedral, in the cleft where the couples are joined to the outer-piece, a stuffed fish, with a ring in its snout, was found, covered with dust. It is about twelve inches in length, and the skin is in the best state of preservation. What it is stuffed with we could not discover, but the sewing up at the belly is quite discernible. It is of a species formerly known in this city by the popular name of the Braize, and of which there were immense numbers in the Clyde in former days. We have no doubt whatever that this fish has been used, very ingeniously, to eke out the armorial bearings of the city, for some part of the cathedral, as a piece of wire still projects from its side, and by which it must have been attached to "the tree that never grew." It is supposed that it must have lain in the situation in which it was found upon Wednesday, for at least three or four hundred years.—*Glasgow Constitutional.*

**Raising Cucumbers.**—"As soon as there appear several flower buds on a plant, bend the second or third joint or branch below the bloom, fasten it firmly in the ground, and cut off the capillary point of the plant. The vegetable speedily takes root when you separate it from the parent stalk. Proceed thus with the most vigorous plants; and as each root has only to support a few fruits with nourishment, you save labor and procure a constant succession of cucumbers, for a number of months, from one sort, and which are not as likely to degenerate as if they were raised from a variety of seed."—*Boston Cultivator.*

As the Russians approached Adrianople, the people of the villages, as soon as they were assured of protection, instead of embodying and fighting the enemy to the last, laid down their arms and returned to their homes.—*The Calumet.*



#### THE DRAGON FLY.

Here is another of those insects against which we are prejudiced from our childhood. Partly because they are called spindles, darning-needles, and other names which convey ideas of their being able and disposed to inflict injury; and partly because in shape they resemble large wasps, many persons regard them with apprehension, with suspicion or at least with dislike. Few ever takes the pains to learn anything of their nature or habits; and it is not the fashion to teach children even the simplest facts in Natural History, or to lead them to suppose they are of any importance or interest. The truth is, the dragon-fly is not only a beautiful insect, but a harmless one—but indisposed and unable to inflict any injury upon us; and it is moreover very curious in its habits, and well worthy of attention to an intelligent and reflecting observer.

One presents us with this insect in the act of passing from his aquatic to his form and element. After inhabiting the water for about a year, first as a larva, and then as a nymph with six legs, moving with great activity, by the power of its breathing apparatus alone, although it has six legs; it rises on some plant, soon bursts from its skin and takes the shape in which we more frequently see it.

The gracefulness of its form, and the brilliancy of its hues in some parts, now give it a claim to a more commendatory appellation than it bears in our language, which the French have admitted by calling them "*Demoiselle*," or young ladies.

**Cape Minerals.**—Some enterprising people in the eastern provinces are at this moment shipping large quantities of lead ore at Port Elizabeth, a beautiful specimen of which may be seen at the public library, Cape-town. In the vicinity of Kroom River, some time ago, a slender vein of coal was discovered, and near the Bushman's River an extensive vein of alum, particularly beautiful in its structure, the colour being purely white, of silky lustre, exhibiting delicate fibres, six or eight inches in length, running parallel, sometimes straight, sometimes undulating. It is very pure alum, and valuable. The lead ore is found in the same region, and it promises to become a valuable article of export. 40 or 50 years ago this lead ore was thought worthy of attention: It was mentioned by Barrow and other writers as a rich lead ore of species known by the name of "*galena*" (lead mineralized with sulphur.) The masses seen by Mr. Barrow had no appearance of cubic crystallization, but were granular or amorphous in some species; the surfaces in others made up of small facets, called by miners white silver ore; the vein of the ore was three inches wide and one thick, increasing in size as it advanced under the stratum of rock with which it was covered. The matrix is a quartose sandstone of a yellowish tinge, cellular and fibrous, harsh to the touch, and easily broken. Of this ore, when assayed by Major Van Dheu, an officer in the Dutch service, 200lb. weight yielded 100lb. of pure lead, and 8oz. of silver.—*South African Commercial Advertiser.*

**Railway Projects this Session.**—A curious return has just been officially prepared, giving a list of all the railway projects submitted to the consideration of the Board of Trade, showing the date at which each such project was received, and specifying those upon which the Board of Trade have already reported to Parliament. This return occupies five closely printed folio pages, merely enumerating the names of the railways under which the plans were deposited, between the 21st of November and the 3d of December last. The 30th of November was the day named at the time as being the last on which they could be received. In this return there were enumerated the names of no fewer than 248 railways which have been projected, and for which plans have been duly prepared. Only 18 of those projects remain to be reported upon by the board.—*London Globe.*

Wherever the elements of free citizenship and of Jesuitism come in contact, there is instantly combat, as of fire and water. One either absorbs or ejects the other.—*M. Thiers.*





SCENES IN THE ALPS.

Many of our readers are at this season on their travels, and have opportunities to observe a variety of scenery. As the cares of a Magazine like this allow an editor little freedom from the city, we must content ourselves with selecting such topics as may best serve as a substitute for the enjoyment of which they are partaking.

Several mountainous regions are embraced within the favorite tours of our travellers.—The Catskill mountains are nearest and most accessible to our citizens; many visit the wild coal districts of Pennsylvania, others the mountains in Maine, the Iron districts near Lake Champlain, and many more retire to the lovely banks of Lake George, and the Virginia Springs. But those who have not visited the White Mountains of New Hampshire, can have but an imperfect idea of the most strongly marked of our mountain scenery. A little hardihood is necessary to encounter the roughness of the roads for a few miles: but the conveniences are much greater, to the very centre of those mountains, than were offered to us, a few years ago, on many of our well travelled routes; and the luxurious habits into which we are falling ought to be at last occasionally broken through. To every traveller who can, we would decidedly say, *go to the White Hills!*

Among the most interesting observations to be made there are those on the effects of climates. From a warm and verdant little valley in the heart of the mountains, where grass shoots and ripens with wonderful rapidity, and shines with a brilliancy which still sometimes attracts the deer from their hiding places, to graze with the cattle; we

see peaks rising all around us almost to the level of perennial ice, and usually spotted with snow even in July and August. Their sides are clothed with forests, which consist of different species of trees at different heights, forming regular belts, at corresponding elevations. But while ascending the steep acclivities, the succession of those different species is much more conspicuous. At one step, for example, you are under hemlocks, &c. and at the next nothing is to be seen but fir.—Above, all is barren: but high Alpine scenery is not to be found here.

The new theories adopted by some geologists, to account for the positions of loose rocks which are scattered over the ground in many places, and in different countries, far from any fixed masses of the same nature, have led to a close examination of the glaciers of the Alps. It has been found, by Agassiz and others, that glaciers have a constant motion downward; that the rocks, stones, gravel and sand, which often fall upon them from the mountains above, are carried along with them, and deposited at their feet, in lines at right angles to the course of the glaciers. Many other interesting discoveries have been made, especially by Mr. Forbes, who spent a long time among the lofty peaks, covered with snow. We have not the intention here of noticing the deductions to which his or other discoveries lead, but shall confine ourselves to copying a few fine descriptive passages from his book, which is entitled "*Travels through the Alps of Savoy, and other parts of the Appenine Chain; with observations on the Phenomina of Glaciers.*" By James D. Forbes, F. R. S. &c. &c."

#### *Description of the Chalets.*

These are the simple habitations of the cattle feeders, while they tend their herds during the summer at their lofty mountain pastures.

I received, both in Switzerland and in Savoy, a gentle, and kind, and disinterestedly hospitable reception in the Chalets, on the very bounds of civilization, where a night's lodging, however rude, is an inestimable boon to a traveller. These simple people differ very much, it has struck me, from the other inhabitants of the same valleys, their own relatives, who living in villages, during the busy trafficking season of summer, have more worldly ways, more excitement, wider

interests and greater selfishness. The true Patre of the Alps is one of the simplest, and perhaps one of the most honest and trustworthy of human beings. I have often met with touches of character among them which have affected me; but generally there is an indescribable unity and monotony of idea, which fills the minds of these men, who live during all the finest and stirring part of the year, in the fastness of their sublimest mountains, seeing scarcely any strange faces, and but few familiar ones, and these always the same; living on friendly terms with their dumb herds, so accustomed to privation as to dream of no luxury, and utterly careless of the fate of empires and the change of dynasties. Instead of the busy curiosity about a traveller's motives and objects in undertaking strange journeys, which is more experienced in villages the more remote they be, these simple shepherds never evince surprise, and scarcely seem to have curiosity to gratify. Yet far are they from being brutish or uncouth: they show a natural shyness of intermeddling with the concerns of strangers, and a respect for their character, testified by their unofficious care in providing and arranging what conveniences they can produce. Their hospitality is that neither of ostentation nor of necessity. They give readily what they have, and do not encumber you with apologies for what they have not."

They are highly influenced by strong religious feelings. The author states, that the practice of evening prayer was kept up among the assembled shepherds; "a rare but touching solemnity among men of the common ranks, for no women commonly live in the higher chalets, separated during so large a part of the year from the means of public worship."

*View from the Chalets of Abricolla.*—"It was a charming evening, almost too mild to give a favorable prognostic of the weather. After sunset the moon, which was almost full, rose, and threw her light over a scene not to be surpassed. The chalets, placed on a broad, grassy shelf of rich verdure, overhanging, at a height of several hundred feet, one of the noblest glaciers in the Alps, are not much less elevated than the Convent of St. Bernard, a position sufficient, in most cases, to diminish the effect of the higher summits, but which here only increases it, so stupendous is the scale of nature at this spot. Rising abruptly

from the glacier, at no great distance on the left, is the grand summit of the Dent Blanche, (white tooth,) 13000 feet high. At the south the view was bounded by the ridge to be traversed the next day, from which the glacier descends, which presented a view of the same description, but more extensive and wild than that of the Mer de Glace from the Montanvert. As now seen by moonlight, its appearance was indescribably grand and fearful, and I stood long in fixed admiration of the scene.

*Electrical Phenomenon.*—Among the wonderful appearances which the traveller witnesses in those sublime and desolate regions, was a most remarkable effect produced by the neighbourhood of a thunder cloud. It lay so closely upon the peak they were passing over, that the fluid was received by induction, without a sudden discharge. The stones around them, at the same time, showed that it was passing into them, and pouring into the mountain,—every angular projection hissing like the points of an electrical machine.

*Description of the Chalets.*—These summer abodes of the shepherds and cowherds are usually in two parts, the day and the night apartment. The former is devoted to milk and cheese, the storage and manufacture of them; and the latter to the lodging, cooking and eating.

"There is no such thing as a table, unless the top of a chance barrel be admitted as the representative of one; nor are there any chairs, though the *one-legged* milking stool, which affords an inconvenient repose to the weary traveller, is an indulgence which he owes solely to its indispensibility in the great and weening over object in which all the uses and habits of a chalet center, the keeping and feeding of cows, and the procuring and manufacture of milk. Morning, noon and night, the inhabitants think but of milk; it is their first, last and only care; they eat exclusively preparations of it; their only companions are the cattle which yield it; money can produce for them here no luxuries; they count their wealth by cheeses."

*Wooden Walls.*—The naval force of Great Britain consists of 680 ships of war, carrying from 1 to 120 guns each. Of this number, there are 126 armed steam vessels, constructed on the most approved principles. This immense fleet employs in the time of peace 23,000 able bodied seamen, 2000 stout lads, and 94 companies of Royal Marines.

[For the Am. Penny Magazine.]

### THE HISTORY OF NINEVEH.

Some of our readers have probably turned, ere this, to books of ancient history, in search of what is on record of this long lost and recently found city. We would at least indulge the hope, that we have many readers possessing a more sound and rational taste than that which leads off millions at the present day to the miserable, useless, injurious fictions which inundate the land. We have not as yet seen even a single allusion to the latest accounts from Nineveh, an abstract of which we made and published in No. 21, in any of our American newspapers: but still we do not believe that the taste of the entire public is always like that of the editors.

All who have recurred to books on this subject have probably been surprised to find how little that may be relied on is on record. What is said of Nineveh in the Bible we have summed up in a few words: indeed all the passages in the Scriptures relating to it amount only to a few chapters. As for profane writings, they offer us but a small number of particulars; and most of what they contain relating to early times are regarded with extreme doubtfulness. Ctesias, Diodorus Siculus and Justin speak of Ninus, the reputed founder of Nineveh; but all these authorities are reduced to one, by the evidence adduced to prove that the two last nearly copied from the first. He is represented as having conquered Babylon, Armenia, Media, Bactria, India and Egypt, to have married Semiramis in Bactria, who survived him. Some of his victories, however, are supposed to have been gained by other kings.

The Greeks called Nineveh Ninos, the Romans, Ninus; the Bible has furnished the name by which we know it. Ctesias speaks of it as situated on the Euphrates, and so does Diodorus: but Strabo and Herodotus place it in the plain of Aturia, on the Tigris. Strabo says it was a larger city than Babylon. Ctesias gives the circuit of it as 480 stadia, which is about the same as Babylon. The walls, according to Diodorus, were 100 feet high, and wide enough for three chariots to drive abreast on the top, with 1500 towers 100 feet higher, rendering the place impregnable. The Assyrian kings had their residence in it, according to Strabo, 2 Kings, 19, 36, and Isaiah, 37, 37.

God threatened that vast and luxurious city with punishment by the Prophets.

But the first conquest did not greatly im-

pair the prosperity of Nineveh. Esarhad-don soon after took Babylon, and Nineveh again became the capital of both kingdoms, and remained so 54 years. Nabopolassar then took Babylon, and made it the seat of his government, from which time Nineveh lost her pre-eminence. This was the father of the celebrated Nebuchadnezzar.

In 633 before Christ, Cyaxares, king of the Medes, defeated the Assyrians and besieged Nineveh, but was obliged to return in consequence of an invasion of Media by the Scythians. In the year 612 he came again, with Nabopolassar, king of Babylon; and the event corresponded with the prophesy of Zephaniah, chap. 2nd, verses 13th, 14th and 15th.

V. 13. "And he shall stretch out his hand against the north, and destroy Assyria; and will make Nineveh a desolation, and dry like a wilderness.

14. "And flocks shall lie down in the midst of her, all the beasts of the nations; both the cormorant and the bittern shall lodge in the upper lintels of it; their voice shall sing in the windows; desolation shall be in the thresholds: for he shall uncover the cedar work.

15. "This is the rejoicing city that dwelt carelessly, that said in her heart *I am*, and there is none besides me; how is she become a desolation, a place for beasts to lie down in! Every one that passeth by her shall hiss and wag his hand."

Strabo informs us that Nineveh decayed immediately after its destruction by Nabopolassar, which is corroborated by the fact, that although Alexander must have passed very near its site, on his way to his battlefield at Arbela, no mention is made of it.

In the time of the Roman empire, however, there was a city there called Ninus, by Tacitus, and Nineveh by another author: but after this another dark blank occurs in the history of the once mighty capital. In the 13th century the castle of Ninevi was mentioned by Abulpharagi.

The latest compilations of historical outlines which have been published, shew the utter uncertainty which still hung over even the site of Nineveh, up to the recent happy discovery of it two years ago. Anthon's Classical Dictionary, printed in 1641, says: "Little doubt can arise that Nineveh was situated near the Tigris, and yet the site of that once mighty city has never been clearly ascertained." There are considerable ruins near Mosul, that work mentions, which Benjamin of Tudela, Thévenot, Tavernier

and other travellers have described as those of Nineveh. They lie partly in a village on the east side of the river Tigris, called Nunia or Nebbi Yunus, (which latter means in Arabic, Prophet Jonas.) But it has been concluded that these must be the remains of a smaler and more modern city, particularly by Kinneir, who visited the place in 1810. He mentions "the tomb of the prophet Jonas," which Botta has recently found to be merely a rough stone, preserved in a mosque.

Kinneir says, the outlines which he traced were square, not above four miles in circuit, and only a rampart and a ditch, without stones or rubbish, about 20 feet high, much resembling old Roman entrenchments still seen in England. Mr. Rich thinks he found the remains of the palace, and of the monument of Ninus, on the western side, the latter being a truncated cone, of stone and earth, whose steep sides are cultivated by the inhabitants of Koyunjuk, a village north of it. It is 1850 feet long from east to west, 1147 broad, and 174 feet high. The following interesting fact, however, is added by Mr. Rich: out of one of the mounds on the line of the walls, was recently dug an immense stone, with sculptured men and animals upon it. Cylinders, like those found at Babylon, and other antiques, have also been discovered.

The conclusion, however, by the author of the Dictionary is, that these are the remains of a more modern city, and "the true site may forever be sought in vain."

The first chapter of the prophet Nahum opens with:

"The burden of Nineveh. The book of the vision of Nahum the Elkoshite," and it is a truly wonderful book, which our readers will be the better prepared to peruse, after the preceding sketch of the barren records of profane history. We select a few detached passages:

"God is jealous, and the Lord avengeth."

"The Lord is slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked: the Lord hath his way in the whirlwind and in the storm, and the clouds are the dust of his feet."

"Out of the house of thy gods will I cut off the graven image and the molten image. I will make thy grave, for thou art vile."

"The gates of the rivers shall be opened, and the palace shall be dissolved."

"But Nineveh is, of old like a pool of water, yet they shall flee away."

"Take ye the spoil of silver, take the

spoil of gold: for there is none end of the store and glory out of all the pleasant furniture."

"And it shall come to pass, *that* all they that look upon thee shall flee from thee, and say Nineveh is laid waste."

"Draw thee waters for the siege, fortifying thy strong holds; go into clay, and tread the mortar, make strong the brick kiln."

"There shall the fire devour thee; the sword shall cut thee off, it shall eat thee up like the canker worm."

How numerous the allusions here to the materials and means of defence and destruction!

Without giving further extracts, we might refer our readers to their bible. The passages in Zephoniah and Nahum, and no less the whole book of Jonah, will be read with new interest, while the exhumation of the mighty city is going on, which was the object of their denunciations. The remains already revealed bear decisive evidence of antiquity too high for any period subsequent to the Christian era; and it would not be strange if some interesting remnants of the heaps of sand which have so long enclosed the half ruined walls and palaces of the second, which must naturally have been constructed of its fragments.

*Vidocq and his Exhibition.*—The London Morning Chronicle says, "The great attraction is the extraordinary Museum of crime—if we may call it so—the collection of weapons which had been used by the celebrated criminals—daggers, pistols, knives, life-preservers of every description, and adapted to inflict every species of injury.—Then we have fetters and handcuffs, chains and rings, every one of them with their legend of crime and suffering. Some of the latter were worn by Vidocq himself, when under the ban of the law, and in a prison at Brest. But fetters were as terrorless to him as bracelets. He shows the saw, made out of a watch-spring, with which he sawed inch after inch of solid iron, and explains the processes of his escape. The table upon which all these mementoes of misery in its varied forms are displayed is well worth an hour's inspection. Not the least curious part of the exhibition is the collection of disguises worn by Vinocq, when engaged in arresting criminals. These are ranged round the walls. The priest's soutane hangs by the peasant's blouse, encompassed with every variety of dress worn by the lower orders of Paris. All this derives an additional interest from being exhibited by Vidocq himself. He is now a man upwards of seventy, but he hardly appears fifty years of age, and his motions appear lithe and active as those of a

man twenty years younger. He is not tall, but has the sinews of a giant. His face is strongly marked, and is expressive of the most resolute daring, and at the same time, of great readiness and sharpened intelligence. He is full of talk of his adventures and curiosities, and altogether, surround by so many proofs of his prowess and records of his adventures, he affords a spectacle which, when once seen, is not easily forgotten."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Iron Trade of Connecticut.*—The value of this article now manufactured in this State exceeds that of any other domestic article, and amounted in 1844 to 6450 tons. There are now in operation in the Housatonic valley in blast, five furnaces south of the line of the Western Railway, in Massachusetts, and nineteen more south of the State line, within the valley of the Housatonic River, making twenty furnaces, now in blast, within the distance of 60 miles from Hartford, all making at an average rate of 30 tons each per week, of very superior quality of charcoal Pig Iron. These furnaces may be run about 10 months during the year, affording ample time for relaying hearths and making ordinary repairs—and may thus be made to produce the aggregate amount of 28,800 tons annually of Pig Iron, worth on the average of the past 10 years, over \$30 per ton or 864,000 dollars per annum, a very large proportion of which is the earnings of labor.

*Cause of the American Revolution.*—When President Adams was a minister at the Court of St. James, he often saw his countryman, Benjamin West, the late President of the Royal Academy. Mr. West always retained a strong, unyielding affection for his native land. Mr. West one day asked Mr. Adams if he should like to take a walk with him, and see the cause of the American Revolution. The minister having known something of this matter, smiled at the proposal, but told him that he should be glad to see the cause of that Revolution, and to take a walk with his friend West any where. The next morning he called according to agreement, and took Mr. Adams into Hyde-Park, to a spot near the Serpentine River, where he gave him the following narrative:—

"The king came to the throne a young man, surrounded by flattering courtiers; one of whose frequent topics it was, to declaim against the meanness of his abode, which was wholly unworthy a monarch of such a country as England. They said

there was not a sovereign in Europe who was lodged so poorly, that his sorry, dingy, old brick palace of St. James, looked like a stable, and that he ought to build a palace suitable to his kingdom. The king was fond of architecture, and would therefore more readily listen to suggestions, which were in fact all true. This spot that you see here was selected for the site, between this and this point, which was marked out. The king applied to his minister on the subject; they enquired what sum would be wanted by his Majesty, who said that he would begin with a million. They stated the expenses of the work, and the poverty of the treasury, but that his Majesty's wishes should be taken into full consideration. Sometime afterwards the king was informed that the wants of the treasury were too urgent to admit of a supply from their present means, but that a revenue might be raised in America to supply all the king's wishes. This suggestion was followed up, and the king was in this way first led to consider, and then to consent, to the scheme for taxing the colonies"—*Tudor's Life of Otis.*

*British and Foreign Bible Society.*—During the past year 150,562 copies of the Bible have been distributed, by this Society, in France, nearly all of which are sold. In Belgium 11,560 copies; in Holland 16,155; in Germany 53,482; in Hungary 11,471; in Russia 27,207; in Sweden 23,454; in Malta 8,982; at Constantinople 1000; at Calcutta 51,580; at Madras 23,500; at Bombay, 8,106; at Sydney 2000; at New Zealand 10,000; in Africa 3,850; in Jamaica 5000; in Antigua 400; in Canada 21,753; in Great Britain 605,800.

The receipts of the Society for the year have been \$418,409.

*"Ancient Tumuli.*—Near Niagara Falls is a range of rising ground, which overlooks the country and lake for a great distance. Near the top a quantity of human bones were once discovered about twenty years ago, by the blowing down of an old tree. A great number of skeletons were found on digging, with Indian beads, pipes, &c., and some couch shells, shaped apparently for musical instruments, placed under several of the heads. Other perforated shells were found, which are said to be known only on the west coast of the continent within the tropics. There were also found brass or copper instruments, &c., and the ground looks as if it had been defended with a palisade."—*Northern Traveller.*

The Jesuits have acquired the art of suiting their habits and principles to all kinds of Government, and all characters of Sovereigns.—*M. Thiers.*

*The Lakes and the Mississippi.*—An unexpected communication between the Western waters has been made, and it is now demonstrated that a portage of only one mile is necessary to unite the waters that connect the Mississippi with those which unite with the Lake. Last month a little steam boat ascended the Wisconsin River as high as Point Bass, which is at the lower end of the Mississippi rapids, at the Southern extremity of the great Northwestern Pinery, and about 130 miles above Fort Winnebago, and nearly that distance above where any vessel has been before. The beauty of the scenery above Fort Winnebago is said to be of unequalled grandeur. The Maid of Iowa passed the dreadful Dells, which are mentioned so often by Indian traders, and which map-makers note so particularly. They are eight miles in length from the head to the foot, and present the most wild and picturesque view imaginable. For the distance of a mile the Wisconsin is crowded into a space of less than fifty feet in width, and the rocks on either side project in awful grandeur and sublimity. The Gulph of Niagara is said to be nothing to it. The Maid crowded herself through by steam, going up, and returning, dropped through with an oar on each end to keep her straight, such as are used by raft men in running lumber.

The scenery, as described by the Galena Gazette, will remind the traveller who has visited the islands of the Baltic and the Danube river of scenery very similar both in the grandeur of the display and the sublimity of the falls.

Boats here will run between Galena and Fort Winnebago; and on this end of the route you are brought within sight of a boat running on the Fox river, and in connection with Green Bay. The "Maid of Iowa" sails on the Wisconsin in connection with the Manchester on the Fox; and thus, excepting the little portage of which we have spoken, and which may be cut, the waters of the great Lakes are united with those of the magnificent Mississippi.

*From the Portsmouth Journal.*

#### RECOLLECTIONS OF HAYTI.

But Sunday is emphatically the great market-day, when the country is deserted and the town is filled—when male negroes are most drunken, and their females most gorgeous in new attire—when marchandes are most busy and foreign merchants most speculative of the prospects of the coffee crop—when soldiers and priests, masses and reviews—the noise of drums and the chiming of bells are all intermixed in gay grotesque and ever changing confusion, such as to engage and excite all the faculties of the spectator, until his head swims with vertigo and exhaustion.

On this day occurs throughout the government a weekly review of the several regiments of the army of the republic; consist-

ing of a regular army and a national guard both in many respects most irregular. Above the din and uproar of the market is heard at intervals through the morning, the music of the different regimental bands.

From the paucity of priests throughout the interior of the black republic, for the Pope for some time past misunderstanding of certain events in Haytien history, has positively refused to admit any Haytien to holy orders, the country population avail themselves of their occasional visits to the towns upon market days, to profit by the spiritual exercises of confession, and the engagement of masses for the souls of their deceased relatives. On many such occasions the priest's quarters are thronged with supplicants for masses of all degrees of devotion, from the *petit priere* for which is charged but a single franc to a high mass, for which the priest's fee is at the smallest \$60. The infirm negro from the mountains, while in towns for the sale of his produce, upon these market days seizes upon the occasion to consult a physician, by whom, should his case happen to be pronounced incurable, he commits himself to his fate with the resignation and much of the gravity of a Turk. He goes his way instantly to the priest, confesses and gets absolution, and then departs homewards contentedly to die; having indeed through the exorbitant charges of the priest and physician, little left him worth living for.

Every Haytien town resembles a military encampment. The government has, under all its different phases since the revolution, been always in reality a military despotism, differing only in the degrees of its stringency, though of late in order the better to correspond to the usual American models, this military organization has enshrouded itself in republican form. Patrolles of soldiers do duty as a police, and the citizens of the town are awakened at morn by the *reveille*, and sent to their homes at evening by the military signal of the retreat.

The epaulette or at least the button of the republic seems to be worn by almost every Haytien negro, who is able to afford himself a broadcloth coat whereupon to display them, from major-generals down to the sexton of the parish. Indeed the latter functionary shows himself the gayest and most bedizened of all, resembling upon all great occasions of church ceremony a militia colonel rather than a mere church officer; with a double height and sweep chapeaux, a double allowance of plumes and lace, and wielding a gilded truncheon of office as if he were a field marshal. Every employer of the custom-house—each judge and solicitor and representative of the people—every civil administrator and justice of the peace, with their clerks respectively, all emulously adorn themselves with the button and cockade, significant of their authority under the constitution. Upon occasions of high ceremonial these negro generals in chief,



together with their respective staffs, seem literally plated with scales of burnished gold; the texture of their garments being scarcely discernible under the massive extent of their gorgeous facings and golden embroidery.

*Electricity for Manure.*—The subject of promoting agriculture by electricity is exciting much attention in England. A case is mentioned in which a gentleman near Elgin produced from a single acre, 108 bushels of chevalier barley. The London Economist gives the following as the mode in which the plot should be laid out:

"With a mariner's compass and measured lengths of common string, lay out the places for the wooden pins, to which the buried wire is attached, by passing through a small staple. Care must be taken to lay the length of the buried wire due north and south by a compass and the breadth due east by west. This wire must be placed from two to three inches deep in the soil. The lines of the buried wire are then completed. The suspended wire must be attached and in contact with the buried wires at both of its ends. A wooden pin with a staple must therefore be driven in, and the two poles (one 14 feet and the other 15 feet) being placed by the compass due north and south, the wire is placed over them, and fastened to wooden stakes, but touching likewise at this point the buried wire. The suspended wire must not be drawn too tight, otherwise the wind will break it.—*Selected.*

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### Edward's Walk in the Woods.

One pleasant morning in the summer, Edward set out in the cool of the morning, to take a walk with his father and his friend James, to a lonely place among the hills, to spend the day. Each of the boys had a little basket in his hand, with some bread and butter, a little smoked beef, shaved very thin, a piece of cold fresh meat, some pieces of cake, and a little salt, put up very nicely. The mothers of the boys had proposed to them to take a little cup to drink out of: but they had taken walks together before, and learned how to fold up a leaf so that it would hold water; and they thought it so ingenious, and liked to do it so well, that they declined taking cups with them.

It had been arranged that they should start early: so that they had their breakfast, and were on the road before the sun was high enough to give them inconvenience. When they entered the wood, James ran on a little way before, and soon called out that he had discovered something curious. It was a large bee, sitting on a little bush, facing another which was flying just before him, so as to keep one place in the air,

about a foot distant. They looked to see what the flying bee would do, when they saw it dart towards the sitting one like lightning, and then take its place again. This movement was repeated several times, as if he was determined to kill him; but it could not be seen that either suffered any injury; and after looking on for some time, the party turned away. Before they left the spot, however, one of them discovered that an old rail in a fence near them, had several round holes in it, about as big as a bullet.

"What are these?" enquired one of the boys. "Ah!" replied their older companion, "now I have something to show you. You remember my description of the Carpenter Bee the other day. I told you that it looks much like the Humble Bee, or what is commonly called the Bumble Bee, but that it has mandibles, or jaws, with which it can bite wood, and that it digs long holes in fences for its habitation. Now we have found them, and in greater plenty than I ever saw before."

On examination they found, that each hole was first dug straight into a rail, and then turned at right angles, and carried a foot or more along in the direction with the grain of the wood. They had no knife proper to cut into the rails, nor time even to stop any longer; so they passed on, talking about those curious insects. Edward was sorry to find that his father had not time to tell him much more about them. He said they were rather rare, but that he had found many particulars of their habits in some of his books.

The celebrated naturalist Reaumur has paid close attention to their habits; and the 5th volume of Harpers' Family Library gives many of his discoveries. This book, the boys were told they might read at another time; and I hope that many of the readers of the Penny Magazine will procure that volume from their district libraries or elsewhere, and begin at the 87th page. They will see a picture of the hole of the Carpenter Bee, and find that it is divided into 12 chambers, with an egg in each.

### METALS. No. 3, TIN.

We see tin every day, but many persons do not know why it is so much used as it is, nor why tin pans and kettles so often rust out and are thrown away. On this subject, as on many others, we want knowledge; and as children have plenty of time to learn, I hope some of them will pay attention to what important things they hear, and remember them.

Tin is a white metal, not very malleable, but may be spread out very thin on other metals. It is most commonly spread on sheet-iron, which is made into kitchen utensils. It makes them almost as beautiful and valuable as if they were made plain of solid

silver. But careless people, or those who do not know how to take care of them, make tin vessels almost as perishable as if they were made of mere sheet iron. Iron rusts easily, unless kept dry. Tin will not. If every part of a vessel were covered with tin, it would not rust; but using it will take off a little, and then the iron begins to rust if wet, and a hole is soon made through.—Tin ware should always be emptied, and wiped dry, when not in use, and put in a dry place. Probably galvanism helps to rust the iron, when the rusting has once begun.

We have no tin mines in our country. A good one would be worth a great deal. Perhaps some of the boys now living may discover one. It will be better than finding a gold mine. Now we have to buy all our tin in Europe, and pay for the digging and melting it, as well as for spreading it on sheet-iron. All that our countrymen have to do now is to make tin vessels of it. Block tin comes in bars and thick plates, and is used for making some of our metallic tumblers.

#### NEW, ELEGANT AND USEFUL LONDON PUBLICATIONS.

Among the publishers of periodical works which may claim this title, Charles Knight & Co. are greatly distinguished. From their store in Ludgate street, London, they are now issuing several works in series, which may well find a demand in this country, among those who possess judgement and taste. We have barely room for a brief description of each series. Specimens of them may be seen at the office of the Am. Penny Magazine, No. 112 Broadway, New York, where they are for sale; and our friends at a distance will receive them if ordered, by mail, express or otherwise.

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✂ Editors receiving this paper in exchange, re-invited to reinsert the following advertisement:

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Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

Is published weekly, at the office of the New York Express, No. 112 Broadway, at 3 cents a number, (16 pages large octavo,) or, to subscribers receiving it by mail, and paying in advance, \$1 a year. The postage is now *Free* for this city, Brooklyn, Harlem, Newnik, and all other places within 30 miles; only *one cent* a copy for other parts of the State, and other places within 100 miles; and 1 1-2 cents for other parts of the Union. Persons forwarding the money for five copies, will receive a sixth gratis. Editors known to have published this advertisement, with an editorial notice of the work, will be supplied with it for one year. By the quantity, \$2 a hundred. The work will form a volume of 532 pages annually.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
Express Office, 112 Broadway.

{ PRICE 3 CENTS, SINGLE, OR  
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VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1845.

No. 25.



### CHINESE VESSELS AND BOATS.

All the arts of the Chinese present some features well calculated to excite our curiosity, and to lead us to make inquiries for their origin. Whatever were the sources from which that singular people derived their arts, as well as their customs, they must lie far back in antiquity; and offer many evidences of an origin different from those of Europe. Many of the tools with which the craftsmen of China perform the most common mechanical operations, are constructed on different principles from ours, and appear to have always been as unlike them as now. No doubt the increase of intercourse, now beginning, between that people and Europeans and Americans, must make important changes, as they have, in fact, many improvements to learn.

The Chinese perhaps have shown their childish ignorance and foolish conceit as much in relation to their sea vessels as in anything. Their ships are furnished with very awkward sails and rigging, and often decorated with the most clumsy and ridiculous ornaments. Their war ships are so unwieldy, ill-provided, and ill-managed, as to be mere objects of contempt to naval na-

tions; and some idea may be formed of the infancy of their tactics, from a grand plan gravely proposed by one of their naval commanders to the government, for the defeat and destruction of the English fleet at the commencement of the late war. He proposed, in a long formal document, which was printed, that all provisions and people should be withdrawn from the coast for a short time, until the enemy (whom he supposed to have no stores of food) should have grown hungry; and then that a Chinese ship should be allowed to fall into their hands, the crew of which should lie in close concealment, until the "red impe" should get on board, when they should rise, and kill them all before they could recover their presence of mind!

But we must remember that arts and sciences are, and always must be, judged of by comparison. The Chinese ships are in some respects equal to the gallees of Phenicia, Greece and Rome, and better worthy of our regard, as more subservient to useful commerce, and less to the inhuman purposes of plunder and war. Specimens of several kinds of small vessels and boats are

given in our print; and we compile the following description of some of them, from a late and valuable little work, Vol. 10th, of "Knights' Weekly Volumes for all readers." It will be perceived, that the internal navigation of China is one of the most important in the world for extent, value of transport, and the accommodation it affords to travellers. Accompanying these descriptions, are some important facts, illustrating the customs of the country, which we shall not omit, especially because the work is new, and from the pen of the English Governor of Hong-Kong, Sir John Francis Davis.

"There is no post regulated by the government for facilitating the general intercourse of its subjects. The government expresses are forwarded by land along a line of posts, at each of which a horse is always kept ready; and it is said, that when the haste is urgent, a feather is tied to the packet, and the express is called a *fei-ma*, or flying horse. There is printed, for general use, a very accurate itinerary of the empire. The public porters are under the management of a head-man, who is responsible for them. There is no country in which horses are so little used, either for carriage or draft. Where no rivers or canals afford the conveniences of water carriage, the roads, or rather broad pathways, are paved, in the south, for horses, chairs and foot passengers; but no wheel-carriages were met with by the embassies, except in the flat country towards Peking."

"But, putting speed out of the question, there certainly is no country in the world, in which travelling by water is so commodious as China. Indeed all the river craft of that people may be said to be unrivalled. The small draft of water, and at the same time the great burthen and stiffness of their vessels, the perfect ease with which they are worked through the most intricate passages and most crowded rivers, and the surprising accommodation which they afford, have always attracted attention. The Arab Ibn Batuta states that they were moved by "large oars," which might be compared to great masts in size, over which five and twenty men were sometimes placed. He evidently alludes to the enormous and powerful sculls, which at the present day, are worked at the stern of their vessels, exactly as he describes. The scull takes up no room, as it is in the middle of the vessel. It is a moving power, precisely on the principle of the fish's tail, from which the fish derives almost its whole impetus, the fins doing little more than to keep the body upright. The composition of the two lateral forces, made to the right and to the left, drives the fish or the vessel forward. The sculls are sometimes 30 feet in length, and the friction is reduced to the least possible

amount, by the fulcrum being a tenon and mortice of iron, working comparatively on a point."

"The track-ropes, made of narrow strips of the strong siliceous surface of the bamboo, and combining the greatest strength with lightness, are very exactly described by Marco Polo. The oars which they occasionally use towards the head of their boats, are rather short, with broad blades, suspended in a loop, on a strong peg, at the side of the boat, and when useless drawn up close to the vessel's side, without any retarding effect, friction, or noise in the rullock, or room taken up."

The travelling barges used by mandarins and opulent persons, afford a degree of comfort and accommodation quite unknown in boats of the same description elsewhere; but speed is a quality they do not possess. The roof is 7 or 8 feet high; and they have an ante-room at the head for servants, a sitting-room about the middle of the boat, and a sleeping apartment abaft. All the cooking goes on upon the high, overhanging stern, where the crew also are accommodated. There are gangways of boards on each side of the vessel, which serve for pulling it along the shallows, by means of very long and light bamboos, and by which the servants pass to and fro. The better boats are very well lit by side windows of glass, scraped oyster shells, or gauze covered with pictures. The partitions and bulk-heads are painted and varnished. The decks or floors are made of pieces, which can be removed to stow different articles, and replaced. What is remarkable, although Chinese houses are generally very dirty, these boats are very clean and neat. "In short," says the Governor of Hong-Kong, "their travelling barges are as much superior to the crank and rickety budgerous of India, as our European ships are to the sea-junks of the Chinese. Nothing could more strongly characterize the busy trading character of the Chinese among themselves, and the activity of their internal traffic, than the numbers of passage boats which are constantly sailing along their rivers and canals, crowded both inside and out with a host of passengers. The fare in these vessels is, quaintly enough, termed *shuey-keo*, (water-legs,) as it serves in lieu of limbs to transport the body. But these are used by the common people, and carry a mixed company, so that the warning is stuck on the mast; "Kin-shin-ho-paou"—(Take care of your purses.)

The loadstone is said to be mentioned in a Chinese book, which was finished in the 121st year after Christ, as a stone that will "give iron a direction;" while its attractive powers were known long before. About a century after, it is said, the compass was described in another book; and, with its aid, their ships made voyages south, as early as A. D. 419. With the originality, frequent,

as we have before remarked in the arts of that people, the use of the compass is said to be, to point "*south*." We probably owe the invention to them, as their vessels formerly sailed to India, though now they go no farther than the Malay Islands and Java; and they must have communicated with the Arabs, by whom the compass was made known to Europe.

The Chinese vessels, or junks, as they are called, have been aptly compared to their shoes; and their form is so clumsy, and the absence of a keel is so important a defect, that there is no possibility of any great improvement in their construction, until the prejudice of the builders shall be so far overcome as to change their plan in these two fundamental points. In order to place the rudder, they think it necessary to split the stern, which exposes the vessel to danger. Their substitutes for tar and oakum are bad; a mixture of oil and gypsum, and bamboo shavings. Their common sails are mere mats, which are not easily managed, but yet are flat, and enable the vessels to lie nearer the wind than ours. The absence of keel, however, allows a monstrous lee-way. Their anchors, strange to hear, are made of wood, though a heavy kind, called by them *teih-mo*, (iron wood.) They often carry loose cotton topsails in light winds. They make no observations of the sun or other heavenly bodies, but sail by a book of directions and their compass. The seamen worship the Queen of Heaven as their protectress, and also their compass, which has red cloth upon it, and a kind of sacrifices are made before it. The sailors are some of the most abandoned of the people; each, however, have a share in the junk and its command.

Mr. Gutzlaff found them very much prejudiced against all changes; and a captain, because he could not discover the depth of the sea with a sextant, condemned it as an instrument "truly barbarian."

### A THREE DAY'S HUNT IN ALABAMA.

BY JOHNSON J. HOOVER, ESQ.

We determined some time since, that the first convenient opportunity, which should occur during this season, we would betake ourselves to the woods with a gun, and endeavour to get out of our blood a little of the fever which two years without exercise or the bracing excitement of a hunt, had generated. The time at length arrived which we had appointed for our three days of freedom. Our friends Johnson, Smith and Jones, drove slumber from our eyes on Wednesday morning last, at earliest dawn, with the loudest and shrillest whoop that ever came by concert from three mortal throats. Each man had his poney, his saddle bag of provisions, his frying pan and tin cup.

The sun was just beginning to touch the

brown sides of the hills when our trail dashed precipitately down the rugged side of the little mountain, bringing us at once into the dense cane and bamboo thickets of Oakchun Swamp, which looked so much like the wilderness dwelling of real game, that we could not resist the impulse to give an honest, hearty, hound-inspiring halloo! We made every thing ring again, and having done so, we felt considerably relieved. Our five dogs meantime had been creeping through the cane, and very shortly after our whoop was given, scared up a turkey which perched in the very top of a lofty pine almost out of range; we fired—and missed. Jones brought him to the ground.

We now sought a convenient spot for camping. In a bend of the creek about a mile below the turkey tree, we found it. A half acre adjacent to the creek, with no other growth upon it than a few straggling reeds, and half a dozen huge walnut and sweet gum trees, was the spot. The boy kindled a fire and cooked breakfast which being swallowed, the poney were hobbled and turned into the cane. The next thing that claimed attention was the arrangement of the day's campaign. This was settled by giving Johnson and Jones both sides of the creek upwards, Smith the swamp on the left, and ourself that on the right bank downwards. Four of the dogs followed Smith, and "Pont" of course, was with me; the other two said they were "dog enough" themselves.

We all burst off, every man to his range. Judge of our astonishment then, at beholding before we had gone half a mile through the cane (to accomplish which consumed more than an hour) a stout black animal, a good deal like a black hog, dart out of the cane before us, and make for a huge hollow poplar! It was a bear—a cub of about six months old—a real, live, wild bear. There he was ascending the tree, and we with the "trembles" so bad, that we couldn't keep the gun on his broad back at forty steps! Arrived at the entrance of his den, the cub put one paw into the hole, and letting go the other, turned a little round so as to have a good look at us. The head of another individual precisely similar, except in size, to our wag-gish cub, showed itself in the hole. And with that we pushed another bullet down the barrel of our gun, for we recollected some very terrible stories of the ferocity of the bears when defending their young. Prudence was always in large proportion to the other constituents of our valor. After cogitating a while on the novelty of our position, 'a long ways from home and nobody close by' but a family of bears, we bethought ourselves of our horn, and forthwith sounded the notes 'want help,' most lustily. Smith and his dogs were soon on the spot, and the rest followed pretty soon. Johnson went to the camp and returned with the boy and axe.

The tree was a tremendous one, but it was resolved to fell it, which however was easy

work as it was a mere shell. When it started to fall, such a rumbling, scratching and tumbling as were made within, none but a "bear hunter" has ever heard. It could only be likened to the sounds produced by a half-dozen school boys gamboling in the bowels of an old steamboat boiler. Down came the tree! out popped the old lady, next a cub; the dogs cover them. The old bear gives a gentle sling with one of her paws, and simultaneously therewith, old Troup's "clock work" comes in view through a gaping wound! Another sling—the "fan pup" finds himself yelping and bleeding ten feet off in the cane.—Cries of "don't shoot," "mind the dogs," "bring the axe," "come away Pont," "come away," are mingled with the crash of dry limbs and the cracking of the cane. It was not long before the bear disposed of both men and dogs; and though three shots were fired at her, she managed to get out of the scrape followed by the cub.

Suddenly all was silent, and disappointment was on every face. Hist! what noise is that? There's something in the old tree yet! Another cub! watch out, boys, at the ends of the log! Here he is, just mid-way of the log, and wedged in so that he can't move except to turn round! Sure enough this was the fact. Sam was instantly put to work to cut him out, and in a dozen licks, the black coat of the imprisoned cub was visible. The opening was then a little enlarged. And young Bruin then contrived to turn round, so as to bring his head to the hole. Sam's axe is poised—"steady, Sam! hit him right between the eyes!" The axe descends—the bear's head is cleft—he quivers and dies!

In the morning we found our way to the camp after day light. About nightfall, immense flocks of ducks descended into the little stagnant pools around us, and excited greatly the admiration and astonishment of Pont, who has a mortal antipathy for ducks, growing out of the ill-treatment he frequently receives at home from several individuals of that species, who help themselves out of his dish, when at his meals. Here was a chance for revenge, which the sagacious animal did not let slip. About midnight he awakened us, and giving us to understand that he had something on hand, he silently crept into the nearest lagoon, and with stealthy tread came upon a fine flock as the 'rode at anchor,' near the shore, like a fleet of little boats. He gently touches the tail of one, with his forepaw—the duck takes its head from under its wing—in an instant, Pont seized the head in his mouth and crushed it before the note of alarm could be sounded. Thus he despatched one by one, the whole flock! In the morning he piled up before us, twenty-seven fine fat ducks! We instantly voted him a silver collar.

Upon our return to the camp, we found that our companions had killed fifteen ducks, which with those taken by Pont, make the respectable number of forty-two. They had also kil-

ed a couple of young turkeys and a small doe.

Sam arrived about ten o'clock with a pack horse, and the weather threatening rain, it was agreed that we should break up camp and return home. But as we had not killed a single thing, the rest of the party consented to tramp with us up the creek to the Upper Ponde, where the "old trail" crosses the swamp; leaving the boy to make the best of his way home, with two poneys and the game. We saw no game, however, until just about leaving the swamp, when Jones fired suddenly into the cane, killing a young wild hog.—Quick as thought, the 'Patriarch' of the drove, a ferocious old black boar, rushed up to his fallen companion, with gleaming tusks and foaming mouth. A shot from Johnson damaged the old fellow's snout slightly, and so aroused his anger that he plunged at his enemies in the fiercest style, his bristles awfully erect, and his eyes almost emitting sparks. Jones was nearest him, and upon him the furious animal rushed, bearing him to the ground, to the great terror of all. It was a moment of the intensest agony, as the immense beast stood upon the body of our poor friend! What can be done? thought every one; the poor fellow will certainly be destroyed. Just at this perilous moment, Smith, with a presence of mind truly admirable, seized the hog by the tail, which he twisted so skilfully and vigorously that the old boar, instead of ripping up Jones, set up the sharpest and most discordant squealing that ever shocked auditory nerve. Here was a "triumph of mind over brute force!" The hog struggling with the strength of a giant, and Smith standing in the rear, quietly and smilingly twisting his tail as neatly and effectually as it could have been done by a patent spinning machine. Hog flesh could not stand it; the boar "gave in;" but his cries brought up within ten steps of us, several of the drove, who formed a semi-circle about us. We made Smith keep his tail-hold, until we shot four of them, and then "knifed" the old one. This was the *finale* of the hunt on the Oakchun-hatchee; a hunt in all respects, we will venture to say, as successful as any of the season, in the State of Alamba.—*Ala. Paper.*

#### Proceedings of the American Ethnological Society, Vol. 1.

(For the Amer. Penny Magazine.)

Researches into the history of nations and tribes must naturally call for enquiries into various interesting departments of knowledge, and lead to the comparison of many facts, and the development of new truths. The origin, relations and history of man, in the different states and conditions in which he has been found, are not only legitimate objects of enquiry, but are naturally connected with the melioration of



his condition. Whatever gives us correct views of his capabilities and wants, must qualify us the better to consult and to act for his benefit, and ought to increase our desire to promote the reign of peace and happiness over the habitable earth.

Ethnology may be regarded not as a new science, but as a combination of many sciences, for a new end. It has but recently begun to be distinctly pursued, or even received a name. About six years ago, a society was formed in London, under the name of the Society for the Protection of Aborigines; a leading member of which, by proposing the formation of a branch in Paris, gave occasion for the establishment of the French Ethnological Society, which has already produced a great number of valuable papers, a few of which have been published in the first volume of their transactions.

Our country offers some peculiar advantages for Ethnological enquiry; and that we have men disposed and qualified to pursue them, the volume which we have before noticed bears gratifying evidence.

We will endeavor to present below, in as brief a form as possible, some of the most important parts and opinions given us by Mr. Gallatin, in his "*Notes on the Semi-civilized Nations of Mexico, Yucatan and Central America.*"

"When," says he, "at the end of the fifteenth century, America was discovered by the Europeans, by far the greater part of that vast continent was inhabited by a multitude of small savage tribes, speaking different languages, and in the rudest state of society. They derived their subsistence principally from the natural products of the earth, and had no other arts but those which were absolutely necessary to their existence."

"Surrounded by that general darkness, some populous agricultural nations were found, with regular forms of government and of religious worship, occupying large cities, and which, though comparatively barbarous, had made no inconsiderable progress in arts and knowledge. The influence of these nations was, in some instances, felt beyond their actual boundaries: but their proper sites were exclusively between the tropics. In South America that semi-civilization did not even extend to the low inter-tropical regions which lie east of the eastern declivities of the Andes, and was, strictly speaking, confined to Peru and to the elevated table land of New Granada.

"In North America, it might be traced

from the Pacific to the Atlantic Ocean, embracing Mexico, Yucatan and Central America, and might be traced along the shores of the gulf of Mexico, from the northern tropic and the vicinity of the river Panuco, as far as Cape Honduras and the Indians of the Mosquito shore. On the Pacific Ocean North-west of the kingdom of Michoacan was inhabited by uncivilized tribes, vaguely designated as Chichimecs, and Otómis. But the civilization alluded to extended south-eastwardly, along the shores of that ocean, from about the 20th degree of north latitude, as far at least as Nicaragua, if not Costa Rica.

"We have the names of fifteen distinct languages now spoken in Mexico; but of these some belong to northern tribes, uncivilized at the conquest. North of the old kingdom of Michoacan, the original tribes appear to have been superceded by those of the Mexican race.

"The Aztec or Mexican language was spoken in the valley of Mexico, and its eastern and northern confines. In Mezitlan. The Tavasca was spoken at Vera Cruz, and the Huasteca north of that on the gulf.—The Otomi language was spoken by a people intermingled with the Mexicans and several other tribes. Some resemblance to the Chinese is said to have been discovered in it. Mr. Gallatin has found no resemblance between the words of the Mexicans and those of the neighbouring tongues; and the Otomi is remarkably unlike the rest.

"In Yucatan only one language was spoken, the Maya; but there were seven in Guatemala. The Maya and the Huasteca, (north of Vera Cruz, as above mentioned,) are kindred tongues.

In the fifth section of his learned and valuable paper, Mr. Gallatin says:—"It is not intended to discuss at large the question, whence the first inhabitants of America originally came, farther than to observe, that all the probabilities point out Asia."—His remarks he gives us under the following heads:

1st. The physical type of the Americans, either in reference to color and other external appearances, or as regards the shape of the skull, the facial angle and other anatomical characteristics, is more similar to that of the Eastern Asiatics, than to that of the inhabitants of any other portion of the globe."

2nd. "The proximity, or rather the greater facility of communication, is also in favor of Asia." Had Columbus "known the true distance between the shores of Portugal and

those of China, ignorant as he was of the great intervening continent, his courage and enthusiasm might perhaps have been equal to the enterprize, but he would have found neither protectors nor companions." He then alludes to the facilities of transit from Asia to America, offered not only near Behring's straits but by the numerous islands which are scattered over a large part of the Pacific ocean.

"Philology has not yet been able to draw any positive inference on the subject. The time of the settlement is a very important one; and every thing indicates that it was very early. There are more than one hundred languages in America, totally different in words, but almost all alike in construction."—And Mr. G. concludes that the continent was peopled by many unconnected bands, landing at different times and places.

*For the American Penny Magazine.*

#### A SKETCH IN ENGLAND.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF A TRAVELLER.

The undulating country between Dover and London was varied by the hues of different crops; and, as it was the beginning of the month of May, the hawthorn hedges by the road-side had begun to show their white blossoms, which send forth at twilight a delicate and spicy perfume. The excellence of the road, the speed of the stage-coach, and above all, the serenity of the weather, raised my mind to that tone of exhilaration which best fitted it for enjoying the scene, and, as I now find on reviewing it, for remembering it with the utmost delight. It was but the day before that I was in France, under the sceptre of a King, in the midst of French, a babbler in their tongue, formed by education at least a foreigner to their customs and a non-conformist to their taste. The previous evening I had set down to a tea-table with tears in my eyes, retired to a carpeted bed-room, and slept under my mother's own white coverlet; yes, worked with the same non-descript birds and the same unearthly flowers. And now every turn in the road brought some new beauty before my eyes—for every cottage seemed to me peculiarly blessed in a country where my native language was spoken.

My travelling companions were as various in appearance and habits as stage passengers usually are: a fat, intemperate master of a

brig in the Thames, a London shop keeper, a half-pay army Captain, who was also a warm methodist, and several young fellows of the lower class bound to Canterbury on a frolic. Their mixed conversation afforded me entertainment, for they had all provincial dialects, they took such various views of the same subject, and betrayed such different characters and interests as to produce a multiplication of objects. I am perfectly convinced that I have failed in attempting this simple description, but a traveller will excuse it, being aware that in such circumstances every one can feel what few, very few have the gift to express.

But there was another reflection continually in my mind, and which no American can ever stifle if he would—I was in the land of my fathers. How much soever I might consider my own country superior to theirs, however it has been left behind by our rapid progress in improvement, however much I love the the equal farms and the plain farm-houses of our northern states, more than this cottage, than yonder overgrown estate, with its sumptuous mansion: yet this is the land of my ancestors; and my imagination points to yonder retired village as a recess which may contain the remains of the stock from which I have been so long divided. I long to wind my way through the lonely path which leads thither, and to ask the dumb sculptured records in the old church yard, if they know the name of my family.

I felt an interest in these hills and vallies, because they have been the habitations of men who have been sliding for centuries on the current of time without ruffling its surface, but who might point to valuable customs they helped to form, and to portions in the laws of their country which they helped to establish—nay, they might open the constitution of the United States, and point to principles which they advocated in their lives and perpetuated in their children. Perhaps they have fought in more ancient times for the defence of this land, and paid drops of blood for every rood of the soil, to the Norman, the Roman, the Saxon, and the Dane. England, I love thee, generous fountain of so much happiness—of so many of those honest customs, and I hesitate not to say it, honest prejudices, among which I was born and bred. The religion, the society of France occurred

to my mind. England, thy children are blessed indeed, and I would fain—

Such reveries were interrupted, as the coach stopped for an instant at an inn door in a small village, by the voice of a man who requested alms—not in the whining tone of a French beggar who will cry “long life to King George!” or Huzza for Wellington!” on the desperate hope of a sous: but with the calm voice of a man in real distress—“Gentlemen, I have eaten nothing to day and have no money, will you give me a half-penny?” He was a man verging towards sixty, yet with an elastic step, a decent dress somewhat worn, a traveller’s staff in his hand, and a face respectable both for age and the steady undaunted gaze of an honest man. To our questions he replied that he was a stocking weaver from a town whose name I do not recollect, had been thrown out of employment by the reduction of business, was on his way to Winchester,——county, to demand aid of his native parish. “Gentlemen,” continued he, “I am not used to begging—I have bro’t up fourteen children in honesty, with the labor of these hands, and I trust shall leave them a good example—I am not used to begging—I was once too proud.—But there is one thing that can conquer pride—and that is starvation.”

“Trust in God,” whispered the old soldier, as he handed him a penny—“Here is some, thing for beer,” cried the sailor tauntingly, as he threw him some money. The old man stood leaning on his staff, and looking steadily in his bloated face before he moved to touch his gift, replied with a severity and dignity suited to his age, much more than to his want, “If I had been to ale-houses in my youth I should not now be walking thirty miles a day on a bit of bread and a draught of water; I should not now converse with a quick ear and a clear eye—I should not show you at sixty-three, a step shaken only by sorrow and want—I should not look upon you with a face changed but by age and starvation.”

Then, as if glorying at the recollection of his uprightness, he stooped for the money, gave us all his blessing, and proceeded on his lonely and toilsome journey.

My course of thought was changed. America, thought I, would you but estimate half the blessings you enjoy, you would be happy. I have now learned for life, in one more form, the value of my own home—and, whenever I begin to long for foreign lands, I will think of the Winchester weaver.

**Maple Sugar.**—They are doing wonders with maple sugar in Vermont, clarifying it, and rendering it as white and as sparkling as the best loaf. The Boston Transcript says, “We have been astonished to observe the great perfection and delicacy at which some of our manufactures of sugar from the juice of the maple tree

have arrived. A lump of this article, refined, clear, and sparkling, has been sent to us as made by Mr. Hovey, of Berlin, Vermont, whose residence is on the line of the Vermont Central Railroad, and who probably will see much of his beautiful manufacture transported across the road into other places. Sold at the low rate of ten cents per pound, it ought to be in demand, and certainly is a Vermont production of a very available nature.

#### THE FARMERS’ CLUB.

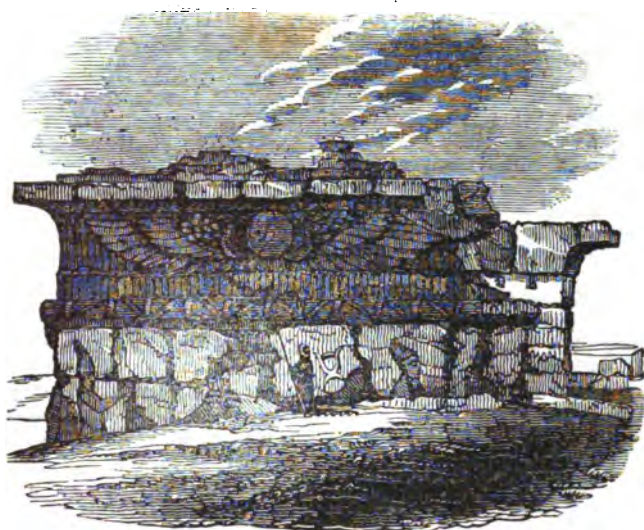
The Club met on Tuesday, July 15th, at half past 12, Dr. Archer, of Texas, in the chair.

On page 190 of the National Magazine, directions are given for preparing potatoes in a concentrated form, which ought to be known.

**Texas.**—Dr. Page, of Texas, read some written notes, from which we select the following facts: Texas contains 200 millions of acres, and is 700 miles from north to south and 300 from east to west. This is five times as large as New England, nearly as large as all the Southern states, and larger than France and Spain together. With a population like that of England per square mile it would hold 150 millions. The alluvial bottom lands on the rivers are from 3 to 20 miles wide, abounding with oaks, pecans, and several other trees. The table lands are yet the range of the buffalo and the home of the hunter. The northern region is still less known, but is said to abound in mines. Ice is seldom seen in Texas, except in the north. The south-east winds prevail as much in the summer as the north winds in the winter. It is superior to Louisiana, in the absence of swamps, and the lands cleared by nature, which bring no fever and ague.

**Prairies in Texas.**—One may travel for days, and almost weeks, without seeing any thing to vary the view except beautiful islands of timber, as the groves and thickets are called. No country so much abounds in valuable timber, particularly in the east, and all along the sea shore and bayous. The red cedar is abundant, one and a half feet through. Live oak is also abundant.

**THE PRINCETON GUN.**—The balls which this monster gun will carry will each be 11 3/4th inches in diameter, a quarter of an inch being left for wind bore, and will each weigh in in cast iron 236lbs.—so that the piece in reality, a “236 pounder.” Before delivery it will be proved at Bootle Bay, with a double charge of gunpowder 45lbs., and two balls, weighing of course together, 472lbs. It will be covered during the experiment with mats and sand, to avert the consequences of accident from disruption—*Selected*



### AN EGYPTIAN TEMPLE IN RUINS.

Many of the ancient edifices of Egypt present an appearance as ruinous as this, though many others, and particularly some of the largest and finest, show their old foundations, and remain, with the original

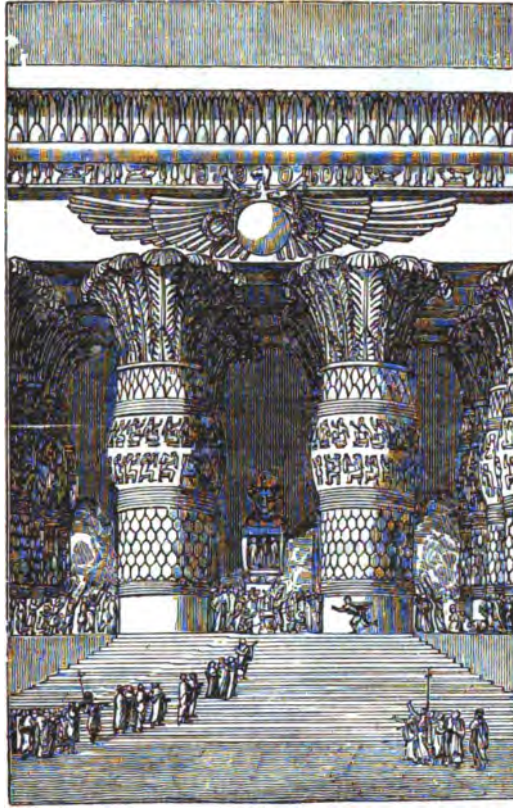
level of the land exposed. The accumulation of debris, and the blowing in of sand, have half buried numbers of temples, especially near the desert.

*A Western Expedition.*—We understand that upwards of forty young men, from no less than nineteen States, have made arrangements to accompany Mr. Whitney's party this summer, to examine a portion of the route proposed for the great Oregon railroad. Mr. Whitney will not allow any to take part in the expedition, of whom he can have any reason to apprehend that they might not prove agreeable or desirable companions. There are no limits to the number who may go; the more the merrier. Mr. Whitney will leave New York on the 2d of June, and proceed immediately to Milwaukee, the place of rendezvous, stopping a day at Buffalo, and another at Detroit. He expects to start from Milwaukee from the 12th to the 15th of June. The absence will be between three and four months, and he computes that the whole expense to each person will not exceed \$130—travelling expenses included.—(*N. Y. News.*)

*The Misses Rice and the Three Bears.*—The Portland Advertiser states that, in a secluded part of Oxford county, called, "The Andover Surplus" there reside two female farmers, who occupy a few acres, and "do their own chores"—hiring male help only for haying and harvesting. Out in the woods lately with the ox team, cutting and drawing their wood, one of the Misses Rice was

attracted by barking of the dog at a hollow tree. One of the young ladies was absent for the moment, and the other chopped a hole in the tree and came to a *bear skin!* Nothing daunted at the sight, she gave a poke and out scrambled bruin, whom she knocked down and despatched. A *second* bear immediately made his appearance, and she despatched *him!* A *third* bear then crept from the tree, and the same axe finished *him!* This Miss Rice considered a good morning's work, for there is a two dollar bounty on bears, and the skins and grease are worth five dollars at least. We should like to see Miss Rice, of the "Andover Surplus!"—(*N. Y. Mirror.*)

*The Polar Expedition.*—Once more our gallant tars are on their way to fields of ice; may we hope to realize all the good wishes for the successful result of their voyage, that they have taken with them. The ships Erebus and Terror left Woolwich on the 12th, and Greenhithe on the 19th of May, to pursue their way along the Eastern Coast, and thence by the Orkneys to Baffin's Bay, Barrow's Strait, and, as they best may speed, to Bhering Strait. We shall not fail to watch them as long as we can, and hope to have more to say of them in our next.—(*London Nautical for June.*)



### AN EGYPTIAN TEMPLE RESTORED.

Such would be the appearance, or nearly such, of the ruinous and half buried edifice already given, if restored to its original state. But, when we consider the nature of the debasing system to which heathenism had sunk the mind and character of the Egyp-

tians, we need not sigh for the return of an age like theirs, as their objectionable style of architecture, and still more their hideous idols, have no agreement with our wants or our welfare.

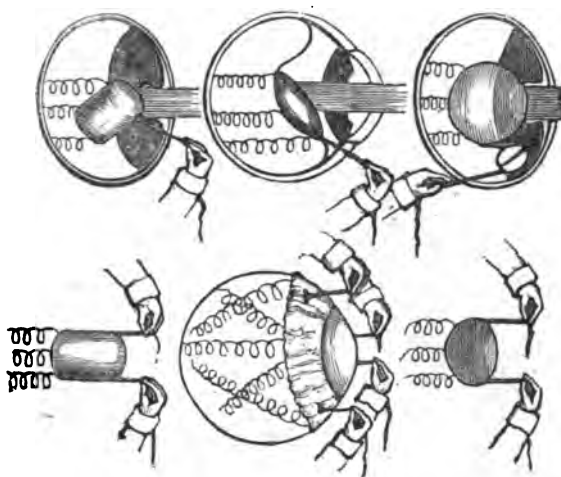
*English Ladies in Canton.*—"Mrs.—, a lady of fine appearance and resolute character, who has been residing a short time at Hong Kong, went to Canton a few weeks ago, to see that city, before her return to England. She went without her husband, and walked about the streets just when, where, and how she liked, without regard to crowds or customs, or the remonstrances of merchants, who were very fearful of the consequences,—but it all passed off quietly. She has secured the honor of being the first English lady who ever appeared thus in Canton. So great a change astonishes every one."

*Wild Pigeons.*—Wild pigeons have reared broods in large numbers on the waters of Congaree Creek and Edisto River, in Lexington District, during the present season. We believe it is the first instance of their breeding in this State since the settlement of the country.—*Columbia South Carolinian.*

The six Commissioners appointed by the United States and Great Britain to run the boundary line between the Province of Canada and the States, were lately in Berkshire, Vt.



## THE EYES OF ANIMALS.

*Illustrations of the Adapting Muscles.*

These figures are designed to show that such eyes as have a magnifier in the form of a perfect sphere require but one adapting muscle, and that others require more than one.

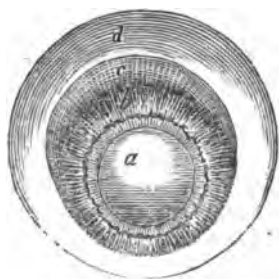
The upper figure on the left hand shows an elongated magnifier placed in a circle representing the eye, held back by elastic wires, and drawn forward by a string attached to one side. Rays of light represented as falling upon it, now strike it obliquely; and, although they might pass through it, and fall upon the retina behind, would not form a perfect image. The figure under this shows the magnifier drawn forward by two strings, which keep it in its proper position.

The second figure above presents a magnifier in the form of a lens, or less than a globe. And here it is seen, that, if drawn forward by one side only, its proper position

with respect to the rays of light will be lost, while the figure below shows that two strings equally drawn forward will retain it.

The third figure above, exhibits a globular magnifier, and the fact that one string may serve to adapt its distance, without putting it in a wrong position. The reason is plain; its shape is uniform—all sides are alike. It makes no difference whether it be partly turned round while drawn forward by a cord, or whether that cord passes over a pulley or not. The rays of light will still fall on a similar spherical surface, and pass through the same thickness, and the image will be perfect.

These simple illustrations will enable every reader clearly to understand the observations in our two last numbers on the adapting muscles, and some more which we have yet to make.

**EYE OF THE SHEEP.**

*a* is the magnifier, *b* part of the adjusting leaves, *c*, impressions from the upper adjusting muscles, *d*, Vitreous Humour.

**EYE OF THE OX.**

*a*. The upper adjusting muscle; *b*, lower do. *c*. Bloodvessels.



**Traits of Moral Courage in every day life.**

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have got the money in your pocket.—Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much you may admire it. Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary that you should do so, and to hold your tongue when it is better that you should be silent. Have the courage to speak to a friend in a "seedy" coat, even in the street, and when a rich one is nigh; the effort is less than many people take it to be, and the act is worthy a king. Have the courage to set down every penny you spend, and add it up weekly. Have the courage to own that you are poor, and you disarm poverty of her sharpest sting. Have the courage to laugh at your personal defects, and the world will be deprived of that pleasure, by being reminded of their own. Have the courage to admit that you have been in the wrong, and you will remove the fact from the mind of others, putting a desirable impression in the place of an unfavorable one. Have the courage to adhere to a first resolution when you cannot change it for the better, and to abandon it at the eleventh hour, upon conviction. Have the courage to acknowledge your age to a day, and to compare it to the average life of man. Have the courage to make a will, and what is more a just one.—Have the courage to face a difficulty, lest it kick you harder than you imagine; for difficulties, like thieves, often disappear at a glance. Have the courage to avoid accommodation bills, however badly you want money; and to decline pecuniary assistance from your dearest friend. Have the courage to shut your eyes at the prospect of large profits, and be content with small ones. Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money; he will respect you more than if you tell him you can't. Have the courage to "cut" the most agreeable acquaintance you possess, when he convinces you that he lacks principle: "a friend should bear with a friend's infirmities"—not his vices.—Have the courage to show your preference for honesty, in whatever guise it appears; and your contempt for vice, surrounded by attractions. Have the courage to give that which you can badly afford to spare; giving what you do not want nor value, neither brings nor deserves thanks, in return; who is grateful for a drink of water from another's overflowing well, however delicious the draught?—Have the courage to wear your old garments till you can pay for new ones. Have the courage to obey your Maker, at the risk of being ridiculed by man. Have the courage to acknowledge ignorance of any kind; every body will immediately doubt you, and give you more credit than any false pretensions could secure. Have the courage to prefer propriety to fashion—one is but the abuse of the other. Have the courage to listen to your wife, when you should do so, and not to listen

when you should not. Have the courage to provide a frugal dinner for a friend, whom you 'delight to honor'; the importance of most things is that which we ourselves attach to them. Have the courage to ask a visitor to excuse you when his presence interferes with your convenience. Have the courage to throw your snuff box into the fire or the melting pot; to pass a tobaccoconist's shop; and to decline the use of a friend's box, or even one pinch. Have the courage to be independent if you can, and act independently when you may.—*English Gentleman.*

**BIOGRAPHICAL.**

[For the *Am. Penny Magazine.*]

**HON. ROGER SHERMAN.**

SELECTED FROM PRESIDENT DWIGHT'S TRAVELS.

By instruction in common schools, all persons in New England find free access to the Bible, and to many other sources of knowledge. Intellectual improvement is in some degree extended to all. Nor is the number of persons small, who, availing themselves of this education in early life, have, without any other advantages than such as their own industry and habits of inquiry furnished them, acquired considerable share of information; particularly of that practical knowledge which, more than any other, makes men useful members of society. Many such men, besides filling useful public offices of inferior distinction, and performing a great variety of that important business, which under many forms, and many names, exists in every society of civilized men, and is indispensable to general as well as personal happiness, have become magistrates, legislators, physicians, lawyers, and sometimes divines; and through life have sustained useful as well as honorable characters. Nay, such men have been found in several instances on the highest bench of justice, and in the most dignified seats of legislation—

The late Hon. Roger Sherman, was in early life unpossessed of any other education than that which is furnished by a parochial school. By his personal industry, he supported while a young man, the family left by his father; and provided the means of a liberal education for two of his brothers. By his original strength of mind, and his attachment to books of real use he qualified himself to hold, and with an uncommon degree of public esteem actually held, the successive offices of County-Surveyor, Justice of the Peace, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, Judge of the Superior Court, Representative in the State Legislature, Councillor, Member of the Old Congress, and Representative and Senator in the New Congress. In these offices he acquired, and deservedly, the highest respect, not only of the people of Connecticut, but also of the first citizens in other States throughout the Union. This gentleman, who went to the

grave with unabated honor, and to whose memory I pay this tribute with peculiar satisfaction, was what very few men acquainted with the learned are, accurately skilled in the grammar of his own language. At the same time he was an able Mathematician, and Natural Philosopher; extensively versed in the history of mankind; and a profound statesman, lawyer, and theologian. His character was completed by exemplary integrity, uprightness, and piety.

## THE SUICIDE.

### A BOARDING-HOUSE SKETCH.

*(Communicated for the American Penny Magazine.)*

BY AN OFFICER'S WIDOW.

"Miss Clarke, what has become of your friend?" said Mrs. Jones, as she entered the apartment of the former.

"What friend, Mrs. Jones?"

"Why, the young gentleman that came in the steam-boat with you, when you returned from Baltimore."

"There was no friend of ours among those who arrived that morning."

"Is it possible! He walked into the house immediately behind you; and, when I told him that my rooms were all occupied, he said he was so anxious to be in the same house with his friends, that he would put up with the most indifferent accommodations, until the departure of some of my boarders should enable me to give him better."

"I am so ignorant of this," said Miss Clarke, "that I do not even know to which of the gentlemen you allude. Was it the tall, slender young man with light hair?"

"No! it was the short, dark-complexioned man, who always rose when any of your party came into the room, and offered his chair; the one who asked your advice about the height at which the pictures should be hung."

"That man!" replied the young lady,—"all I know about him is what you mentioned, except that he met me on the stairs one morning as I was trying to get past Jacko, that ugly favorite of your son George's; and told me a long, and somewhat apochryphal story, of his having seen monkeys in the East Indies tie the little native children to the trunks of the trees with long grass, and whip them with bunches of it, until the blood came; upon seeing which, they immediately untie them, and let them go. I thought, as I had not seen him for some time, that he had gone where he belonged—wherever that might be."

"He has gone away" said Mrs. Jones, "but in rather a singular manner. Let me

see; to-day is Monday: it was Wednesday of last week: Do you not recollect my asking your brother to lend me his umbrella for twenty minutes, as one of the boarders had borrowed mine?"

"Yes, I do."

"Well; he had asked me to let him take it immediately after breakfast, saying he should not be gone more than half an hour; and that is the last I have seen of it or him."

"It is certainly very strange," replied Miss Clarke, "what has become of him:—did he take his baggage with him?"

"No: his trunk and his carpet bag are both in his room. I feel as if some calamity must have befallen him, and yet I know not what to do."

"You had better tell the gentlemen when they come home to dinner, I should think," said Miss Clarke, "and they probably can assist you with their advice, and experience."

Mrs. Jones hardly waited to see her boarders seated at the dinner table, before she made known to them the unaccountable disappearance of her temporary inmate. A long discussion ensued. Who was he? where did he come from? and what was his profession? He had arrived in the Jersey steam boat, and that was the only fact elicited, except that one of the gentlemen felt very confident that he had seen him a year or two before in a certain city, in one of the most respectable mercantile houses in that city; and had understood he was a relative of one of the firm. Many opinions were given, and much advice offered; but the multitude of counsellors did not produce unity of opinion, and no investigations were made during the day.

When the family assembled at breakfast the next morning, one of the gentlemen who had taken an early walk, reported that the body of a young man who had committed suicide, had been taken to the hospital, to be claimed by his friends; he had not seen it, but, observing a crowd around the hospital gate, had felt a curiosity to know what occasioned it; and, from one of the throng, had learned the melancholy fact, that the corpse had just been carried into the house.

It was the unanimous opinion of those present, that the individual who had formerly seen the absentee, in a certain city, accompanied by the one who had given the appalling information, should go to the hospital and have their sad forebodings confirmed, or dissipated. With grave faces they took their departure, and left those who remained silent and thoughtful. They returned within an hour, serious, indeed; for the specta-

cle they had witnessed was most distressing ; but with minds much relieved, by finding that the features of the wretched man were unknown to them.

After various consultations during the day, it was determined to ascertain, if possible, the name, and place of residence of the stranger ; and inform his friends of his inexplicable absence. In order to do this, it was necessary to open his trunk, to find from his papers or clothing some of those particulars. After a number of unsuccessful attempts to find a locksmith, the gentlemen determined to delay the investigation no longer, but to open the trunk at all events, fearing that they might be censured, if any mischance had befallen him, for not sooner enquiring into the circumstances, and informing his family of the result.

Soon after tea, Mrs. Jones, accompanied by most of her family, ascended to the bedroom of the missing gentleman. His trunk and travelling bag were new, handsome and capacious. It was felt to be a delicate affair to open the trunk of another ; but the impossibility of arriving at the requisite information in any other manner, seemed to them all, not only to justify, but to demand the measure. The hasp of the trunk was, after some effort, removed, and the top was lifted. A large sheet of white paper covered the contents. On removing it, a sealed white paper parcel was found, on which was written on both sides "my letters." Books, put up separately in white paper, and sealed, were directed to John Smith, junior, B—. A small looking-glass, covered and directed in the same manner ; and a small, and exceedingly handsome pair of pistols completed the first series ; below which, was another large sheet of paper.

It seemed evident to every one, that the unfortunate man, meditating suicide, had prepared his trunk to be sent to his friends, as all the articles were directed back to the city he had just left. All felt the conviction that he had, in consequence of some insupportable distress, rushed, unbidden, into the world of spirits. On raising the second sheet of paper, clothing, arranged in the neatest possible manner, appeared, and a small bag, evidently containing specie.—The former was marked John Smith, jun., and this circumstance, by giving the name sought for, rendered further examination unnecessary.

Every thing was placed as nearly as possible in its original position, but it was very difficult to restore the appearance of perfect order which it presented when first

opened. The hasp was fastened tightly on, and the whole party returned to the parlor, to consult on the proper steps to be taken.

The name found confirmed the impressions of the gentleman who saw Mr. Smith in B—, it being the same as one of the firm in whose employment he had been ; and, with a heavy heart, Mr. Jackson sat down to write to them the melancholy circumstances attending the visit of their kinsman to the city. A gloom seemed to rest on every countenance during the remainder of the evening ; and, at breakfast the next morning, the conversation was almost entirely on the same depressing topic. There is something so revolting to human nature in the crime of suicide, that the most hardened cannot contemplate it, in any case but their own, without the deepest horror. It seems, on reflection, to be impossible that the mind can, in a sane condition, ever be brought to determine upon it. Goaded to desperation by some sudden vicissitude of life, reason totters on its throne, and man hurries, with all his unrepented sins, into the presence of his maker.

About an hour after the family had dispersed to their various avocations, and while the mistress of the house was making some arrangements for the day, Mr. John Smith, junior, of B—, walked into the parlor with the borrowed umbrella in his hand.

"I am very much obliged to you madam, for your umbrella," he said : "I hope I have not put you to any inconvenience by keeping it longer than I intended."

"O, Mr. Smith !" said Mrs. Jones, "where have you been so long ? We have been frightened to death about you !"

He laughed, and replied, that he had found, after he had arrived in town, that he had brought no money with him ; and as he intended going to France, he could not get along without funds ; and had been back to B— to procure some.

Mrs. Jones recollected the bag of specie in the trunk, but only said, "You have no idea how your absence alarmed us ; we sent to the hospital, to see if a young man who had killed himself, was you."

Mr. Smith was almost convulsed with laughter : when he could speak he said, "Mrs. Jones, will you make out my bill ? There is a porter waiting at the door to take my luggage to the Havre packet, and I have not a moment to lose."

The bill was paid ; and the baggage taken away without investigation, much to the joy of Mrs. Jones, and of her boarders also, when they returned to dinner, though for a day or two, they felt a little apprehension that Mr.

Smith, on opening his trunk, and finding it had been searched, might indict them for a misdemeanor. In due course of mail, the gentleman who had written to B——— received an answer to his letter, thanking him for his attention, and saying, that young Mr. Smith had always been considered an honorable young man, but that he had left B——— in a sudden and rather mysterious manner—that they would be responsible for any sum due Mrs. Jones, but for no other. Of course the friends of Mr. Smith were never called upon for that, he having paid his own bill.

Nothing afterwards transpired in relation to the eccentric stranger, except that one of the family was strong in the belief that he saw him driving a gentleman's coach; and the one who had seen him in B———, asserted, with equal conviction of its truth, that in passing Fulton Market one morning, he had seen him at a short distance before him, carrying a leg of mutton in his hand, and that upon turning round, and recognising him, he had taken to his heels and disappeared round the first corner,—mutton and all; so that all immediate apprehensions of his meditating suicide, were done away.

### JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

#### Edward's Walk in the Woods.

(CONTINUED.)

The boys were much pleased, when they reached the top of a hill, at finding a large rock, containing pieces of isinglass. Edward's father stopped; and, taking out his knife, began to split off pieces, which he handed to them, telling them to observe how it could be separated into thin, transparent sheets. They took two or three pieces, and put them into their pockets, and then walked on, talking about this curious and beautiful mineral. We need not stop to hear all that was said; but the reader will find the substance of it in the 11th number of this Magazine, page 172d.; for Edward's father was pretty well acquainted with stones, and took care, when this subject was before the boys, to communicate to them as much important information about it as he could.

At the foot of a hill the boys complained of being very thirsty, and proposed to stop and drink some water, which they saw at a short distance. They picked leaves; and, having folded and pinched together a part of their edges, so as to

form little cups, they stooped, and dipped them full of water.

"What is the matter with this water?" cried Edward; "it is dirty—no, it don't seem to be dirty, for it is clear, but it looks brown, like strong tea.

"I do not think it is dirty," said his father, nor do I think it will hurt you. It has been colored by some plant, or decaying log of wood. But you need not mind that; you will soon find better water, for we are almost at the pond, where we are to dine. Did you ever hear of a river in South America, so impregnated with the juice of a medicinal tree, that the water is reputed to cure certain diseases when used for drink? The Spaniards were told so by the Indians, when they began their cruel conquest; and it has been conjectured to be the cinchona, or bark which yields the quinine, so efficacious in fevers."

The banks of the pond were bordered with trees and bushes, which gave a pleasant shade; and while they were eating, one of the boys threw a bit of bread into the water, which brought some little fish to the surface. They seemed to belong to a large and hungry family; for, when more crumbs were dropped, many more fishes came, and amused the children for some time with their lively motions. They got a pin, bent it, and tied it to a string which they happened to have, and tried a long time to catch some of the fish, with some bread for a bait: but they were not able to take one, although they could almost touch them with their hands.

#### METALS.—No. 5, ZINC.

Zinc has a white silvery color when freshly cut, but soon grows dull, and looks more like lead. Do you know the reason? It has a strong affinity for attraction for oxygen, even at common temperatures, and therefore is soon covered with a thin coat of rust. Do you know what a chemist would call that crust? Oxide of Zinc.

*Ores.*—We have a good deal of zinc ore in New Jersey and some other parts of our country. It is the sulphuret of zinc. It is brittle, shining, and heavy stone, com.

monly dark or light brown, sometimes yellowish. It shines like feldspar when broken.

*Uses.*—Zinc has lately become abundant and cheap, and is often used to cover our roofs, being less expensive than lead, tin or copper; and, when painted, very durable. But it should *not* be trodden upon. Cheap fish oil and Spanish brown are often used to paint it with.

When melted with copper, it forms brass.

*Galvanism.*—Get a small piece of zinc and lay it on your tongue, and take a bit of silver, (as a sixpence or a shilling,) and lay it under your tongue; then press the front part of each till they touch, and you will have a very odd feeling in your tongue. This is a slight shock of galvanism, which is a strange thing that cannot be seen, but is about us, in every thing and in us, and commonly does no harm, but it may be so used as to produce very powerful effects. It is much like electricity, or lightning, in some respects, and has something to do with magnetism, for it will make a magnet of a piece of iron while passing through it. Professor Morse's Magnetic telegraph works by this means. He sends a quantity of galvanism by a wire from one city to another in less than a second, and has a piece of steel at each end, which draws up a steel rod when it is magnetized, and drops it when it is not, and a pen at the end makes a mark every time, which stands for a letter of the alphabet, and so it spells out whatever is to be communicated.

I have no more room to-day to speak of metals; but I would ask my young readers, whether minerology is worth knowing.

#### A LETTER TO CHILDREN.

*MY YOUNG FRIENDS.*—Did you ever see a blind person? Have you ever thought of their situation? When you look upon the beautiful green grass, the trees, rivers, and everything which is pretty, have you ever thought of those who never saw any of these things? There are many such in world, who cannot see a particle of light, but live always in darkness. When they go out in the bright sunshine, every thing is as dark to them as the blackest midnight to you. Only think for a moment how lonely they must be. They must have some one to lead them about, to keep them from danger which they cannot see. Do you not pity them? Kind-hearted christian men have pitied them, and have found-

ed schools for them; and I am going to tell about one of these schools which I visited a short time since. It is in South Boston. They have a large building five stories high, built on a hill from which you can see the city, and harbour, with its vessels and steamboats moving in every direction. Perhaps you would think that the beautiful place would be of no use to blind persons, and that they might just as well be in some dull, dark place. It is not so. They cannot see the beautiful scene, but they can hear and feel, and when they go out and feel the warm sunshine, and the fresh, pure air, and hear the singing birds, and the ringing bells, they are just as much pleased as you would be.

In this large building are collected seventy-five or eighty of those blind boys and girls from all parts of the country. They all live in this place, and have teachers to teach them everything which they can learn. They learn very fast: and I fear that very many of you, who have two good eyes, would feel ashamed of your ignorance, if you were reciting with these poor blind children. They are almost all good musicians, and sing and play on different kinds of instruments very finely. This is a great blessing to them in their dark hours, and cultivates their feelings, causing them to forget their lonely situation. They have a school four hours in a day, and learn to read and write; also arithmetic, algebra, geography, grammar, history, &c.

Do you think it strange that blind children can learn to read? I will tell you how they do it. They read with their fingers. Their books are printed on thick paper, and are printed with the paper wet, so that the letters are raised up. Supposing the large letters in this paper were raised up a little from the paper, so that you could feel them. They move their fingers over these raised letters, and soon learn to read very fast. In the same way, they learn geography, and everything else. They have maps and globes, with the rivers, mountains, towns, &c. raised; and by moving their fingers over them, learn the situation of countries and places, so as to answer all the questions in geography as well as you can. I heard them read, and recite in geography and arithmetic, when I was there. They also learn very many other things. The girls can sew, knit, braid, and do many kinds of house work; and the boys do many kinds of work in shops, such as making brooms, brushes, mats, &c.—*Christian Re-*  
*flector.*

## POETRY.

*For the Amer. Penny Magazine.*

Lines written on the Birth of a Child.

With face half strange, but half well known,  
The little one appears  
Amidst our smiling circle borne,  
But pays our smiles with tears.

We thank the Giver: but we look  
With trembling down the course,  
Where tends this feeble infant brook  
To ocean's billows hoarse.

O, shun that rocky precipice!  
Bend not your current there,  
Though many a channel's thither worn,  
It dashes to despair.

Turn, turn your tiny stream along  
Where this sweet slope descends—  
Through perfumes rich and heavenly songs  
Yon noble river bends.

There many an ancestor's bright life  
In lines of light are given,  
Your sole inheritance, my babe  
But the rich gift of heaven.

Come with us flow, through holy scenes,  
And pour a current pure;  
With us imbibe no stain from earth,  
Still moving strait and sure.

## HOME.

I would fly from the city, would fly from its  
care,  
To my own native plants and flowerets so fair,  
To the cool grassy shade and the rivulet  
bright,  
Which reflects the pale moon in its bosom of  
light.  
Again would I view the old cottage so dear,  
Where I sported, a babe, without sorrow or  
fear;  
I would leave this great city, so brilliant and  
gay,  
For a peep at my home on this fair summer  
day.  
I have friends whom I love, and would leave  
with regret,  
But the love of my home, oh! 'tis tenderer yet,  
'There a sister reposes unconscious in death,  
'Twas there she first drew, and there yielded  
her breath:  
A father I love is away from me now,  
Oh! could I but print a sweet kiss on his  
brow,  
Or smooth the gray locks to my fond heart  
so dear,  
How quickly would vanish each trace of a tear!  
Attentive I listen to pleasure's gay call,  
But my own happy home—it is dearer than  
all.—*Selected.*

## THE GREAT FIRE IN NEW YORK.

One of the most destructive fires that ever prevailed in this city broke out in New Street, on Friday night, July 16th, and soon extended to Broadway, which it crossed above the Bowling Green, and to Garden and Broadstreets and Exchange Place. The amount of property destroyed, chiefly in large stores, is estimated at from ten to fifteen millions. Nearly five millions are insured, a large proportion of it, though not the greater part, in England. It is believed that most of the insurance offices will be able to pay their losses, and perhaps all; though some of them must give up nearly on quite their whole capital.

The buildings burnt were about 300 stores, two large hotels, and a number of private houses. Several dead bodies have been found, and it is feared that more lives were lost. Three whole cargoes of tea, which had been landed, are among the merchandize destroyed.

An awful explosion took place in one of New-street stores soon after the fire commenced, which extended the flames, and terrified the firemen; otherwise, it is thought, the conflagration would have been soon suppressed.

✂ Editors receiving this paper in exchange, re-invited to reinsert the following advertisement.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

Is published weekly, at the office of the New York Express, No. 112 Broadway, at 3 cents a number, (16 pages large octavo,) or, to subscribers receiving it by mail, and paying in advance, \$1 a year. The postage is now *Free* for this city, Brooklyn, Harlem, Newark, and all other places within 30 miles; only *one cent* a copy for other parts of the State, and other places within 100 miles; and 1-2 cents for other parts of the Union. Persons forwarding the money for five copies, will receive a sixth gratis. Editors known to have published this advertisement, with an editorial notice of the work, will be supplied with it for one year. By the quantity, \$3 a hundred. The work will form a volume of 832 pages annually.

✂ Postmasters are authorized to remit money without charge.

But, if more convenient, simply enclose a One Dollar Bill, without payment of postage, and the work will be sent for the year.

✂ We particularly request the public to remember that *no person* is authorized to receive money in advance for this paper, except the Editor or Publishers and an Agent in Ohio and the five south-western counties of Pennsylvania, who will show an attested certificate, signed by the Editor.



# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.  
*Express Office, 112 Broadway.*

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1845.

No. 26.



THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.

Many of our readers, while on their travels this season, will doubtless be gratified by having some of the principal statistics relating to Niagara ready at hand, to refresh their memories. Those who stay at home could hardly find a subject more fitted for agreeable reflection in the heats of summer, than the greatest cataract in the world, with its resplendent foam and cooling vapors.

Like all other pictures of Niagara, this is far from satisfying the eye, or conveying any adequate idea of the majestic object it represents. The magnitude of nature is there altogether too disproportioned to the size of any print, especially a small one; and a slight error in the line of the descending water conveys too much the effect of a mill-dam. In fact the sight of the cataract itself

seldom produces a full impression, until leisure has been taken to compare the mighty mass of water with some standard; but, when once an adequate idea has been formed, when the eye has at length adopted a true scale, then, and ever after, something like a correct estimate is entertained of the sublimity and magnificence of the scene.

The following extract we make from the Northern Traveller, a work heretofore published in six editions by the editor of this Magazine.

#### THE FALLS OF NIAGARA,

*From the American Side.—See Print.*

On the American side a bridge crosses a frightful part of the rapids to Bath Island, and another thence to Goat Island. Part of a bridge remains, which extended to Terrapin Rocks, and beyond to the brow of the cataract. By it you may reach the Stone Tower, to the top of which a winding staircase leads, affording a most impressive view of the awful scene below.

The Biddle Staircase, erected at the expense of the late Nicholas Biddle, of Philadelphia, leads from Iris Island to the bottom of the precipice. You descend first by stone steps 40 feet, between stone walls, then by 88 steps under a wooden cover, which brings you to three pathways with some steps, which conduct to the water's edge, whence the view upward is most imposing.

Several picturesque and romantic avenues and rocky recesses are to be seen at different parts of the river's banks.

The height of the fall on this side is 160 feet perpendicular, but somewhat broken in several places by the projecting rocks. It extends 300 yards to a rock which interrupts it on the brow of the precipice. A narrow sheet appears beyond it, and then comes Goat Island, with a mural precipice. Between this and the other shore is the Grand Crescent, for which see a few pages beyond. The long bridge to the island, which commands many fine views of the falls, rests on wooden piers sunk with stones.

The staircase conducts safely to the bottom of the precipice; and boats may row up near to the cataract.

#### THE FALLS OF NIAGARA—

*From the British Side.*

There are large Inns and Hotels on the Canadian side of the river, situated as near the falls as could be desired. One stands on what ought strictly to be called the *upper bank*, for that elevation appears to have once formed the river's shore. This is the larger house; the galleries and windows in the rear command a fine view of the cataract, although not an entire one, and overlook the rapids and river for several miles above.

Following a footpath through the pasture behind this house, the stranger soon finds himself on the steep brow of the *second bank*, and the mighty cataract of Niagara suddenly opens beneath him.

*Table Rock* is a projection a few yards from the cataract, which commands a fine view of this magnificent scene. Indeed it is usually considered the *finest* point of view. The height of the fall on this side is said to be 174 feet perpendicular; and this height the vast sheet of foam preserves unbroken, quite round the Grand Crescent, a distance, it is estimated, of 700 yards. The distance from Table Rock to Termination Rock is 153 feet. Goat Island divides the cataract, and just beyond it stands an isolated rock. The fall on the American side is in breadth 900 feet, the height 160, and about two thirds the distance to the bottom the sheet is broken by projecting rocks. A bridge built from the American side connects Goat Island and the main land, though invisible from this spot.

It may be recommended to the traveller to visit this place as often as he can, and to view it from every neighbouring point; as every change of light exhibits it under a different and interesting aspect. The rainbows are to be seen, from this side, only in the afternoon; but at that time the clouds of mist, which are continually rising from the gulf below, often present them in the utmost beauty.

Dr. Dwight gives the following estimates, in his Travels, of the quantity of water which passes the cataract of Niagara. The river at the ferry is 7 furlongs wide, and on an average 25 feet. The current probably runs six miles an hour; but supposing it to be only 5 miles, the quantity that passes the falls in an hour, is more than 85 millions of tons avoirdupois; if we suppose it to be 6, it will be more than 102 millions; and in a day would be 2400 millions of tons. The noise, it is said, is sometimes heard at Toronto, 50 miles. Table Rock is 66 feet below the level of Lake Erie.

The *Rapids* begin about half a mile above the cataract. The inhabitants of the neighborhood regard it as certain death to get once involved in them. Instances are on record of persons being carried down by the stream; but no one is known to have ever survived. Indeed, it is very rare that the bodies are found. Wild ducks, geese, &c. are frequently precipitated over the cataract, and generally reappear either dead or with their legs, or wings broken.

The most sublime scene is presented to the observer when he views the cataract from below; and there he may have an opportunity of going under the cataract. This scene is represented in the plate. To render the descent practicable, a spiral staircase has been formed a little way from Table Rock, supported by a tall mast; and the stranger descends without fear, because his view is confined. On reaching the bottom,

a rough path among the rocks winds along at the foot of the precipice, although the heaps of loose stones which have fallen down, keep it at a considerable height above the water. A large rock lies on the very brink of the river, about 15 feet long and 8 feet thick, which you may climb up by means of a ladder, and enjoy the best central view of the falls anywhere to be found. This rock was formerly a part of the projection above, and fell about 30 years ago, with a tremendous roar.

In proceeding nearer to the sheet of falling water, the path leads far under the excavated bank, which in one place forms a roof that overhangs about 40 feet. The vast column of water continually pouring over the precipice, produces violent whirls in the air; and the spray is driven out with such force, that no one can approach to the edge of the cataract, or even stand a few moments near it, without being drenched to the skin. It is also very difficult to breathe there, so that persons with weak lungs would act prudently to content themselves with a distant view, and by no means to attempt to go under the cataract. The celebrated navigator Captain Basil Hall, on a visit here in 1827, found that the air under the cataract is not compressed; but he considered the gusts of wind more violent than any gale he had ever witnessed. Those who are desirous of exploring this tremendous cavern, should attend very carefully to their steps.

In the summer of 1827, an old schooner called the *Michigan*, was towed by a row-boat to the margin of the rapids, where she was abandoned to her fate. Thousands of persons had assembled to witness the descent. A number of wild animals had been inhumanly placed on her deck, confined, to pass the cataract with her. She passed the first fall of the rapids in safety, but struck a rock at the second and lost her masts. There she remained an instant, until the current turned her round and bore her away. A bear here leaped overboard and swam to the shore. The vessel soon filled and sank, so that only her upper works were afterwards visible. She went over the cataract almost without being seen, and in a few moments the basin was perceived all scattered with her fragments, which were very small. A cat and a goose were the only animals found alive below.

*The Burning Spring.* About half a mile above the falls, and within a few feet of the rapids in Niagara River, is a remarkable Spring. The water, which is warm, turbid, and surcharged with sulphurated hydrogen gas, rises in a barrel which has been placed in the ground, and is constantly in a state of ebullition. The barrel is covered, and the gas escapes only through a copper tube. On bringing a candle within a little distance of it, the gas takes fire, and continues to burn with a bright flame until blown out.

While on the Canada side of the falls, the visiter may vary his time very agreeably, by visiting the village of Chippewa and Lundy's Lane, in this vicinity; which, during the late war with Great Britain, were the scenes of two sharp contests.

### LIVELY SKETCHES OF ITALY.

Neapolitan Invective.

NO. I.

(Selected from an unpublished Journal of Tracts, for the *Am. Penny Magazine*.)

While in quarantine at Naples, I accepted an invitation to visit the Lazaretto, a curious little island, with subterranean passages and store houses, under the guidance of a native of the country. The following specimen of his manners and language will give a pretty correct idea of many of his countrymen.

The old man, though evidently vexed at the interruption made by some of the guard boats, did not allow a word to escape him until the whole party were landed at a little platform on the yellow volcanic rock, round which the water raved like madness in chains, from time to time, as the swell came in, at intervals of a minute or two. One might have supposed it was the uproar and apparent danger which kept him from his usual volubility on trying occasions. At last, as we stood on the rock, at a place where a dark cavern opened, and one of no very inviting appearance, and saw the dashing of the waves, which almost reached his feet, we felt as if the danger was by no means over. Not so with the old man. He took only time enough to pry into the condition of things around him; and, having peeped round one projecting corner of the rocks, then another, afterwards felt his way into the excavation, and finally penetrated into it, leading us through to a little garden above. He then drew his pipe from his pocket, and lighted it with his steel, flint and touchwood; then laid his hand over the bowl, so that the wind could not affect it, and seemed deliberately to set himself about the work of fault-finding and unburthening heart.

In many men, and in most countries, it is believed, passions like those he felt are uttered in an instant; and, if repressed for a little time, only to subside and become more manageable. In Naples it is different. To postpone the gratification of them appears in no wise to diminish their force, or to cool their ardor. Still, to let them pass off without a volley of abuse or complaint, is a thing out of the question. It is considered one of those things which can in no way be dispensed with. He began, therefore, between the puffs which he gave his pipe, to growl out a few symptoms of discontent, which grew louder, longer, and more passionate, until he lashed himself sufficiently into a rage to spring upon his feet, and ejaculate and gesticulate with all his might. The pro-

figate boatmen who were appointed to row round the vessels and watch the communication with the shore, first fell under his ban, and he picked their characters in pieces, as if he had been a vulture, or a competitor at an election for hog-herd or Senator of the Union.

They were always selected, he said, because they had been already proved good for nothing honest; they never could get preferment to that station, until they had gone through a regular course of iniquity, and fallen where good-men would stand. "Oh, to come among wretches like these! the worst of all Naples, the off-casters of her gaming-houses and wine-shops!

"There is one of those fellows whose family I knew when they lived in rags, beggared of the strangers I used to conduct to see the ruins near Bauli, and now talks their barbarous dialect. He got to be a billiard boy, and then by cheating more honest people, and myself among the rest, got to keeping a shop, till he became disgraced, and now here he is in the employment of the police. The other, whom I used to know for a blackguard in Pozzuoli, dug a whole day for me with his hands, to find something he hoped to get a *Grano* for in the ruins of the *Tempio d'Iside*, and ran bare-headed, bare-footed and almost naked after me, to get the money for nothing, to the *Villa de Cicerone*. For this great distinction I suppose, for this education, he set up as a Cicerone himself, and has beguiled many an English traveller in his time. He is not so bad, however, as a cousin of his who is now in the same business; for he did not know enough ever to be sure that what he told for a lie, might not, by some accident, prove true.

"Oh, my friends!" exclaimed the old man, "To be insulted and overcome by such vile trash of this world, is the hardest part of my lot. Look at me! an old man, respected and bowed to in my time; once with money to spend and money to lend, money to lose and money to abuse,—bowed to, complimented, petitioned, supplicated for assistance by the ancestors of these rabble-tags, now obliged to turn this way or that for fear of them, while they go skulking about these waters, landing at the mole, snoring in the watch-house, insulting strangers on board the vessels they have to guard; eating, drinking, and sleeping like all the other villains they herd with!"

Here followed a list of appellatives; simple, compound and mixed, which it would have been in vain for the readiest writer to attempt to record, as they fell from the lips of the old man, or the most accomplished lexicographer to explain, if once written down. The torrent flowed on as if never to stop; and the readiness with which the hard epithets came out in uninterrupted succession, seemed to choke the ear of the

listener. Wit, keen and broad, direct and ironical by turns, oaths, indecent, impious and tremendous, followed each other as if the tongue had prepared the whole beforehand. A sudden pause and a single puff at his pipe, would now and then change the whole course of his thoughts; and what was more shocking would instantly give way to a light and humorous kind of raillery, that was irresistibly ludicrous, but no less severe.

"They are very jolly, these rogues at our expense; well may they be content in a boat; it is a better, and a cleaner, and a more respectable bed than that they were born or bred in. It is better than their fathers or brothers have got this moment. Bauli is degraded, and Pozzuoli has got poor folks; but there can be no wretches, and certainly no rogues worthy of the names, while this boat's crew keeps the water. You may ask the beggars what they like better than money, and they will tell the scarcity of fleas. You may ask them, when they ever knew such a phenomenon, and they will say when Antonio and Luigi take leave of their friends.

"O my American!" suddenly exclaimed the old man, interrupting himself in the middle of his discourse, "You have come to Naples so see its antiquities, its famous sites, and to trace out scenes rendered illustrious by the great. Is it not gratifying to find those places occupied by such worthy successors? The greatest navigators of ancient times, have sailed in this beautiful bay. I doubt whether the crew of the largest galley could have been as numerous as the party that accompanies these modern heroes; and I am sure they could not have been more active or bloody. The desire of glory that impelled the greatest warrior, never kept him in such a state of restlessness, as the fleas keep these low-bred scoundrels. If there were any hope of escape, if there were any medicine provided to cure such a fever, a man might travel, my dear friend, to America itself, and risk his life among the Spaniards, to get the privilege of a little respite from these felonious insects.

"Sink such wretches in Vesuvius; drowning is too good for them. Brimstone, brimstone, is the stuff to exterminate such scoundrels and such tribes of vermin."

Here the old man burst out once more into a most violent fit, which, if I had been a better judge I should have looked upon as a pretty certain sign of the breaking up of the storm. The truth was, he had nearly wearied himself; and, having no opponent to stimulate him, he began to stop his invective when, under more favorable, and more common circumstances, he would have looked upon himself as at the exordium of his discourse. So rare a place is Naples for wordy brawls, for the abuse of time, language and one another; so naturally does the drawing dialect of the vicinity flow into scurrility and curses; so unnumbered, unrecorded, and for-

gotten, pass daily by the jests and jibes, which the passionate but bloodless outcasts of the city daily exhaust upon each other.

"When I get back to my hermitage," said the old man, "these scoundrels will come to me on a hot, lazy day, to beg a cup of wine, or a bit of bread. I have given better men than they ever were or will be, of the products of my garden. And they know it. They, who in spite of their imprudence, if they were to see the white walls of my Casino a league off on the side of Vesuvius, among the vineyards that surround it, if they thought there was the least chance of getting anything from me, would row one half the way against the Levante, and walk the rest with their bare legs, to come and bend their backs like an old rope, and call me *Padrone*, and ask *un poco de vino*—*caremba*! And they would know I could not refuse it. They know I would not; they know they would get it, and that they would abuse me again whenever I wanted next to go to see a friend, if they had wine and I none. O the vile Baulian and Pozzuolite!

"American! you have no idea; you have none, what they are. One is a thief, the other is an assassin. If you meet a man in Naples, in a dark corner, with a head that never had a hat on, a foot never acquainted with a shoe, trousers shorter than anybody's else—there, there, so far do Antonio's come—six inches above his knee. O the galley-slave! Not a grano in his pocket, and never was and never shall be; nay, no pocket, *Caremba*! not such a waste would the fool be guilty of, who made his clothes and got nothing for his labor,—not a pocket has he to catch the dust in; mind and keep away from him; he carries an old rusty poniard, and he would kill a man, a stranger, to brighten it, sooner than pay the expense of grinding, at half a carlino a day.

"And then there is his companion, him you may see about the Piazza del Castello. He lies in the smallest shade, most distant from the one hundred and fifty beggars who usually live there, where a chamelion would die for want of air, and a salamander from excess of heat; there he lies day by day, and week by week, shunned by the others, as they by us. Avoid him as you would a pestilence. If the plague is on one side of the street and he on the other, pass to the former, and die if you must. Gentlemen and honest people have died of the plague—nobody but Antonio is born to be killed by fleas. Oh the starved lizard! He never was seen with a mouthful of food, nor an ounce of flesh on his bones. He is a lean, sour, hateful, despicable, creeping wretch—the sun bakes him, the rain soaks him, the thunder sours him like milk, and then the fleas, oh, the fleas! But *pazienza*! they take vengeance on him for me."

### Overlooking One's Neighbors.

BY AN OFFICER'S WIDOW.

"Here lies my Aunt Charity, who died of a Frenchman."—WASHINGTON IRVING.

Overlooking one's neighbors is a very bad habit; it is unjustifiable as well as unprofitable: and I therefore wish every one to understand, that this specimen is a solitary exception to my general rule of conduct, and that the peculiar circumstances of the case rendered this offence against good neighbourhood almost unavoidable. My room was a back one in the second story, and my windows commanded a view of our own yard and several others adjacent. An alley, of less than four feet in width, divided us from our neighbors on the right side, and led to a building of two stories, which was directly in the rear of the front one. Their yard was quite large for a city, and, wonderful to relate, and hard to be believed, there was a sufficient space beyond it, enclosed by a dilapidated fence, to entitle it to the name of a garden; though the only crop its surface bore, was a plentiful one of rags, old shoes, brimless hats, bones, and stray pieces of Anthracite coal.

On the morning of that eventful day, the 1st of May, as I sat reading, I was somewhat annoyed, by a grand "turn out," in view from my window. Scarcely had the occupants of the rear building commenced emptying the old straw out of their "bed sacks," as they would be called in the army, and set out three-legged tables, and backless chairs, preparatory to carrying them through the narrow alley to some other abode, when an invasion of new tenants took place through the confined passage-way. The "inward bound," it could be seen at one glance, were not like the "outward bound," Hibernians; but, judging from the little dogs, and bird and squirrel cages, were unquestionably "from the vine-covered hills, and gay regions of France."

A scene of confusion ensued, which can happen in no part of the United States but New York, where, in strict conformity with the usages of Holland, all leases are dated from the 1st of May. Of course, all who wish to change their residence must move out of their houses while other families are moving in, and take possession of their new ones while the late occupants are moving out. How each contrives to secure all his own goods and chattels, without adding to his stock from his neighbor's, and vice versa, is inconceivable to one uninitiated in the mysteries of May-day.

After many colloquies in diverse languages, in which the national oaths of La Belle France, and the Emerald Isle predominated, after two or three little Paddies had got pretty soundly cuffed, and roared; "Och, murder! you kilt me entirely:" after the dogs were tired of barking, and kept quiet except an occasional yelp, when some heavy-heeled



Irishwoman trod on their tails; after the parrots had screeched "Down with the Lillies!" to their heart's content, the tumult began to subside; the channel of communication became sufficiently cleared to admit of the exit of the "ould residents," as the Irish called themselves, and their movables; the last basket of potatoes had been carried out, and the last bunch of onions brought in, and the yard echoed exclusively, the language of "La Grande Nation." "Mon Dieu," and "Sacre!" succeeded to "Och Botheration!" and "Come out of that you little torment!" long noses usurped the place of hanging under lips; and, before night, the French colony had settled themselves, somewhat after the manner of bees that have swarmed; though, from the incessant chattering which accompanied all their movements, they might be more aptly compared to a convention of monkies.

There were two families in the front house. One consisted of a coarse-looking man of nearly fifty; with a very handsome wife of nineteen or twenty; The other was a bachelor's establishment of several young men, with an aged West India negress as a servant of all work. On the lower floor of the wing nestled a man, his wife and several small children; and above them were stowed away, a paralytic man of middle age, his mother of seventy, or upwards, a little daughter of ten, and a mahogany-faced female domestic.

Fatigued with the labors of the day, they all retired early to rest; the noise as of many magpies ceased, and nothing was heard from them until early the next morning. The first object that struck my attention on rising, was the palsied man, at the almost hopeless task of clearing his portion of the enclosed piece of ground; while the rest of his family were laughing and singing as merrily as birds in a spring morning. Before I went down to my breakfast, he had taken his frugal one with his family, at their open windows, so that I could not avoid seeing them. A slice of bread and a cup of coffee for each, a small raw onion for the three older ones, and the stalks for the little girl, was their simple fare. After it was over, the poor cripple resumed his labors in the garden; and so industriously did he employ his feeble energies, that, to my astonishment, by sun-set, not only had he removed all the rubbish from its surface, but it was laid out neatly in beds, and they were green with the tops of transplanted onions, giving a promise, which was afterwards fulfilled, of a fine supply of his favorite vegetable.

They were a very merry set in that part of the house, full of gesticulation and excitability. The four families generally met in the evening, in the lame man's room, or sat on the steps of the front house, which were broad, and amused themselves by looking at the passers-by. One Sunday evening, however, a new member of the fraternity made his appearance. That he was not of their

nation, though among them, was very apparent. He was seated on the lower step, and continued, in spite of the numbers which constantly passed him, to sing, in a loud voice, one New England psalm-tune after another, beating time most indefatigably with his right hand, in the most approved singing-school style. Some of the young gentlemen, who were our fellow-boarders, amused by his appearance, commenced a conversation with him, by which they ascertained that he was a Connecticut orphan, had been "bound out" to a hard master, and, not liking his situation, had run away. He had made for New York, and been picked up, nearly starving, by the Frenchmen, and employed in their shop; but he said he should not stay, for "they danced Sundays, and smelt too strong of onions for him." He accordingly disappeared a day or two after.

Occasionally, the little girl, with her hair completely hid by a huge turban of very thick yellow calico, would come into our kitchen, with a little shovel in her hand, saying "feu, feu," to beg some coals to light their fire. The mistress of our house, who had a great taste for fun, dubbed her "Sancho Maria," (Santa Maria,) and used to astonish the child, by running over a long list of words which she pretended were French, but which were equally unintelligible to her and to us, and which bore about the same resemblance to the language of France, that *Bog Latin* does to that of the ancient Romans. The effect of her speeches was uniformly the same. After staring until her large black eyes became double their usual size, Sancho Maria made as speedily an exit as possible, and ran through the alley, and up the stairs, to her father's room, for safety. I used often to wish I could know what account she gave her grandmother of these addresses.

One night, our whole neighbourhood, French and American, was thrown into consternation by the breaking out of a fire, in a three-story house directly back of us, in the next street. Such a variety of night dresses was never before seen as our foreign neighbors exhibited; and though the fire was too near for safety, it was impossible to keep from laughing at the group there gathered.—There was a pile of wood about four feet high, and on it several had mounted, apparently for the sake of obtaining a better view of the conflagration, though why they supposed that would aid them, when there was no obstruction between them and the flames, I could not imagine. But there they were, old grandmother and all, her arms thrown aloft, and her grey hairs literally "streaming to the wind," as she joined her shrill voice in the general chorus of "Mon Dieu, Mon Dieu! Feu, feu!" &c., and finally in the extremity of her fear, threw her arms around Joseph, the youngest, and handsomest of the young men. He too seemed a good deal alarmed, but whether by the fire, or by the old lady,



was left in doubt, as he only exclaimed "Diable!"

Often their day closed by a fete in the cripple's room. The servant girl, who, after washing all day, with her tub on the ground, and her head bent down until her face almost touched the suds, looking like an immense measuring worm, would join with great delight in a dance, which is, I believe, peculiar to the French. The persons, at intervals, strike their hands in measured time on their sides, then together; then crossing them, they strike those of the person opposite.—The grandmother joined too, with as much zeal and activity as the youngest; and, as females were scarce, she was quite a belle.—On some occasions, when the weather was not too warm, she flourished about, in a very long-waisted, dark, calico gown, with large bright-colored flowers stamped upon it; a very dressy cap, *a la mode de Paris*, trimmed with a profusion of gay ribbons. But her usual dress was a flannel jacket, with sleeves; a short, full petticoat of the same: both meant for white, but by bad washing turned to the color of weak coffee; a black silk cap made tight to her scalp, her grey hair braided and brought out below it at the back of her head, and carried over to the front, and there fastened. In this costume she waltzed with Joseph, while her son spun round the room, dragging his paralytic limb, with the servant maid, whose complexion, sufficiently burnt by working in the fields at home, was doubly red on washing-day evening. After a glass of lemonade, or some substitute, a general kissing, on both cheeks, accompanied the "adieu" and "bon soir," in which the mistress and servant maid shared equally, it being "a round game."

*To be concluded.*

**Truth and Fiction.**—The prevailing taste of the present day, has often impressed us with serious and sad reflections. It pervades all classes, and engrosses the leisure time of millions, occupies much of their attention in their varied business, and materially affects their characters and their lives. It is the love of fiction—a general devotion to the perusal of writings produced by those whose pens are devoted at once to the subservience of a perverted taste, and to the work of perverting it still further. And what a scene does the survey of the literary habits of our countrymen present! What rational, experienced and well balanced mind can avoid the apprehension of most extensive and wide-spread ill effects, from the overwhelming flood of novels by which we are inundated, and the disappearance of those solid works which alone afford real sus-

tenance for the intellect, the heart, and the character?

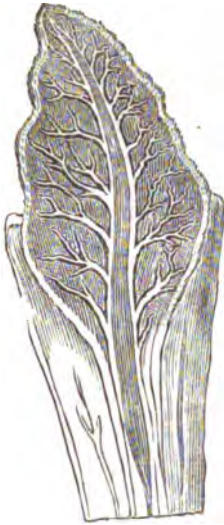
This is not the first time we have taken the pen to protest against the miserable taste of the day, or at least to indulge in an expression of the heartfelt regret which daily oppresses us. But so almost universal is the fashion now followed, that there is little prospect of producing much effect, or even of obtaining a single reader. Still, there is some relief in lamenting, even if it be to the winds.

**An Early Settler.**—The sermon by Rev. E. Clark, preached at Middlefield, Ms., on the occasion of the death of the late Dea. David Mack, has been published.—Dea. Mack was 94 years of age when he died, and had been an inhabitant of Middlefield 70 years, having removed to that place in 1775, then nearly a wilderness—only eight families residing within its boundaries. He commenced there with 50 acres of land which he purchased for a horse, valued at \$40. From this small beginning he accumulated great wealth, contributions from which have been made at various times to benevolent objects to more than \$18,000. His advantages for education, like others, in the early settlements, were very limited; he attended school only six weeks previous to his marriage, and afterward went to school with his first child. Hon. David Mack, of Amherst, was in the same class, and oftentimes emulated in the studies pursued by his class-mate. His descendants number upward of 200, and he lived to see eight or ten of the fifth generation.—*Northampton Courier.*

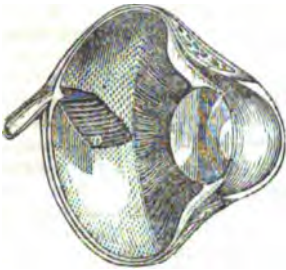
**Locusts.**—One of those living clouds of locusts, which was three whole days and nights, without apparent intermission, passing over Smyrna, must have been according to accurate observations made at the time, three hundred yards in depth, upwards of forty miles in width, and nearly 500 miles in length. Capt. Basil Hall calculates that the least number of locusts in this enormous swarm must have exceeded 168,608,563,200,000; and in order to assist the imagination, Capt. Beaufort determined that this cloud of locusts, which he saw at Smyrna, if formed into a heap, would have exceeded in magnitude more than a thousand and thirty times the largest pyramid of Egypt; or, if they had been placed on the ground close together, they would have encircled the globe with a band a mile and a furlong wide. Indeed, History tells us that when these conquering legions are subdued by tempests, their bodies occasionally over-spread large tracts of country, even to four feet in depth, and when driven into the sea, have formed a bank against the shore, three or four feet in height, and extending for fifty miles.

**THE EYES OF ANIMALS.**

(CONTINUED.)

*One of the Adjusting Leaves of an Ox's Eye.*

Who would think it possible, that, in each eye of every ox, there could be seventy or eighty minute collections of muscles, of so symmetrical a form, and traversed by blood-vessels of both kinds, viz., arteries and veins, and prepared to operate simultaneously, and without the consciousness of the animal, for the adaptation of the magnifier to the various distances necessary to form perfect images on the retina, of all the objects to which its attention may be directed? Yet such is the fact, although their size is minute, and the parts microscopic.

*The Eye of an Eagle.*

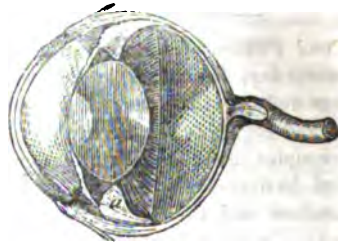
The positions of the eyes of most birds are on the sides of their heads, to enable them to see farther behind than most other animals. But they sometimes wish to look straight forward; and for this a curious contrivance is found, which is exhibited in this print of a section of an eagle's eye. *a* is a muscle, like a bit of skin, shaped something like a fan, called the *marcupium*, which is fastened to the back of the eye, passes through the retina, and, avoiding the line of

direct vision, for fear of intercepting it, attaches, with the other end, to the vitreous humour, near the inner edge of the magnifier. When this muscle contracts, the sight is directed forward.

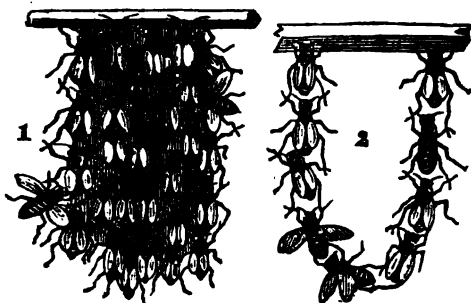
While the exhibition of such parts of an animal's frame affords an astonishing proof of the Maker's wisdom, goodness and power, the development and explanation give gratifying evidence of the patient investigation and careful deductions of human science. "From dissections," says Dr. Wallace, "I believe it to be established, that the *marcupium* becomes smaller, in proportion as the direction of the eyes becomes parallel."

*Head of a Cat, Watching for Mice.*

Every one has observed the motionless attitude of the cat, while watching for her prey; but little do many people know what a curious arrangement is discernible in the structure of the eyes of grimalkin and her kind, to enable them to fix their gaze more perfectly upon their object.

*Eye of a Lynx.*

The arteries which supply the eyes of most animals with blood, are said to shake the magnifiers a little by their pulsations, so as to cause slight movements of the image on the retina. The eyes of the Lynx, and his congeners, show an extraordinary subdivision of the bloodvessels into many ramifications; and it is concluded, that the object of this is, to prevent the throbbings, and allow the magnifier to remain perfectly motionless.



BEES RESTING.

This is one of the ways in which these curious insects take their rest, when fatigued with their useful labors. Like many of their other habits, this is one which it is not very easy to account for. It might be supposed that the labor necessary for the upper to support those below, would of itself require great exertion. Yet the positions in which the insects are here represented, as such as to show that harmonious spirit, so characteristic of them, and so indispensable to that cooperation by which they live and thrive.

**Superseding Gas.**—The rumors of a very interesting and astonishing discovery begin to be circulated in Paris. It consists in furnishing the means of lighting, simultaneously, all the different highways which cross France in all directions, by means of simple iron wires connected with electromagnetic machines. The utility of this discovery is immense, as it will render the roads as well lighted and safe as the most frequented streets of the capital. Several experiments have already been made on the road from Paris to a small town on the Havre road, which were crowned with entire success. Gas light is said to be nothing in comparison to that given by the above process.

**Royal Library of France.**—It now consists of nine hundred thousand printed volumes and seventy thousand considerable manuscripts, besides numberless maps, medals, engravings, and antiquities of every description. The vast edifice in which it is distributed is becoming daily more insufficient, but the immense expense of removal and the construction of a suitable receptacle arrests the Government in what, ere long, must be done. The practice of allowing volumes to be "taken home," has occasioned the loss of very many thousands, (twenty or more,) most of these precious. The collection is far too large for easy reference to works in any particular department.

### Dangers of Shipwreck.

Several years since, being at a small seaport in Massachusetts, one of those easterly storms came on, which so often prove fatal to vessels and their crews on that coast.—The wind had blown strongly from the north-east for a day or two; and as it increased to a gale, fears were entertained for the safety of a fine ship, which had been from the commencement of the north-easter laying off and on in the bay, apparently without any decision on the part of her officers, which way to direct her course, and who had once or twice refused the offer of a pilot.

On the morning of the Sabbath, many an old weather-beaten tar was seen standing on the highest point of land in the place, looking anxiously at her through his glass, while others listened with trembling to his remarks on the apparently doomed vessel. She was completely land-locked, as sailors say, (that is surrounded by land,) except in the direction from which the wind blew; and as between her and the shore extensive sand banks intervened, her destruction was inevitable, unless she should make the harbor.

At length a number of resolute young men, perfectly acquainted with the intricate navigation of the bay and harbor, put off in a small schooner, determined, if possible, to bring her into port. A tremendous sea was rolling in the bay, and as the little vessel made her way out of the harbor, the scene became one of deep and exciting interest.—Now lifted up on the top of a dark wave, she seemed trembling on the verge of destruction, then plunging down into the trough of the sea was lost from our view, not even the top of her mast being visible, though probably 20 feet high; and a 'landsman' would exclaim, 'She has gone to the bottom.' Thus alternately rising and sinking, she at length reached the ship, hailed and tendered a pilot, which was again refused. Irritated by the refusal, the skipper put his little vessel about and stood in for the harbor, when a gun was discharged from the laboring vessel, and the signal for a pilot run up to her mast-head.

The little schooner was laid to the wind, and as the ship came up she was directed to follow in their wake until within range of the light-house, where a smoother sea would allow them to run along side and put a pilot on board. In a few minutes the vessels came side to side, passing each other, and the pilot springing into the ship's chains was soon on her deck.

The mysterious movements of the vessel were now explained. She had taken a pilot some days before, who was ignorant of his duty, and the crew, aware of his incompetency, were almost in a state of mutiny. When first hailed from the schooner the captain was below, but hearing the false pilot return the hail, went on deck, and deposing him from his trust, at once reversed his answer by firing the signal gun.

The new pilot having made the necessary inquiries about the working of the ship, requested the captain and his trustiest man to take the wheel; gave orders for the stations of the men, and charged the captain on the peril of his ship, not to change her course a hand-breadth, but by his order. His port and bearing were those of a man confident in his knowledge and ability to save the vessel, and as the sailors winked to each other and said, "That is none of your land sharks," it was evident that confidence and hope were reviving within them.

All the canvass she could bear was now spread to the gale, and while the silence of death reigned on board, she took her way on the larboard tack, directly toward the foaming breakers. On, on she flew, until it seemed from her proximity to those breakers, that her destruction was inevitable. 'Shall I put her about?' shouted the captain in tones indicative of intense excitement. 'Steady,' was the calm reply of the pilot, when the sea was boiling like a cauldron just under her bows. In another moment the same calm, bold voice, pronounced the order "About ship," and she turned her head from the breakers, and stood boldly off upon the other tack.

'He knows what he is about,' said the captain to the man at his side. 'He is an old salt, a sailor every yarn of him,' was the language of the seamen, one to another, and the trembling passengers began to hope. The ship now neared two sunken rocks, the places of which were marked by the angry breaking and boiling of the sea; and she seemed driving directly on them. 'Full and steady,' was pronounced in tones of calm authority by the pilot, who stood with folded arms in the ship's bows, the water drenching him completely as it broke over her bulwarks. She passed safely between them; the order for turning on the other tack was given, and again she stood towards the fearful breakers. Nearer and nearer she came, and still no order from the pilot; who stood like a statue calm and unmoved, amid the raging elements.—The vessel labored hard, as the broken foaming waves roared around her, and seemed just on the verge of striking, when "About ship," in a voice like thunder, rose above the fury of the tempest. Again she stood upon the starboard tack, and soon entered the harbor and cast anchor in safety. One hour later she could not have been rescued, for by the time she reached her anchorage no vessel could have carried a rag of sail in the open bay. Ship and crew, and passengers, more than one hundred in all, must have perished. When the order was given to 'Back the fore top sail and let go the anchor,' a scene ensued which might baffle the description of the painter or poet. The captain sprang from the wheel, and caught the pilot in his arms, the sailors and passengers crowded around.—Some hung upon his neck, others embraced his knees, and tears streamed down the faces

of old seamen, who had weathered many a storm, and braved untold dangers. All were pressing forward if only to grasp the hand of their deliverer in token of gratitude. And now for the application.

*The ship's crew had faith in their pilot.*—He came out of the very harbor into which they sought entrance. Of course he *knew* the way.

*Their faith amounted to confidence.*—They gave up the ship to his direction. It was an obedient confidence. They did not say 'He will save us,' and sit down indolently, and neglect his orders. The helm was turned, the sails were trimmed, and every rope loosened or tightened as he directed. Nor did they disobey, though sometimes apparently rushing into the jaws of destruction.

*It was an affectionate confidence.*—Said some on board, 'Never did human being look so lovely to me as did that pilot, when he first took his place in the ship's bows, and gave forth in confident tones his orders. And as he led us through one danger after another, he seemed more and more lovely:—And when we were safely anchored, I felt that I could die for him.'

*Such is faith in Christ.*—The sinner, struggling in the tempest of Sinai, while the law is thundering forth its curse on every offender: guilty and despairing; is directed to Jesus the heavenly pilot, who came forth from the haven of eternal rest, which he desires to enter. As he approaches, he discovers in him all that can give assurance of ability and willingness to save. He confides his soul to his merits, and wisdom, and love, giving up all other dependences and guides, and resting solely and entirely on him.

His too is an *obedient confidence*.—'Lord what wilt thou have me to do?' is his first inquiry, and from that hour he is ready to do whatsoever he commands him, and tho' he sees rocks and quicksands in his way, he still moves on in humble obedience, leaving the results with him.

It is an *affectionate confidence*. The moment he discovers Jesus as a Savior, he sees in him more than human beauty; and every step of his progress in the work of salvation endears the blessed Jesus to him more and more. He is ready to lay down his life (if need be) for his sake, so that it is written of many in heaven, 'They loved not their lives unto death.' Reader, have you this faith?

The ship's crew was saved by the unmerited favor of the pilot. They were saved by faith in him. They were saved by efforts in obedience to him. Favor the *procuring* cause. Faith the *instrumental* cause. Obedient efforts its *operative* cause. So we are saved by grace as the *procuring*, faith the *instrumental* cause, and obedience and love as the *operation of that faith*.

**THE REINDEER.**

From Regnard's Travels in Lapland, in 1681.

[For the Am. Penny Magazine.]

We were earnestly engaged in conversation, when we were informed that some Laplanders, with their Reindeer, were observed approaching the tops of the mountains. We sallied out to meet them, that we might have the pleasure of seeing their equipage and their march; but we fell in with three or four persons only, who carried on their sledge some dried fish for sale at Swapavara. I have spoken to you about the Reindeer, without having given you a description of that animal. 'Tis but reasonable, therefore, that I should now proceed to gratify your curiosity.

Rheen is a Swedish word, by which it has been distinguished, either on account of its neatness or of its swiftness; for Rhen signifies neat; and Grenna means to run, in that language. The Romans were totally ignorant of this animal, and the modern latins called it Rangtfer. I cannot give you any other reason for this, than that the Swedes formerly called it Rangî, to which the word Fera was added, as if they had said, the animal called Rangî. Although I do not wish to say that the horns of this animal, which shoot out in the form of large branches, have led them to give it this appellation, for in that case they would rather have called it Ranifer than Rangifer; whatever may be in this, one thing is certain, that, altho' this animal is almost like a stag, it differs from it in some respects. The Reindeer is larger, but the horns are totally different; they rise to a great height, and become crooked in the middle, forming a kind of circle round the head, which is covered with hair from top to bottom, of the colour of the skin, and is full of blood throughout, so that if it is hard pressed by the hand, the animal shows by its conduct, that it feels pain in that part. But that which this animal has in particular to distinguish it from all others, is the great quantity of horns with which nature has provided them, for their defence against wild beasts.

The stag has only two horns, from which sprout a number of sharp points; but the Reindeer has another in the centre of the forehead, which produces the same appearance with that which has been painted on the head of the Unicorn, besides two others, which branch over the eyes, and fall upon the mouth. But all these branches spring from one root, although they take different roads, and assume different figures, which gives them so much uneasiness, that they can with difficulty graze, which induces them rather to feed upon the buds of trees, which they are able to seize with less difficulty.

The colour of their hair is blacker than that of the stag, particularly when they are young; and at that time they are almost as black as the wild Reindeer, which are always larger, stronger and blacker than those which are tamed.

Although their limbs are not so slender as those of the stag, they, nevertheless, surpass it in swiftness; their feet are much serrated, and almost round; but that which is most remarkable in the animal is, that all its bones, and particularly the joints of the feet, creak as if one was breaking nuts, and they make a noise so loud, that one can hear this animal almost as great a distance as one can see it.

Lapland nourishes no other domestic animal than the Reindeer; but in this creature as many useful qualities are found, as are to be met with in all those which we possess. They throw away no part of it; but make use of the hair, the skin, the flesh, the bone, the marrow, the blood, the nerves.

The skin serves to protect them from the inclemency of the weather, and in winter, they wear it covered with its hair, while in summer, they put on another from which it has been removed. The flesh of this animal is full of sap, fat, and extremely nourishing; and the Laplanders never eat any other flesh than that of the Reindeer; its bones are of astonishing use to them for making their cross-bows and bows, as well as for aiming their arrows, for making their spoons,

and for adorning everything they make.— Its tongue, and the marrow of its bones are their greatest delicacies ; and lovers carry these parts to their mistresses as the most valuable presents, which are usually accompanied by the flesh of the bear and the castor. They have no other thread than that which they draw from the nerves of the animal, and which they extract from its cheeks ; they use the finest to sew their clothes with ; and the coarsest to join the plaaks of their barks. But not only does the Reindeer furnish the Laplanders with food and clothing, it also affords them drink : the milk of the Reindeer is the only beverage they possess ; and because it is extremely fat, and quite thick, they are obliged to mix it with nearly an equal quantity of water ; they only draw a gallon of milk daily from the best Reindeer—they make very nutritious cheese from it, and the poor inhabitants, who cannot afford to kill a deer for its flesh, live on nothing else than its cheese.

The most ordinary food of the Reindeer consists of a little white moss, extremely fine, which grows in abundance throughout Lapland, and when the earth is wholly covered with snow, nature has imparted to these animals an instinct which enables them to know the place where it is to be found under the snow ; and whenever they discover it they make a large opening in the snow with their forefeet, which they do with a surprising swiftness ; but when the cold has so hardened the snow, that it becomes ice itself, the deer then eat a certain moss, like a spider's web, which hangs from the pine-tree, and which the Laplanders call *luat*.

#### THE REGICIDE JUDGES. GOFFE AND WHALLEY.

SELECTED FROM PREST. DWIGHT'S TRAVELS.  
(For the Amer. Penny Magazine.)

In Hadley, (Mass.) resided for fifteen years the celebrated regicides, Goffe and Whalley. They came hither in the year 1654 ; lived in the house of the Rev. Mr. Russell, the Minister. Whalley died in his house. Many years afterwards, the house was taken down by Mr. Gaylord, the proprietor ; and the bones of Whalley were

found buried just without the cellar wall, in a kind of a tomb, formed of mason work, and covered with flags of hewn stone. After his decease, Goffe quitted Hadley, went into Connecticut, and afterwards, according to tradition, to the neighborhood of New York. Here he is said to have lived some time, and the better to disguise himself, to have carried vegetables at times to market. It is said, that, having been discovered there, he retired secretly to the colony of Rhode Island, and there lived with a son of Whalley the remainder of his life.

The following story has been traditionally conveyed down among the inhabitants of Hadley.

In the course of Phillip's war, which involved almost all the Indian tribes in New England, and among others those in the neighborhood of this town ; the inhabitants thought it proper to observe the 1st of September, 1675, as a day of fasting and prayer. While they were in the church, and employed in their worship, they were surprised by a band of savages. The people instantly betook themselves to their arms, which, according to the custom of the times, they carried with them to the church ; and rushing out of the house, attacked their invaders. The panic, under which they began the conflict, was however so great, and their number was so disproportioned to that of their enemies, that they fought doubtfully at first, and in a short time began evidently to give way. At this moment, an ancient man with hoary locks, of a most venerable and dignified aspect, and in a dress widely different from that of the inhabitants, appeared suddenly at their head ; and with a firm voice, and an example of undaunted resolution, reanimated their spirits, led them again to the conflict, and totally routed the savages. When the battle was ended the stranger disappeared, and no person knew whence he had come, or whither he had gone. The relief was so timely, so sudden, so unexpected, and so providential ; the appearance, and the retreat of him who furnished it, were so unaccountable ; his person was so dignified and commanding ; his resolution so superior, his interference so decisive ; that the inhabitants, without any uncommon exercise of credulity, readily believed him to be an angel sent by Heaven, for their preservation. Nor was this question seriously controverted, until it was discovered that Goffe and Whalley had been lodged in the house of Mr. Russell. Then it was known that their deliverer was Goffe.



**Americans and Italians.**

Here are two names which, we sincerely hope, and strongly believe, are hereafter to be often coupled together. They belong to two nations whose mutual interests most imperatively demand a close, hearty, speedy and inseparable union. With feelings of a somewhat peculiar description we have written them together at the head of this paper; and now survey them with interest in their juxtaposition. Oh, may we see our own people soon waken to a just sense of the relative character and position, the wants and the capacities of the Italians, rising to extend to them that right hand of fellowship which has been too long withheld, and entering upon that course of co-operation in which they may accomplish so much.

A hearty, warm and active combination between us,—how many objects and inducements recommend and even require it! What nation on the face of the earth has been more distinguished in ancient times, by its supremacy in power and intellectual superiority, by the remnants of its literature in our hands, or by its severe and prolonged sufferings? For centuries the mistress of the world, with a long list of sons distinguished for learning; and the diffusion of civilization as some amends for the cruel and oppressive acts too often perpetrated by her rulers, she has since passed through an appalling series of sufferings, almost uninterrupted in fifteen hundred years. If there be any people who have a strong claim on the sympathy of a generous heart, if oppression and cruel tyranny, mental as well as physical, has any appeal to make, that appeal must be made, that claim must be presented by Italy.

*Lost their Way.*—A company of the Oregon emigrants, consisting of twenty-two wagons, have entirely missed their way, and have got near the mouth of the Yellow Stone. The company was from Iowa, and crossed at the Council Bluffs. They left the settlement without a pilot, with the hope of following in the trail of the main companies which left that place. The traders report them without provisions sufficient to prosecute their journey, and barely enough to return.

**JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.****The Catskill Mountains.***A little Girl's Composition.*

As the traveller proceeds, he decries the Catskill Mountains rising in the distance, and bounding the view on the north and west, for a number of miles. They approach the river no nearer than 8 miles; at some places receding 15 or 20. The excursion to the mountain may be performed in one day; though two or three may be very pleasantly spent in exploring the surrounding scenery. There is a very large and neat hotel built at the Pine Orchard, some distance below one of the peaks, which is about 3000 feet above the level of the river. It may be ascended in private carriages or in a stage coach, which goes and returns regularly every day. The traveler takes the coach at Catskill, and proceeds to the Pine Orchard, passing a small inn. At the distance of 7 miles begins the ascent, surmounted by a road which affords much wild scenery, with an occasional glimpse of the surrounding country. Five miles of such traveling will bring you to the Pine Orchard. This is an elevated plain, scattered over with forest trees, and furnished with a large and commodious house for the accommodation of travelers. The Hudson is seen winding through its verdant valley, its banks scattered with little cottages and hamlets. Immediately below is a ridge of uncultivated mountains, forming a striking contrast with the high cultivation of the surrounding country.

**METALS--No. 6.****MERCURY OR QUICKSILVER.**

This is a metal the children all know.—They will surely get acquainted with it, if you will only let them. They think it curious and pretty, and will play with it, and ask questions about it, and never forget it as long as they live.

Quicksilver is heavy, and has a bright metallic lustre; and those are the only *external properties* it has like other metals. It is the only one which will *run*, that is, the only one that is fluid at the common temperature of the atmosphere. It can be made hard, by being made very cold indeed; and then it is malleable.

I hardly need tell children how to play with it. They know that when they press a little of it in their hand with one finger, it separates into many little bright balls, like silver beads, which will roll about, and when they come together, join again as before.—They know too, that if they let it run out and

fall on the floor, it is almost impossible to get it up or find it all. But I should tell young people never to put quicksilver into their mouths, nor to drop it into food, nor to hold it long in their hands, and to clean them well after handling it, because it is *poison*.

It is used in several ways for medicine, and is mixed, or amalgated with tin, as I have said before, to cover looking-glasses.

It is used also in getting gold from the ore. Gold ore is pounded to dust, sometimes with steam engines, and then put into a wooden tray or trough. Several trays are placed in a row, on the side of a hill, so that water, poured into the first, will slowly run down into the next. Some mercury is put into each of the trays, and they are all kept rocking like a cradle, to bring the gold into contact with the quicksilver, with which it forms a soft mass like paste or pudding.

*Allegorical Picture of Winter.*—The painter Grandville represented it under the figure of an old man on skates, with a leafless sapling for a staff, followed by a man and his wife wrapped in warm garments, and accompanied by a bear and wolf.

*Pens.*—The Russian Emperor Alexander, it is said, had an officer with him during his numerous journeys, whose only business it was to make his pens, at a salary of 8,500 francs, nearly \$1,300. He went provided with numerous knives, and bunches of quills, and was always expected to have at least one hundred well made pens on hand, for the Emperor never used the same one a second time.

*Pencils.*—One of the best living poets and statesmen, we are told, keeps by him several dozens of sharpened pencils, that he may be sure of affording the greatest facility to his mind in transferring its ideas to paper. He prefers pencils to pens because they glide more rapidly, and need no replenishing with ink, which would cost time.

## PARENTS' DEPARTMENT.

### GOOD SAYINGS AND SHORT MAXIMS.

FOR THE USE OF YOUNG MOTHERS.

Rise so early in the morning, that you may be able to secure at least half an hour for reading the Scriptures and prayer before your domestic concerns require your attention. You will find this exercise admirably adapted to prepare and strengthen you to encounter, with a becoming temper and spirit, the trials and vexations of the day.

Accustom your children to make prayers and praise God, the giver and preserver of life, the first employment in the morning

and the last at night. Remember that the duties of a mother are untransferable, therefore, except in cases of unavoidable necessity, never suffer the devotional exercise of your children to be superintended by another.

See that your daughters rise early, and that they employ themselves about such domestic affairs as are suited to their years and capacities.

Never suffer your children to require services from others which they can perform for themselves. A strict observance of this rule will be of incalculable advantage to them through every period of life.

Let all the young members of your family be regularly washed and combed before breakfast.—Never permit them to treat you with so much disrespect as to appear at your table in a slovenly condition. It should ever be remembered that the highest respect which a child can pay is due to its parents. This respect may be insured by forming correct habits in youth.—*Bible Monitor*.

Many mothers need but the knowledge of one very simple fact, to induce them to adopt a plan in their families, which will contribute more than almost any other, to the benefit of their children and their own present and future enjoyment. This is the superintendence and even the direction of their instruction, either in part or in whole, from day to day. That one fact is, that they have the ability to perform the task. Some, it is true, will need information on the manner of beginning and proceeding; some will feel at a loss in the choice of books, the rules to be established; the methods to be adopted or the discipline to be exercised; how to incite to study, how to reward diligence and success. But all these may be learned and put into practice with good results, if the one great obstacle be not in the way: that distrust of one's own abilities, to which we have alluded above.

And here it may be a proper place to invite the parent's attention to one particular point. You cannot expect to obtain a perfect teacher for your children; and you must admit that one of the most indispensable qualifications of a good one is deep and untiring interest in their good. A teacher with a heart filled with genuine love for the child would exert every faculty for its benefit. But where ought such an affec-

tion be looked for if not in the mother? You begin then, with the mainspring of a good instructor already provided. Next, as to the intellectual qualifications. How few professed teachers can you find very thoroughly qualified for their duties, if you fix your standard high? If you fix a low one, of course you can yourself more easily reach it.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Dress of the Mind.*—On Sunday morning before going to Church, what a dressing there is among all classes, and what a stir to be gay and pleasing. It is quite sufficient for the great purpose of our existence, to wash the outside of the platter. Curls may be arranged, fine tortoise shell combs fixed, sparkling ear-rings hung, splendid garments displayed. And yet, perhaps the gay fair one's mind may be poisoned with deceit, troubled with rivalry, and kept on the torture by ignorance and vanity. Windsor soap does not wash out the stain of the heart. Cologne water cannot throw a fragrance over an impure mind, nor will all the rubies of Golconda dazzle the recording angel into forgetfulness of filling up the leaves of retribution.—[Selected.]

A very valuable oil, it is said, may be extracted from the seed of the pumpkin. When combined with tar it is excellent for the axle trees of carriages. In all the qualities of an oil for painting, it is represented to be superior to linseed. It penetrates the pores of wood, or any other substance to which it is applied better than linseed, and for this reason is preferred as an ingredient in the composition of paint. The oil is excellent for the lamp, giving a brilliant flame without the offensive smell of the spermaceti. The product is at the rate of six gallons of oil to nine bushels of seed.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

*Growth of Providence, R. I.*—It is probable the number of inhabitants will be found to exceed *thirty thousand*, being an increase of about 7000, or thirty per cent. since the census of 1840. The increase of buildings has been proportionally great.—*Providence Journal.*

*Dependence upon the North.*—A writer in the Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel, speaking of the dependence of the South upon the North for many of the necessaries and comforts of life, thus graphically sums up the various items of our indebtedness:

"They build our houses, they adorn them with furniture, and supply them with every comfort and convenience of which we have ever conjectured. They educate our children, and cover our nakedness from head to foot, with hats and shoes, coats and shirts—we eat their flour, cheese, butter, apples, codfish, potatoes, pickles, pork and onions—we feed our cattle with their hay, drive their horses in their harness to their carriages, with their whips—we walk with their sticks, ride on their saddles, write on their paper, wash with their soap, scrub with their brushes, sweep with their brooms, milk in their pails, cook in their pots, strike with their hammers, blow with their bellows, cut with their axes, sow with their seed, reap with their hooks, pull with their leather, whitewash with their lime, paint with their paint, march by their tunes, read by their light, drink their Congress water and rum, smoke their segars—and last and best of all these blessings, we marry their pretty girls, who make the best of wives."

This is a heavy account of dependence, but it is mostly true. What a field then lies all around us for domestic industry, and what an independent and wealthy country might this be if only this field for enterprise were fitted up simply to supply our own wants!—*Mobile Her. & Trib.*

#### A Republic of Crows.

FROM ALI BEY'S TRAVELS IN MOROCCO.

In a wood of palm trees between Semalalia and Morocco, there is a kind of republic of crows, whose manners are very curious. Every morning at break of day, they separate on all sides, in order to fetch provisions from a great distance, and not one of them remains on the trees, or in the neighborhood. Towards evening they all return, and assemble in thousands in the wood, when they sit together on the boughs of the palm trees, making such a noise as if they were relating to each other the expeditions of the day. This I have observed during winter and summer; but notwithstanding every attention, I have not been able to observe any crows with red legs, which some travellers and naturalists pretend to have seen.

If a man be lazy, he must be poor; yet the greatest grumblers about the hard times are a set of lazy loungers who are fed by the industry of their wives, and clothed by the provisions of the insolvent laws. There should be a tax levied upon this class, and they should be work it out upon the highways with free negroes for their overseers.—*South. Paper.*

## POETRY.

## THE STARRY NIGHT.

Sublime, magnificent, the vault of night,  
Whose splendid Orbs since time began have  
roll'd;  
Chaldean Magi watched their twinkling light,  
Their names assigned them, and their places  
told.

The Sage in wonder, admiration lost,  
Beheld unfolded the stupendous plan  
Of Him, who while He rules the Heavenly  
Host,  
Still bends an eye beneficent on man.

And can the mind, by majesty unawed,  
This scene sublime, magnificent survey,  
And not acknowledge Him creation's Lord,  
Whom all these suns, with all their worlds,  
adore.

Perish the daring thought, that would disown  
A Providence supreme, o'errules our fate;  
The impious pride Jehovah would dethrone,  
And the immortal Soul annihilate.

Newton.

M. A.

From Arthur's Magazine.

## MY COUNTRY.

My country! O my country!  
I have heard thy glory long;  
And a host of pleasant memories  
Thy storied annals throng,  
Thy mountains tower in stately pride,  
In gorgeous beauty drest;  
But thy noble hearts, and happy homes,  
Are more than all the rest.

My country! O my country!  
In the morning of thy day,  
Dark clouds were gathered o'er thee,  
And their shade was on thy way;  
But the sunshine of the spirit,  
Was upon thy children still,  
And the storm-clouds might not weaken  
The strong and upright will.

In thy valleys—midst thy waters—  
A silent spell was wrought,  
And thy mountains—forest-garlanded  
A gleam of glory caught;  
From every lovely, leafy glade,  
From every breeze-rock'd tree,  
Came a voice of thrilling majesty,  
"We will—we will be free."

Not the dower—nor the glory,  
Of the mother-land was thine;  
Not the castled rock, the fortress'd steep,  
Where glittering armies shine;  
But the ardent strength of faithfulness,  
And the power that dwells within,  
And the love, the faithful living stone,  
That never fails to win.

My country! O, my country!

Thy sun is rising yet,  
And a crown of glorious jewels  
On thy forehead shall be set;  
Be thy power the might of goodness,  
And the truth thy stainless sword;  
"For happy is that people,  
Whose God shall be the Lord."

*Death of a Venerable Man.*—Henry Seeber, died on the 15th ult., at German Flats, N. Y., aged ONE HUNDRED AND ONE YEARS AND TWO MONTHS. Mr. Seeber was born at Indian Castle, Tryon county, N. Y. on the 15th March, 1741. He served in the old French war, and at the commencement of the revolution enlisted in his country's service. He was at the memorable battle of Oriskany, under General Herkimer, in which engagement he received three wounds, one by a ball which lodged in his thigh, and the removal of which was deemed inadvisable by the surgeon. This ball he carried with him to his grave.

*British Town Missionary Society.*—The object of this society is to employ agents to read the Scriptures to the poorer classes in the towns and villages throughout the country. The society had been the means of originating 52 missions, employing 120 missionaries.

*NEW DISCOVERY.*—A Mr. Ransome, of Ipswich, England, has discovered a process for rendering stone or marble perfectly soft and malleable, so that it may be cast in moulds, etc., and afterwards returned to its original hardness.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

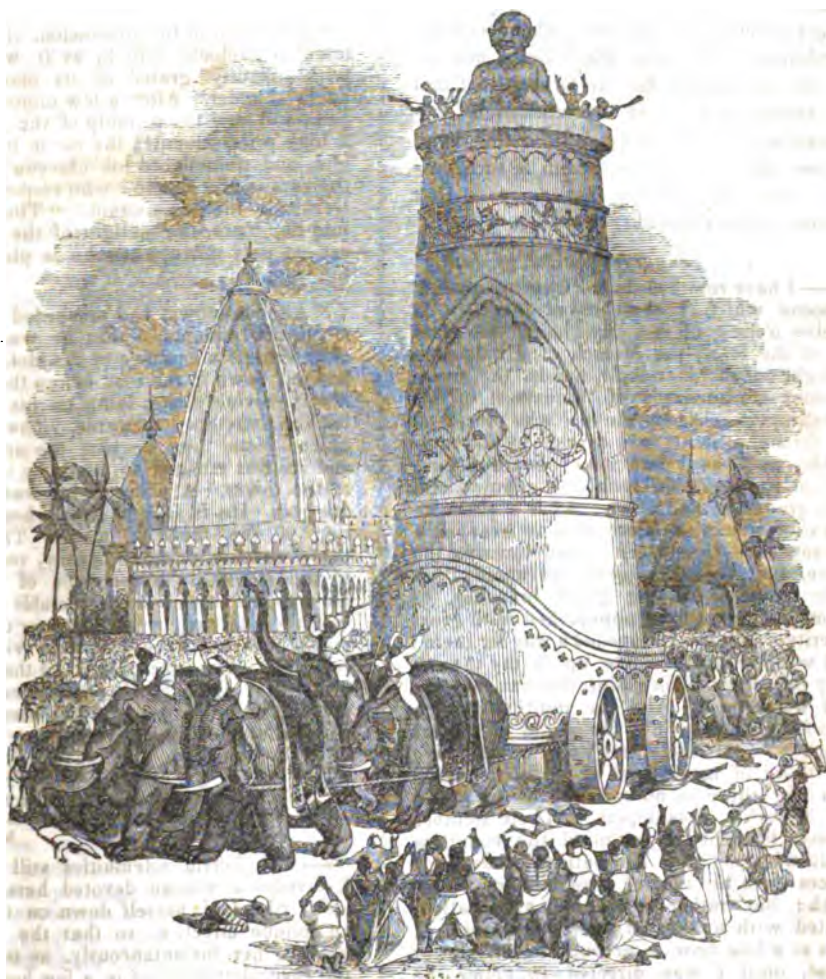
## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.  
*Express Office, 112 Broadway.*

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1845.

No. 27.



### THE CAR OF JUGGERNAUT.

How far beyond description is a picture; yet, how far above a picture is reality! No wonder humanity and common sense have clamorously demanded of England the abolition of the worship of this horrible idol; no wonder that the East India Company have

been disgraced by giving money for its support; by paying, as it has been emphatically said, for the ropes that dragged the car along, to crush the bodies of miserable victims.

Dr. Buchanan was the first writer to pro-

claim to the world the true nature of this dreadful worship; and, if we would give a just and complete description of it, we must return to the forcible language in which he expressed his feelings and recorded his observations, while on his visit to Orissa, the metropolis of Juggernaut, in 1806. He tells us that one of his principal objects in his tour through India was, that he might give his countrymen a comparative view of the nature of heathenism and Christianity. At Tanjore, the people had lately abandoned the worship of "the Great Black Bull," and received the Gospel, but at Orissa he found the ancient and bloody superstitions of Juggernaut still in full power. He wrote what follows, and much more, which is so shocking, that we choose not to pain our readers with its recital.

*Juggernaut, 18th of June.*

"—I have returned home from witnessing a scene which I shall never forget. At twelve o'clock of this day, being the great day of the feast, the Moloch of Hindoostan brought out of his temple amidst the acclamations of hundreds of thousands of his worshippers. When the idol was placed on his throne, a shout was raised, by the multitude, such as I had never heard before. It continued audible for a few minutes, and then gradually died away. After a short interval of silence, a murmur was heard at a distance; all eyes were turned towards the place, and, behold, a *grove* advancing! A body of men, having green branches, or palms in their hands, approached with great celerity. The people opened a way for them; and when they had come up to the throne, they fell down before him that sat thereon, and worshipped. And the multitude again sent forth a voice "like the sound of a great thunder." But the voices I now heard, were not those of melody or of joyful acclamation; for there is no harmony in the praise of Moloch's worshippers. Their number indeed brought to my mind the countless multitude of the Revelations; but their voices gave no tuneful Hosannah or Hallelujah: but rather a yell of approbation, united with a kind of *hissing* applause. I was at a loss how to account for this latter noise, until I was directed to notice the women; who emitted a sound like that of *whistling*, with the lips circular, and the tongue vibrating; as if a serpent would speak by their organs, uttering human sounds.

"The throne of the idol was placed on a stupendous car or tower about sixty feet in height, resting on wheels which indented the ground deeply, as they turned slowly under the ponderous machine. Attached to it were six cables, of the size and length of a ship's

cable, by which the people drew it along. Upon the tower were the priests and satellites of the idol, surrounding his throne. The idol is a block of wood, having a frightful visage painted black, with a distended mouth of a bloody color. His arms are of gold, and he is dressed in gorgeous apparel. The other two idols are of a white and yellow color. Five elephants preceded the three towers, bearing towering flags, dressed in crimson caparisons, and having bells hanging to their caparisons, which sounded musically as they moved."

"I went on in the procession, close by the tower of Moloch; which, as it was drawn with difficulty, grated on its many wheels harsh thunder. After a few minutes it stopped; and now the worship of the god began. A high priest mounted the car in front of the idol, and pronounced his obscene stanzas in the ears of the people; who responded at intervals in the same strain. "These songs," said he, "are the delight of the god. His car can only move when he is pleased with the song."

"After the tower had proceeded some way, a pilgrim announced that he was ready to offer himself a sacrifice to the idol. He laid himself down in the road before the tower as it was moving along, lying on his face, with his arms stretched forwards. The multitude passed round him, leaving the space clear, and he was crushed to death by the wheels of the tower. A shout of joy was raised to the god. He is said to *smile* when the libation of the blood is made. The people threw cowries, or small money, on the body of the victim, in approbation of the deed. He was left to view a considerable time, and was then carried by the *Hurries* to the Golgotha, where I have just been viewing his remains. How much I wished that the Proprietors of India Stock could have attended the wheels of Juggernaut, and seen this peculiar source of their revenue."

*Juggernaut, 20th June.*

"Moloch, horrid king, besmeared with blood  
Of human sacrifice, and parents' tears."

MILTON.

"—The horrid solemnities still continue. Yesterday a woman devoted herself to the idol. She laid herself down on the road in an oblique direction, so that the wheel did not kill her instantaneously, as is generally the case; but she died in a few hours. This morning as I passed the Palace of Skulla, nothing remained of her but her bones."

*Juggernaut in Bengal.*

Close to Ishera, a beautiful villa on the river's side, about eight miles from Calcutta, once the residence of Governor Hastings, and within view of the present Governor-General's country-house, there is a temple of this idol which is often stained with human blood.



*"Juggernaut's Temple, near Ishora, on the Ganges.*

*"Rutta Jatra, May, 1807.*

"The tower here is drawn along, like that at Juggernaut, by cables. The number of worshippers at this festival is computed to be about a hundred thousand. One of the victims of this year was a well made young man, of healthy appearance and comely aspect. He had a garland of flowers round his neck, and his long black hair was dishevelled. He danced for a while before the idol, singing in an enthusiastic strain, and then rushed suddenly to the wheels, he shed his blood, under the tower of obscenity. I was not at the spot at the time, my attention having been engaged by a more pleasing scene.

"On the other side, on a rising ground by the side of a Tank, stood the Christian Missionaries, and around them a crowd of people listening to their preaching.

"I sat on an elevated spot to contemplate this scene; the tower of blood and impurity on the one hand, and the Christian Preachers on the other. I thought on the commandment of our Saviour, 'Go ye, teach all nations.' I could not help wishing that the Representatives of the Church of Christ in my own country had been present to witness this scene, that they might have seen how practicable it is to offer Christian instruction to our Hindoo subjects."

#### THE CAPTURE OF ANDRE.

[From the Boston Gazette, published in 1780, Oct. 16.]

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman, dated Tappan, Oct. 2, 1780.*

He began his negotiations with the enemy to deliver up West Point to them, long before he was invested with the command of it, and whilst he was still in Philadelphia: after which he solicited the command of the post, for the ostensible reason that the wound in his leg incapacitated him for an active command in the field. It was granted him on the 6th of August last. Since which he has been as assiduous as possible in ripening his plans, but the various positions the army assumed, prevented their being put into execution.

On the night of the 21st ultimo, he had an interview with Major Andre, the Adjutant General of the British army. This gentleman came on shore from the Vulture man of war, which lay not far from Teller's Point, to a place on the banks of the river, near to the Haverstraw mountain, where we met Arnold, who conducted him to the house of Joshua Smith, (the white house), within our lines, and only two miles from Stoney Point. They arrived in the house just before day, and stayed there until the next evening, when Major Andre became extremely solicitous to return by the way he came, but that was im-

possible, for the two men whom Arnold and Smith had seduced to bring him on shore, refused to carry him back. It then was absolutely necessary he should return to New York by land. He changed his dress and name, and thus disguised, passed our posts of Stoney and Verplank's Points, on the evening of the 22d ult., in company with the said Joshua Smith, brother to William Smith, Esq., Chief Justice within the British lines; lay that night at Cron Pond, with Smith, and in the morning left Smith and took the road to Tarry Town, where he was taken by some militia lads about 15 miles from King's bridge. He offered them any sum of money, and goods, if they would permit him to escape, but they readily declared and inflexibly adhered to it, that 10,000 guineas, or any other sum, would be no temptation to them. It was by this virtue, as glorious to America as Arnold's apostacy is disgraceful, that his abominable crimes were discovered.

The lads in searching him, found concealed under his stockings in his boots, papers of the highest importance, viz:

1. Returns of the ordnance and its distributions at West-Point and its dependencies,
2. Artillery orders, in case of an alarm.
3. Returns of the number of men necessary to man the works at West Point and its dependencies.
4. Remarks on the works at West Point, with the strength and working of each.
5. Returns of the troops at West Point, and their distribution.
6. State of our army, &c.; transmitted by General Washington to Arnold, for his opinion, which state had been submitted to all the general officers in the Camp for their opinions.

Besides which, it appears, that Arnold had carried with him to the interview, a general plan of West Point and its vicinity, and all the works, and also particular plans of each work, on a large scale, all elegantly drawn by the engineer at that post. But these were not delivered to Major Andre, and from their requiring much time to copy, it is supposed they were not to be delivered until some future period.

From some circumstances it appears that it was not Arnold's intention to have deserted, but that he meant to be taken at his post, which, from his distributions of the troops, it was very easy to have seized.

His excellency the General, on his return to camp, determined to visit West Point, and in pursuance of that plan, was viewing some redoubts which lay in his way to Arnold's quarters. He had sent our servants there, and Major Shaw and Dr. McHenry had arrived, and were at breakfast with the traitor when he received intelligence by letter of Andre's being taken. His confusion was visible, but no person could devise the cause. He hurried to his barge with the utmost precipitation, after having left word that he was

going to West Point and should be back immediately. This was about ten in the morning of the 25 ultimo.

The General proceeded to view the works, wondering where Arnold should be; but about 4 o'clock in the afternoon he was undeceived, by an express with the papers taken on Andre. The apostate at that time was on board the Vulture, which lay about five or six miles below Stony and Verplank's Point.

Major Andre was brought to the General at West Point, and from thence he was brought to this camp. A board of general officers have examined into his case, and upon his own most candid confession, were of opinion that he was a spy, and according to the custom and usages of nations, he ought to suffer death; and about two hours ago he was executed.

This gentleman was in the highest degree of reputation in the British army, of the most polite and accomplished manners, extremely beloved by Sir Henry Clinton. His deportment while a prisoner was candid and dignified. He requested no favor, but to die the death of a soldier, and not on a gibbet. Rigorous policy forbid granting a favor, which at first flash seems immaterial. Our army sympathizes in the misfortunes of *this Chesterfield of the day*. But if he possessed a portion of all the blood of all the Kings on earth, justice and policy would have dictated his death.

The enemy from hints which some of the officers dropped, appeared to be inclined to deliver Arnold into our hands for Major Andre; but they have since declared it was impossible. If it could have been effected, our desire to get Arnold would have rendered the exchange easy on our part.

The British army are in the utmost affliction on the account of Major Andre; and have sent repeated flags on the subject. Yesterday they sent General Robertson, Andrew Elliot, and William Smith, Esqrs; the two latter were not permitted to land. General Green met Gen. Robertson; he had nothing material to urge—"but that Andre had come on shore under the sanction of a flag, and therefore could not be considered as a spy.

But this is not true, for he came at night, had no flag, and on business totally incompatible with the nature of a flag. He also said they should retaliate on some persons in New York and Charlestown; but he was told that such conversation could neither be heard nor understood. After which he urged the release of Andre on motives of humanity, and because Sir Henry Clinton was much attached to him; and other reasons equally absurd.

I have been particular in this narrative, well knowing what strange stories you will have on the subject.

**NOBLE SENTIMENTS**, worthy to be impressed by every parent upon every child.

Address of Dr. Nott, at the late semicentennial celebration of Union College, Schenectady:

Dr. Nott began by alluding to the feeble state of his health, which perhaps rendered it more proper that he should abstain from active participation in the exercise of the day.—But he could not be silent. He had often found himself in the condition of a parent bidding adieu to his children; but never before had been in the place of a parent, around whom children and grand-children had, after the lapse of years gathered again, to give and receive congratulations. My children, said he, having but one life to live, let us live well. Having received so many advantages, shall we not add something to this goodly heritage for the benefit of those who may come after? Individuals must die, but by institutions, we transmit their priceless benefits to future generations. The revival of no knowledge has so benignant an effect upon man as that of the Bible. Once the Clergy alone were capable of reading it, and they possessed, oft times, but portions of the sacred volume.—Now the whole has been stereotyped in a hundred different languages, and agents are employed in its circulation, as widely as the race of man inhabits our Globe. It is believed that ere long the millions who live upon this planet, will read this Book, who now grope in ignorance and bondage. Where has not this book carried civilization, and arts, and the love of liberty? Science owes a deep debt to the Bible, and we should not be slow to acknowledge the debt.

The progress of science and the arts, has conferred great benefits upon man. But after all, death is not the less terrible, because it is not the less certain. The grave must be the ultimate residence of man. No elixir will ever be discovered which will render man immortal. Chemistry will never reverse this universal dissolution, and reorganize the contents of the Urn. The Bible alone meets the wants of man—that heals all our misery—in that is revealed the Chemistry by which the dissolution of Ages will be reversed in a moment, and millions be renewed in the twinkling of an eye.

Never before have I so felt the responsibilities of my situation, as when I look upon so many agents sent forth from here to operate upon the destinies of man. Another will see—I shall not—when another 50 years shall have rolled away—other thousands gathered under a spacious canvass, to mingle their congratulations. Some of you, my children, will then be present. I shall not be—many of you will not. The will of the Lord be done. However long or short Heaven may permit us to live here, let us always bear in mind that no man is to live for himself alone.—Science does not enrich as for our own sakes

we are only God's agents on a larger scale to confer greater benefits upon mankind.

After our salutations shall have ended, we must separate, but not for ever. We shall all meet again, within the limit of an hundred years. But where? In that world from which no man ever comes again to earth—from which no traveller has ever returned.—I have been young, and now am old; and I declare to you my children, that if I were to live my life over again, I would, from the very outset, I would live more devotedly to my God and country. If my existence was to be as brief as the ephemera which float in the sunbeams of the morning, I would rather ascend with the eagle in his upright flight, than to blend my soul and body with the tenants of the gutter. I would live well, that I might resign my existence with honor.

Some of you shall live, when I shall be forgotten. My voice shall soon be silent—and no longer warn the wanderer, or console the mourner. The clouds of the valley will rest upon my body, and this palsied arm will no longer be stretched out to supply the wants of others. I commit, then, all these interests to you. See to it, that the poor always have friends—that your Saviour always has disciples—that your Lord ever has worshippers. Diffuse this spirit to others. Let Union College be the centre of a mighty influence which shall reach the extremities of the earth, and tell with power upon the destinies of man, until Christ shall come again. And should it ever be my lot—oh happy thought—to enter the mansions above, let the spirits of the dead bring to me tidings of your faith, and patriotism and labors of love. Let each returning angel bear the record of what you are doing or purpose to do for God and your country. Let it be known on Earth, and told in Heaven, that other BRAINERDS have gone forth to preach the Gospel—that other HALES have arisen to administer the law. Let it be known on Earth and told in Heaven, that other HOWARDS have arisen to bear the lamp of hope to the dungeons of despair—that many GRANVILLE SHARPS are found to advocate the cause of the down-trodden and the oppressed. And feel not that your work is done, nor your mission over, until virtue and happiness shall be diffused throughout the world.

This touching, off-hand address of the venerable PRESIDENT was listened to with deep emotions, and the unbidden tear moistened many an eye. He closed with a sentiment highly complimentary to the Alumni of the College, who, he said, had conferred greater benefits than they had received.

And here, perhaps, much to the joy of the reader, must I leave this scene. Remorseless time, and the no less remorseless "train to Albany," bade me hasten to the cars. Of the many good things said and done after five o'clock, others must be the recorders. I can feel somewhat of the closing scene, the mingling of the voices of the assembled hundreds

, in singing the following parting Hymn, to that tune of all tunes—"Old Hundred"—the only melody that will never die:—

TUNE—"Old Hundred."

Swell high the festal song to-day,  
In many an old familiar strain:  
Let Friendship here hold sov'reign sway,  
And crown'd by Truth and Virtue reign.

No nobler love the heart may thrill,  
Than that which learning renders dear:  
No purer, loftier zeal can fill  
The soul, than that which fills it here.

For here fair Science greets us yet,  
With her old smile, serenely bright;  
And Truth, whose tones we ne'er forget,  
Sheds round our path her vernal light.

That placid face of reverend age,  
Whose kindly smile so often strove  
Our Youth for virtue to engage,  
Beams on us with paternal love.

The voices of the past we hear;  
We see familiar forms again;  
Though Mem'ry claims the bitter tear  
For those on whom we call in vain.

Their memory through our festal hymn,  
Entwines a mournful, tender strain;  
Their worth, which time nor death can dim,  
Robs the sad heart of half its pain.

Then swell the festal song to-day,  
In many an old familiar strain;  
For Friendship here holds sovereign sway  
And the bright Past shall live again.

*Albany Paper.*

A WELL-BEHAVED INTRUDER. We could not help smiling last Sabbath forenoon, while at meeting, on beholding a dog mounted on the topmost step leading to the pulpit, with open mouth and outstretched tongue, leisurely surveying the audience, and occasionally raising his eyes to the choir, who were then singing a hymn. He half turned himself round toward the minister, as if with the intention of holding intercourse with him, but immediately wheeled back, indicating that he had changed his mind. It is hard to determine what his thoughts were, or whether he liked or disliked the looks of the minister and congregation. Sure it is, however, that he slowly and silently descended the steps, bowing to those he recognized, who evidently wished to "turn him out," but did not dare attempt it, lest he should give vent to his disapprobation in tones "loud and deep."

Without any further notice, than merely nodding to those whose eyes were directed toward him he partially signified that he was in favor of the "largest liberty," and strolled wherever his inclinations led him. He walked up and down the broad aisle, apparently pleased with himself and with all he

saw. He uttered no sound, but practised the strictest silence, noiselessly moving about, and occasionally wagging his tail, in token of recognition. We have seen puppies in meeting who had not half the manners he displayed, and we are inclined to question whether they had an equal amount of brains. Altogether he was a well-behaved intruder.  
—*Nantucket Inquirer.*

*For the American Penny Magazine.*

#### HINTS TO YOUNG READERS.

What would we not give to see ten thousand of our young women, boys and girls, engaged in such a course of reading and study as we could point out, as they could pursue, with great pleasure and benefit to themselves, and great profit to the country! It is enough to excite a man beyond any ordinary feeling, to calculate the good results that might flow from a few of our youth now adopting a judicious course for life. But, surrounded by the bad taste, bad examples, and bad and frivolous books of the present day, how little room have we for hope! Yet how can we afford to despair? A generation of Americans, grown up with the unfurnished and debilitated minds of trash-readers, must prove wholly incompetent and undisposed to perform the duties of good citizens and good members of a society like ours, and if a state of danger should occur, why should we not be ruined?

Let us then hope on, and write on, and work on, whenever an opportunity offers. Let us call upon parents and teachers, let us exhort the young with an ardor like their own, to shun Fiction—devote yourselves wholly to the truth—read only of facts, past, present or to come. Reject fiction, fiction-writers and fiction-readers! What if the majority will not regard, what if hundreds ridicule, what if we see few or more who comply; will there not be some? Yes, we know there are some, who not only are willing to hear and consider, but those who have renounced the reading of fictions, either through advice, or guided by their own good sense, and steer against more powerful currents that some men have stemmed, who have been called heroes.

It is our gratifying lot now and then to meet with judicious parents and ingenuous youth, who have made up their minds on this subject, and are pursuing the right path; and their remarks and arguments we listen to with pleasure. Will there not be more? Earnestly but kindly would we urge all to examine the question coolly and deliberately, and to make an experiment, a fair one, and of course not a very short one, by reading only true books until their natural taste for truth is recovered.

*Sudden.*—Mr. Peacock, formerly of the Catskill House, while sitting in a chair at Stewart's Hotel in Albany, on Friday, fell upon the floor and died.—*True Sun.*

#### THE PYRAMIDS.

[From a Report of one of Mr. Gliddon's Lectures, delivered some months ago.]

The Egyptian Society and a few private individuals have verified hierological knowledge to the close of 1841. A new era dates from 1842; and as a clear knowledge of Egyptian history is possessed from 2000 years B. C., it is on the Pyramids, built long before them, that the attention of the savans of Europe is now concentrated.

On this hoped-for information, depends all knowledge of the human race between Mizraim and Abraham—now a void of time. The Prussian Scientific Mission under Prof. Lepsius are directing their efforts to this great end—whilst the scientific and curious are anxiously expecting the great Prussian Work, in which many astounding facts, as hinted in private correspondence, and expressed in official documents, will be presented.

The Great Pyramid at Memphis is built of blocks cut of limestone, quarried on the Lybian Rock on which it is built. These blocks vary from 2 feet 2 inches, to 4 feet 10 inches in height. It was cased with blocks of beautiful white limestone cut in the quarries of Toorah, distant between 15 and 20 miles on the opposite side of the river. Col. Vyse discovered these casing stones, and the pavement with which the pyramid was surrounded. The masonry of this structure, and the beauty of the pavement surpass belief; it is out of human power to erect it! It is lined inside with massive polished granite blocks, which have been brought from the first cataract, 640 miles distant. They are of all sizes, from four feet square to ten long, by two feet six inches thick, and fitted together with a precision so extraordinary that it is often difficult to find the joint! The roof of Nelson's chamber is made of granite blocks above 38 feet long. Even the revetment has joints "not wider than the thickness of silver paper," and such is the tenacity of the cement with which they are held together, that a fragment of one that had been destroyed, remains firmly fixed in its original alignment, notwithstanding the lapse of above 4000 years time, and the violence which broke the block of limestone itself!

In the great pyramid alone, the granite blocks must weigh tens of thousands of tons, and the amount of Granite in all the pyramids many hundreds of thousands. In examining the interior of some of these pyramids, it is well to note the early use of the species of inclined roof which is the parent of the pointed Arch.

The dilapidated state of this pyramid proceeds from the Arabian caliph of Cairo; who, centuries ago, at different periods took down the out-casing stones, partly to effect the hopeless destruction of the pyramid itself, and partly to collect material for bridges

and sluices near the Pyramid, as well as for works at Cairo. It is very certain that many if not most of the Arab Sultans of Cairo took materials from the pyramids, but the opening of the great one and its desecration seems to have been done A. D. 842, by El Mamoon. They removed, from the surface of the great pyramid, about three tiers of stone, and the casing, thus reducing it from 480 feet perpendicular, to its present height, which is 450-9—that is, 30 feet lost from its pristine elevation. They left it in this condition, because, after employing some thousands of workmen for two years, they found that the little they had taken off from its vast surface, so lumbered up the base, that it was necessary to carry that away before taking down any more, and in consequence, they abandoned the labor as hopeless.

It is from this pyramid that a gentleman was once desperate enough to throw himself off! In 1831, an English traveller, named James Maze, threw himself from the Eastern side of this structure. His companion and himself were standing on the top, and whilst the former's back was turned, Maze must have fallen, for on turning round and missing him he ran to the edge, and there saw Maze lying on the 6th step from the top, evidently in extreme agony. But before he could reach him, the unfortunate man uttered a groan, and rolling heavily down from step to step, the body continued to descend with accelerated force, until it reached the bottom a mass of bleeding matter.

This is the only instance on record of death from a fall from the pyramid, and as in the case of this individual, there is every reason to believe both from the sayings and arrangements of Maze before he went from Cairo, that the act was premeditated, it may be inferred that with common caution, there is no danger in ascent or descent, if the traveller will allow his Arab attendants to take him up in their own fashion.

The Second Pyramid is difficult and dangerous in its ascent. Mr. Gliddon informs us that he has never been tempted to make it. He knew, however, about half a dozen travellers who had climbed it, and is told that not more than 25 European names are carved on the top.

The general impression current in Europe arising from the hasty remarks of travellers, is that not more than three pyramids exist in the Necropolis of Memphis. This is an absolute error, and it will be new to most persons to learn that in Lower Egypt, beginning just below Memphis, and continuing into Middle Egypt, there are the remains of at least 39, of which as many as 25 are in comparatively good preservation.—In the Thebaid, there are two more; and on the plains of Meroe, in Ethiopia, twelve hundred miles above Memphis, there are 139. Dr. Lepsius has discovered the sites of 24 more pyramids at Memphis. In November 1843, the Prussian Scientific Mission in Egypt had under the far famed Lepsius, begin their critical ex-

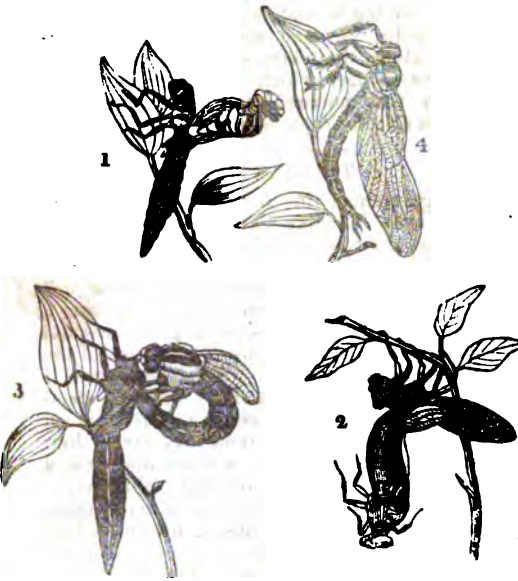
amination the Memphite pyramids, and of all the tombs and monuments in that vast Necropolis. Around the three largest pyramid alone, their labors had occupied three months—a fact which evinces the care with which they pursued their researches, and proves also the copiousness of local materials.

#### THOMAS PAINE.

A gentleman in New York, who personally knew Thomas Paine, and was repeatedly in his company during the last years of his life, gave the following account of a conversation with him respecting the Bible.

"One evening I found Paine haranguing a company of his disciples, on the great mischief done to mankind by the production of the Bible and Christianity. When he paused I said, 'Mr. Paine, you have been in Scotland; you know there is not a more rigid set of people in the world than they are in their attachment to the Bible, is it not their school book; their churches are full of Bibles.—When a young man leaves his father's house, his mother always in packing his chest, puts a bible on the top of his clothes.' He said it was true. I continued, 'You have been in Spain and Portugal, where they have no Bibles, and there you can hire a man for a dollar to murder his neighbor, who never gave him any offence.' He assented. 'You have seen districts in Europe, where not one man in fifty can read, and you have been in Ireland, where the majority never saw a Bible. Now you know it is a historical fact, that in one county in England or Ireland there are many more capital convictions in 6 months, than there are in the whole population of Scotland in twelve. Besides, this day, there is not one Scotchman in the Alms-house, State Prison, Bridewell, nor Penitentiary of New York. Now then, if the Bible was so bad a book as you represent it to be, those who use it would be the worst members of society; but the contrary is the fact; for our prisons, almshouses, and penitentiaries, are filled with men and women, whose ignorance or unbelief prevents them from reading the Bible.' It was now near ten o'clock at night. Paine answered not a word, but, taking a candle from the table walked, up stairs, leaving his friends and myself staring at one another.—*Selected.*

**MYSTERIOUS VAULT IN BARBADOES.**—There is a vault in Barbadoes, in which no one has courage enough to deposit the dead. In 1,607 the first coffin was placed in it, and since that period, in 1808, 1812, 1816 and 1819, several others have been placed there. At each time, however, notwithstanding every precaution to prevent its occurrence, the coffins have been thrown out of the place in the utmost confusion. The door of the vault requires the effort of six men to open it, and yet this inviolable result has been witnessed. There is no secret passage to the vault, nor is there any possible way of explaining the mystery.—*Selected.*



### The Transformations of Insects.

#### THE DRAGON FLY.

At the present season multitudes of insects, of different genera and species, are changing their forms; and although the most changes are going on within the reach of our observation, and often fall under our eyes, the habit of inattention, and the want of science, prevent most of us from being aware of them.

In this print are exhibited the progressive steps by which the Dragon Fly frees itself from the covering in which it spends that portion of its life in which it exists as a water animal. In our last number, we inserted a print representing its two forms of nymph and fly. When the nymph is ready to release the winged insect which has gradually arrived at a state of perfection for the air, there is a brightening of the eyes. Soon after the skin bursts on the back, and crosswise, near the head, which is the spot in which the opening is made in most other cases; and the fly makes its appearance, as in No. 1. By struggling hard, and for a length of time, the creature, gradually acquiring more strength, gets its legs loose and at play, while its wings, still folded closely up, and soaked with the fluids in which it has been lying, seem unlikely ever to afford it assistance. Sometimes it stands motionless a little while with its head down, as in No. 2, but is soon found again renewing its exertions to get at liberty, and making violent contortions, as in No. 3. At length, leaving its shell, now a mere film, destined to disappear in the first shower, or perhaps the first breeze, the emancipated insect rests awhile to give its wings time to dry and develop when it tries its first flight, and moves through

its new element with all the confidence, rapidity and success, as if trained by long experience.



#### The Lion Worm, or Leptis.

This is a singular little insect, which makes a tunnel-shaped hole in a sandy spot, and lies in wait for its prey, half covering itself, and remaining motionless, until some hapless bug or fly, caterpillar or worm, slips or rolls down within its reach. It then springs upon it, coils round it, and sucks out the blood or moisture from its body. If it escapes, the singular little savage snaps up grains of sand into the air, which fall and bring back his victim. Our print shows the covering in which it remains, after leaving this its voracious form, and the large and slender fly which emerges from it, with a new nature, mild, harmless, and not at all inclined to its original lawless life. This insect is not to be confounded with the Ant Lion, although it closely resembles it in several particulars.



#### Caterpillar Feeding on Leaves.

Many and various are the species of caterpillars which make the leaves of different plants their food; and few are the trees which are secure from their ravages. The favorite Chinese tree, the Alanthus, however, is still uninjured by insects of any kind, and long may it so remain.

[For a further description of Insects, see page 426.]

COMMERCE OF THE CHIEF STATES.—We learn from a careful table published in the National Intelligencer, that the exports and imports for the States named during the year ending June 30, 1844, were as follows:

|                | Exports.    | Imports.     |
|----------------|-------------|--------------|
| Massachusetts. | \$9,096,288 | \$20,296,007 |
| New York       | 32,861,540  | 65,079,516   |
| Pennsylvania   | 3,535,256   | 7,217,267    |
| Maryland       | 5,133,156   | 3,917,750    |
| South Carolina | 7,433,282   | 1,131,515    |
| Georgia        | 4,283,805   | 305,634      |
| Alabama        | 9,907,654   | 442,818      |
| Louisiana      | 30,495,307  | 7,826,789    |





### OLD TRINITY CHURCH, NEW YORK.

This is a picture of the building which was taken down in 1839, to make room for the large edifice now erected, and nearly completed, on the same spot.

The first building for Christian worship in this city, was the chapel in Fort Amsterdam, under the government of Wouter Van Twiller, the second governor of New Netherlands, and stood near the present Bowling Green. In 1664, when the English got possession of the city, worship was performed in the same place, after the forms of the Church of England, and the building was called the King's Chapel.

In 1696 the first English church was erected, in the reign of William and Mary, under Governor Fletcher. The chapel in the fort was burnt a long time after, viz., at the time of the Negro Plot, in 1741. "The English Church," as the building was called, was square; and, says Smith, "pleasantly situated on the bank of Hudson's River." Divine service was first performed in it on the 6th of Feb. 1698, by the Rector, Rev. Wm. Vesey, afterwards

for many years commissary of the Bishop of London. It was enlarged at the east end in 1735 and 1737. Smith says, "it has a large cemetery on two sides, in front by a painted paled fence. Before it a long walk is railed off from Broadway, the pleasantest street in the whole town."

The building was 146 feet long and 72 wide, with a steeple 180 feet high, and the only one in the city. In 1762 it was slightly injured by lightning. Smith mentions its organ, galleries supported by pillars, with gilt wings at their tops, two glass branches hanging from the roof, the alleys paved with flat stones, and the arms of benefactors on the walls. It was burnt in the great fire of Sept. 21st., 1776, when the British entered the city, with 492 other buildings. It was kindled by sparks driven by the wind upon the shingles on the southern part of the roof. The ruinous walls remained until 1788. Through the war, the British called the walk in front of the place "the Mall," and made it the fashionable place of resort, a band of music

playing every evening in the burying-ground. The corner stone of "Old Trinity Church," the successor of that just described, was laid on the 21st of August, 1788, by Bishop Provoost, the first bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church of the diocese of N. York, an inscription being engraved upon the first stone, beginning with these words; "To the honor of Almighty God, and the advancement of the Christian religion." It was consecrated in 1791, and was 104 feet in length, 72 wide, and was built of grey stone in a plain Gothic style, with galleries, an organ made in England, of large size but a poor tone, two small galleries above it afterwards occupied by the Sunday School, with three large chandeliers, pews painted mahogany color, and alleys paved with diamond-shaped grey and white marble. The steeple, 108 feet high, supported a gilt ball and vane, and was of wood, resting on a stone tower, in which was a ring of eight bells, which were regularly chimed until a few years ago. A portico in front, with Gothic clustered columns, covered the entrance; and under it often passed General Washington, and many other distinguished men during the time while this city was the temporary seat of government. The steeple of the first church was at the western end; there was the great window of the second, or "Old Trinity, which contained 1039 panes, and was the largest in the United States.

This edifice was altered in 1831, to admit a cenotaph of Bishop Hobart, and taken down in 1839, because of the unsafe condition of the walls. In digging for the foundation of the large new church now erected in its place, a pavement was found, which had belonged to the first, with several broken monuments; one to Paul Richard, 1706; another to Katherine, Lady Viscountess Cornbury, 1678, &c.

**ANOTHER GREAT HAUL OF FISH.**—At New Haven, from 1,000,000 to 1,500,000 white fish, as nearly as could be estimated, were hauled ashore by Mr. Davidson & Russell's seine, on the west side of the harbor. The fish weigh

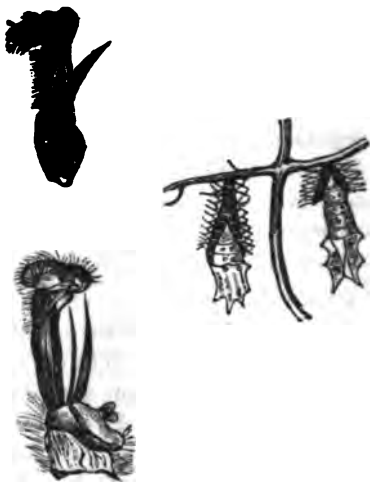
about three quarters of a pound each, and are used for manure by the farmers of the adjacent towns, who pay from 50 to 75 cents a thousand. The haul of yesterday morning was worth from \$500 to \$750.—The weight of the fish was from 375 to 500 tons: sufficient to freight a large ship. Of course they could not be drawn out of the water *en masse*, but being hauled in at high tide, and the net made fast to a windlass, the receding tide left them high and dry. Seen at a distance, thus exposed, on the shore, they looked like a snow bank, or an extensive deposit of salt.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

**CAT AND BIRD FIGHT.**—A friend in the country noticed a very singular contest a few days since. A good sized cat had caught a little chipping bird, and was rushing off with her prey, when a king-bird, attracted by the cries of the victim, came to the rescue, and gave a loud alarm, which was answered by a whole swarm of king-birds and swallows, which attacked the cat with such ferocity that she was soon compelled to drop her victim; but the feathered avengers were not content with this. They pursued the cat, continually pecking at her, until she found shelter under a barn, creeping through a crevice, where her tormentors did not venture to follow.—*Providence Journal.*

#### *Description of Insects.*

(CONTINUED.)

The following figures show the forms in which some of the species make and place their chrysalides.



#### *Chrysalides of Insects.*

Those of the same varieties are commonly uniform in the construction and position of their chrysalides.

**The Hartford, Conn. Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb,***Extract of a Letter in the Boston Courier, dated at Hartford.*

In this city, you know, is an asylum for the insane, called the Retreat. I visited it one day last week, and was greatly pleased with what I saw. It was the hour for evening devotions—there is as yet no chapel—the inmates were gathered in the large hall and the rooms adjoining, and the service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Gallaudet, the chaplain to the institution. There was no confusion that I saw, and no indications of wandering thoughts, except once, a slight laugh from one of the men; all the rest were as quiet, even more so, than a congregation of sane people. The scene was deeply impressive, from the thoughts it suggested of the power of Christianity over the mind of man, even in a state of derangement. Here the demons are cast out by the power of benevolence, and the sacred influences of religion check the ragings of those who have lost the control of reason. What a change in the treatment and the conduct of the insane is here! and the Gospel has done it all. The whips and the chains have been laid aside, and at the voice of kindness the insane have become as tractable as little children.

On Tuesday last, I visited the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, in company with Rev. Mr. Gallaudet, the first instructor in the institution. It is worth a ride to Hartford to witness what may be seen here. The cheerfulness of the pupils, the facility with which they converse, the perfection to which the language has been brought, and the ease and familiarity of the instructors with their pupils, are all gratifying spectacles. I attended the morning devotions here, which are truly the most impressive that I ever witnessed, for I went to see, rather than take a part in the exercise. The prayer is offered by the Principal in the language of signs, to which the pupils seem very attentive. But what an illustration is it of the omniscience of God!—We, who can talk, and always talk, seem to feel that the audible voice is necessary to make our wants known; we forget that “the eyes of the Lord are in every place,” and that he can see our thoughts as well as hear our words. There was perfect stillness during the prayer, not a word was uttered, not a breath was heard, but I felt that the Divine presence was near, as I never felt before.—I felt that the prayers of these poor mutes were answered, and I felt, too, how great is the power of Christianity. Never could such a sight as this be witnessed, except where the doctrine of a spiritual God prevails. But do we, who call ourselves Christians, realize the truth of his spirituality, as the deaf and dumb persons do? We have our Gerizim and Jerusalem, as though the voice of prayer could only be heard in such places, not seeming to think that the language of the heart is

vocal in all places to the ear of Divine love, that the temple of the Lord is wherever a man is to be found, his altar the human heart, and the sacrifice the pure and holy thought “uttered or unexpressed.” I learnt a lesson here, which, I trust, will never be forgotten; I learned the value of our faith, to see it in a new light, and my gratitude could not but be aroused, that my lot has been cast in a Christian land.

J. A. B.

*Abridged for the Amer. Penny Magazine.***The Father of Agriculture in France.**

Olivier de Serres, Seigneur of Pradel, was born in 1739; and is said to have devoted himself to an agricultural life, purely from the principle of an enlightened christian patriot, when opportunities were offered for public distinction. He was brother of Jean de Serres, one of the four Protestant ministers, whom Henry 4th consulted when he embraced the Roman Catholic religion, and doubtless had the power of advancing his friends to influence and office. Olivier took up his abode in the country, that he might lead the cultivators of the soil in the way of improvement. Forty years afterwards, he published his great work, under the title of “Theatre d’Agriculture, et mesuage des champs,” of which five editions were sold in ten years, and this number was afterwards increased to nineteen, four of which were published at Geneva. But from 1692 until 1802, this remarkable work was forgotten, and had become extremely rare, when it was decreed that it should be reprinted in the old style, with notes, under the ministry of Neuchateau. It is evident from the work, that the author was a man of learning and research, as well as of skill and patriotism, as he quotes Cato, Columella, Varro, Virgil and Pliny, and recommends certain practices in agriculture, which had fallen into disuse since their time. The “Theatre” is divided into five leading points, with subdivisions.

First, he directs to the different kinds of soil and the means of distinguishing them, by observing the plants which they spontaneously produce and otherwise, so that the chapters under that head are described as forming a little treatise on chemistry, mineralogy and botany, as they were viewed at the time. Next, he teaches how to keep up lands, and to manage them according to their properties and climates; gives good instructions on rural architecture, and particularly the means of preserving the health of farmers and their families, an

object said to be much neglected in France at the present day. The sixth chapter relates to the proper treatment of servants and neighbors, and proves that good masters make good servants. These and other branches constitute the volume.

#### LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 2.

The Imprisonment and probable fate of Bishop Rézé, Romish Bishop of Detroit.

[For the Am. Penny Magazine.]

The following account we have received from a source in which we place full reliance :

While I was in Rome, in 1840, I met with an American gentleman, with whom I had previously had some acquaintance in Paris.—He informed me that he had arrived in company with Bishop Rézé, Roman Catholic Bishop of Detroit, and invited me to make him a visit. I consented; and he took me to the Convent of San Lorenzo in Lucina, where he introduced me to him. I found the Bishop inhabiting a small and inconvenient room in the second story, plainly or rather very meanly furnished, with every appearance of poverty around him. Here were three or four old chairs, and a cross bedstead of the plainest kind; and I found him in rather depressed spirits, although without any expressions of complaint.

I soon began to feel a peculiar interest in him, which increased with my acquaintance. I learned that he had come from America, to justify himself against some false charges, made by persons who were in heart opposed to him on account of his independent character and upright conduct, in certain cases, and whose intrigues had now rendered him in fact a prisoner. In Detroit he had suspended several priests and nuns, for misconduct; and two of them, (one priest and a nun), natives of Belgium, had gone to Rome to protest, and contrived to enlist in their interest Father de la Marche, Procurator-General of the Dominican Order, who is also a Belgian by birth.—The Bishop's enemies, however, were unable to prove anything against him, and even failed in their last attempt, which was to make it appear that he had purloined money entrusted to his hands. Exertions were then made to induce him to resign his Bishoprick: for, according to the rules of Rome, there were but two ways to vacate such an office, viz:

conviction of a high crime and voluntary renunciation. The latter he declined, because it would appear like a virtual confession of guilt. Though no late news has been received, it is to be presumed, that he is still alive, and also that he adheres to his refusal, because the Romish Calendar still retains his name as Bishop of Detroit, and gives that of the Jesuit, the Right Rev. Lefèvre, as his coadjutor.

After his refusal to resign his Bishoprick, his enemies had one hope left—viz: to obtain from him, by intrigue or ill-treatment, some fact or confession on which they could found a new accusation. He therefore was sent to the Convent, where I saw him, placed in a humiliating and uncomfortable situation, kept under strict watch, and never allowed to leave his miserable habitation, except for a short walk in the city. When I first formed his acquaintance, he had a companion, who visited him often, and attended him wherever he went. It was a young man named Cabanes, a French priest, from Bordeaux. He was full of professions of respect and attachment to the persecuted old man, and showed great officiousness on every occasion, which soon disgusted me, and raised many suspicions in my mind of his sincerity. Indeed, I soon plainly warned the Bishop to be on his guard, saying, I had no doubt that Cabanes was a spy, set by the Propaganda to watch and betray him. But such was his unsuspecting character, that I found I could not make any impression upon him.

Not long afterwards, Cabanes left the city of Rome, and circumstances occurred, which fully justified my suspicions, and overcame even the natural credulity of Bishop Rézé. A letter was brought, signed with Cabanes' own hand, which proved that he was supported during his residence in that city, by the friends of the Vicariate, as a spy on the French priests, and particularly on himself. That letter is now in the possession of the French ambassador in Rome.

I had frequent and familiar interviews with Bishop Rézé after the departure of Cabanes, and had full opportunity to observe the straitened circumstances under which he was kept. The Propaganda allowed him but \$10 a month for his board, and nothing for his other wants, so that he was unable to dress decently, and much more so to appear in a manner expected of priests. His scarlet or violet colored

stockings being worn out, (which are considered indispensable to a bishop,) I saw him darning them with his own hands; and he was at length obliged to wear boots to conceal the want of them. He was required to attend at the basilisk of St. Peter whenever the Pope was present at the Papal chapels, and I had several times an opportunity to observe how he got there and returned, and the treatment he received from those he met. Coaches are always provided on such occasions for bishops; but none was ever furnished for him; and to prevent him from going on foot, a friend hired a carriage to take him. While he was in the church, and amidst bishops, cardinals, and others; who recognized each other by nods, &c., he never was noticed by any one, except with looks of aversion or contempt: for every one feared that a sign of respect or even of common politeness, might expose himself to some injury and perhaps to excommunication. After the close of the ceremonies, the bishop was avoided, and left to find his way out alone, while the rest of the company proceeded to the door. Not one of all present on such occasions, except his ceremoniare or attendant, was ever seen to hold any intercourse with him. From the rest: cardinals, bishops, priests, monks, &c., he received nothing but the most repulsive and unfriendly looks.

His appearance and manners usually expressed a melancholy state of mind; but he never spoke with severity of any one, partly I presume from his kind disposition, and partly from his knowledge of the watchfulness of those around him. I never saw a man apparently more meek and uniformly self-possessed—but he sometimes spoke with great feeling, in general terms, of the *bad passions of some men*. When I took leave of him, on the eve of my departure from Rome, in 1841, he expressed himself with much affection, said we never should meet again, and promised to write to me. I urged him to go with me, but he said it was impossible. I addressed him several letters from different places, and was surprised that I received no answer. At length, after my arrival in Paris, a French lady put a letter into my hands, which she told me she had received from Bishop Rézé himself in Rome. In it he informed that he had written me several previous letters, which he had entrusted to a young priest of the Propaganda, whom he had despatched to his diocese in America—but of them, I have never yet received any further information.

While in Paris, I went one day to the office of the Cardinal Vicar, who is in fact, the chief of what may be called the spiritual police, and truly the only real Bishop of France.

The Pope has nothing more to do with that kingdom than he has with America: all the business of it being in the hands of the Cardinal Vicar, as much as the affairs of the U. States are in those of a certain ecclesiastic in Rome. While standing in the office, I discovered Cabanes, conversing at one of the desks. He also recognized me, as I perceived by his actions—for he immediately skulked away with a rapid and stealthy gait, pulling his cloak as high up to his face as he could, and quickly passed behind me and disappeared. A short time after, being again in the same place, that treacherous priest perceived me, and stole off again like a cat, with the strongest appearance of guilt.

The last information I ever received about Bishop Rézé, was in the year 1841, from some of my friends in Bordeaux. They told me that he never would pass the frontiers of Italy again, and that he was to be sent to the Convent of Monte Casino, near Capua, in the kingdom of Naples.

It has been said that he is a citizen of the United States.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**SILK PLANT.**—The following letter from D. Smith McCauley, Esq., our Consul at Tripoli, to Francis Markoe, Jr., the Secretary of the National Institute, will be read with much interest. He transmits with it some seed of the *vegetable silk*, which, in all probability, in our varied and wonderful soil and climate, will become a new article of commerce, and, like our cotton, a new and important source of wealth.—Should it succeed, and become a great staple article like our cotton, what important consequences may we not expect to follow from its introduction?—*Selected.*

U. S. CONSULATE,  
Tripoli, 28th Dec. 1844. }

Sir:—I herewith transmit to the Institute a small specimen of 'vegetable silk,' raised from a few seed that I received from Luc-ca, Italy, which originally came from Syria.

Without any instruction or knowledge of this plant, I sowed the seed in pots in the month of March last. In May and June, they obtained the height of six to eight inches, when I transplanted them into my garden, about eight inches apart, much too near as my experience proves. In the months of August and September they were in flower, and the pods commenced opening in October, the plants being from six to

eight feet high, and though we have had the thermometer frequently as low as 42 degrees Fahrenheit, and the apricot and pomegranate trees, with the vine, have all shed their leaves, yet there remain several pods on the 'silk plant' which are still perfectly green, and show no signs of suffering or cold. This, with some other proofs of the plant being hardy, induces me to believe and hope that it might be successfully cultivated in all our cotton growing States, and should it become a staple commodity, no doubt the inventive genius of our countrymen would soon discover the means of spinning it without the aid of the cotton fibre, which I am told they use in Syria to assist in spinning—their knowledge of the art not extending beyond the primitive distaff. The only information that I have acquired of this plant, further than recounted above, is from the mouth of one of the 'propaganda' established here, who has seen it growing in Syria, where he tells me it flourishes, and that 'the cultivation of a small field gives a support to a family;' that in the second and third years it is extremely productive. The plants grow to the height of ten to fifteen feet, and are generally separated from eight to ten feet from each other.

I also forward you by this occasion the small quantity of seed of the plant which the limited number I have raised enables me to spare, with the hope of sending a greater quantity next year, should the climate of our Southern States prove favorable to its culture, or should it be even otherwise interesting.

I beg you will distribute these seeds amongst those gentlemen of our 'cotton growing States,' who will take an interest in making an experiment of the cultivation.

Very respectfully, sir, your most obedient servant,

D. SMITH M'CAULY.

To FRANCIS MARKOE, Jr., Esq., Cor. Sec.  
of the National Institute, Washington.

*For the Amer. Penny Magazine.*

#### NATURAL HISTORY.

The London Annals of Natural History, No. 102, for July, 1845, contains articles on the following subjects:—

1. Some species of Cuscuta, C. C. Babington.
2. British Aunelides; Dr. Johnson.
3. British Desmidie; J. Ralfs.
4. Colors of Leaves and Petals; E. C. Nourse.
5. Coleopterous Insects collected in the Gallipagos Islands; G. R. Waterhouse.
6. Organization of Lucane and

Corbis: M. A. Valenciennes. Proceedings of other Learned Societies.

The colors of leaves and petals, says N. W. Nourse, are caused by fluids in a thin layer of vessels under the cuticle. This may be easily torn off with the cuticle, and then the body of the leaf or petal is a colorless mass of cellular tissue. With few exceptions, that tissue is never colored.

"The mechanical or accidental circumstances which influence the colors, are the situation of the cells, their size, form, and number, their mixture with each other, and their visibility. Tints may be produced by mixing different colors in different cells, &c.

In the article the chemical causes of color are not considered.

*Birds.*—It was nearly 20 years since a complete classification of the species of birds had been attempted, when G. R. Gray performed the task, with the advantages afforded by his position in the British Museum. His system is "for the most part consistent with natural affinities."

**A REMARKABLE TREE.**—There is an oak of magnificent dimensions standing in Sherwood forest, between Nottingham and Mansfield, England, whose history is as follows:

The estate is that now universally known as Newstead. Lord Byron's grandfather being much embarrassed, ordered all the trees that were saleable on his domain to be cut down. A certain Mr. Dodsworth, a wealthy attorney, had often passed and observed this tree, and, on hearing of his Lordship's intention, went himself to Newstead and offered Lord Byron £50 (\$244) for the tree; a legal agreement was speedily made, by which neither the present nor any future proprietor of Newstead, should have any right to cut down the tree. When it died, the land overshadowed by it was to revert to the Newstead estate. The agreement is regularly entered in the estate deeds. It is probably the only tree on earth, that nobody has a right to cut down. The tree is now preserved with great care. Its branches measure 200 feet in circumference, its trunk four feet from the ground, thirteen feet.

**CINCINNATI.**—The second child born in Cincinnati still lives, and has not seen the middle age of life, while Cincinnati contains 80,000 inhabitants. The old pioneer who first settled where Cincinnati now stands, when Ohio was a wilderness, walks among us hearty and strong, amid a throng of two millions of souls! And the first child born of American parents west of the Alleghany mountains, who knew Washington as a Surveyor on the banks of the Kanawha,



when the whole north-west, with immaterial exceptions, was in possession of the savage, is yet alive, and scarce numbers her four-score years and ten, yet in her day she has witnessed the growth of an Empire—the peopling of the mighty valley between the base of the Blue Ridge and Rocky Mountains!

Prodigious! indeed! Far more like enchantment than reality; a picture which has no resemblance in the annals of the world! What will another 60 years accomplish if the American people remain united, free and prosperous? We have heard many regret that they had not lived a little earlier, in the French Revolution, when its prodigious events kept the world suspended in excited admiration and astonishment, and we have shared the feeling. But more rational were the wish to have lived a half century later, to behold the wonders which progressive Civilization will then exhibit, and to ascertain the destiny of this great Republic.—*Selected.*

**AN ADVENTURER IN CALIFORNIA.**—Captain Wilkes, in his narrative of the Oregon Expedition, describes a visit made by a party up one of the arms of the Sacramento River to the residence of Captain Suter. He is represented as a Swiss by birth, and as having been a Lieutenant in the Swiss Guards, during the time of Charles X. Soon after the Revolution of July, he came to the United States, and resided in Missouri. He then removed to California, and obtained from the Government a conditional grant of thirty leagues square, bounded by the Sacramento river on the West. He erected his dwelling and fortification on a place which he calls New Helvetia, 50 miles from the mouth of the Sacramento, and the head of the navigation, during the dry season. A young gentleman from Newport, named Giger, was connected with his establishment.

When Capt. S. first settled at this place in 1839, he was surrounded by hostile tribes of Indians. But by his energy and management, and the aid of a small party of trappers, he contrived to control them, and even to win many to his aid. He held the appointment of Administrator, and exercised supreme power in his own district. His buildings consisted of extensive corrals and dwelling houses. He paid for labor in goods, and his stock at the time, amounted to 1000 horses, 2500 cattle, and 1000 sheep. He has 40 Indians at work for him, and had commenced extensive operations in farming.

He was frank, intelligent, conversed in several languages, and had a wife and daughter, whom he expected to join him. There were nine different tribes of Indians in the neighborhood, and within a short distance of New Helvetia. In the evening, the party was favored with a dance by Indian boys. Capt. S. may well be called a pioneer. It is by such men and with such energies, that a new empire will be built up on the shores of the Pacific.

**MR. WALDO'S BEQUESTS.**—Probate was granted on the will of the late Daniel Waldo, of Worcester, on Monday. The Worcester Spy gives the following accurate list of the public donations bequeathed by the will:

|                                                                                                                 |         |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------|
| To the Calvinist Society in Worcester, dwelling-house and vestry, valued at                                     | \$7,000 |
| To the Massachusetts General Hospital,                                                                          | 40,000  |
| To the Massachusetts Medical Society, in Worcester county, for the purpose of erecting a Hospital in Worcester, | 6,000   |
| To the American Board of Foreign Missions,                                                                      | 40,000  |
| To the American Board of Domestic Missions,                                                                     | 10,000  |
| To American Tract Society,                                                                                      | 6,000   |
| To American Bible Society,                                                                                      | 10,000  |
| To American Education Society,                                                                                  | 6,000   |
| To American Colonization Society,                                                                               | 10,000  |
| To Leicester Academy,                                                                                           | 6,000   |
| To Worcester County Horticultural Society,                                                                      | 3,000   |
| To Prison Discipline Society,                                                                                   | 6,000   |
| To Seamen's Friend Society, in New York,                                                                        | 6,000   |
| To the same, in Boston,                                                                                         | 6,000   |
| To Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary,                                                                         | 6,000   |
| To Bangor Theological Seminary, Maine,                                                                          | 6,000   |
| To Windsor Theological Seminary, Connecticut,                                                                   | 6,000   |

—————  
\$180,000

In addition to the above, he gave during his lifetime to the Calvinist Society, a meeting-house and the lot on which it stood, valued at about \$14,000, and sundry large donations to various public literary and charitable institutions.

## POETRY.

## THE VILLAGE CHURCH.

Sweet home of peace! the lingering day  
Still plays upon thy turrets grey;  
But silent now the voice of prayer,  
Which once uprose so sweetly there:  
The cricket's fitful cry alone  
Is mingled with the low wind's moan,  
Sadly they seem to wait the fate,  
That left thy altars desolate.

Sweet home of peace! how oft I've stood  
Amid thy little solitude;  
A truant boy, stolen forth to get  
The crane's bill and the violet,—  
And listened to the village hum  
Which on the quiet air would come,  
With the long echoing laugh and shout,  
Sent shrilly from the urchin rout.

And oft at Autumn's balmy eve,  
When bright flowers begin to leave  
The faded grass, and gloriously  
The harvest moon went up the sky;  
From the far distant greenwood tree,  
The kits right notes of melody  
Stole upwards to the holy ground,  
As joyously the dance went round.

Here, when the Sabbath day was done,  
And ruddily the Summer sun  
Shone over the little vale below,  
Uprose the hymn, so sweet, so slow,  
The traveller in the distant glen  
Paused on his way to catch again  
The lingering notes, till parting day  
Threw its cold shadows o'er his way.

Those days have passed; and mournfully  
The chilling wind goes rustling by,  
But finds not there those beauteous flowers,  
It sported with in happier hours;  
And gentle forms who loved to gaze  
Upon their bloom in youthful days,  
Like them have passed away and died,  
And humble here sleep side by side.

[Selected.]

**STARCH FACTORIES IN MAINE.**—The Norridgewock Press states that there are three starch factories in process of erection in the small town of Starks, and the amount of capital invested in them is from 15 to \$20,000. These factories will be completed and go into operation the ensuing fall. It is estimated that 60,000 bushels of potatoes will be consumed by these mills alone, which must be supplied by the farmers in the immediate vicinity of their locations, and that the needed bushels have been contracted for at 12 1-2 cents per bushel. There are now ten starch factories under way in Somerset county.

## PRETTY NAMES AMONG THE INDIANS.—

The names which the Seneca Indians give their women sound pleasantly enough on the ear. To prove this, we have to say that among the most common cognomens are such as Rose-on-the-Bush, the Soft-Air, Welcome Home, Summer-Bud, Bird-at-Night, Sweet-Valley-Bush, Wind-on-Wings, Shining-Star, Young Fawn, Lark-in-the Morning, Maple-Bud, and others of equally soft and gentle import. There is some poetry about the names at least of these children of the forest.

**OCEAN STEAMERS.**—The Liverpool Mercury says that a respectable firm in that town is now engaged in constructing the first of a line of seven steamers, to trade between that port and Rio Janeiro. The same concern is building also a line of steamers for the New York trade, of a thousand tons burthen.—*The Sun.*

**THE DUMB TAUGHT TO SPEAK.**—The Lexington Observer states, that Jacob F. Todhunter, born deaf and dumb, aged twenty-five years, has been taught to articulate by his instructor, Robert T. Anderson. The editor was incredulous when he heard this statement, but Jacob called on him, bade him "good morning," made himself distinctly understood in conversation, and read a chapter in the Bible with ease and clearness.—*The Constellation.*

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

Is published weekly, at the office of the New York Express, No. 112 Broadway, at 3 cents a number, (16 pages large octavo,) or, to subscribers receiving it by mail, and paying in advance, \$1 a year. The postage is now Free for this city, Brooklyn, Harlem, Newark, and all other places within 30 miles; only one cent a copy for other parts of the State, and other places within 100 miles; and 1 1-2 cents for other parts of the Union. Persons forwarding the money for five copies, will receive a sixth gratis. Editors known to have published this advertisement, with an editorial notice of the work, will be supplied with it for one year. The work will form a volume of 832 pages annually.

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AND

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### CARRYING THE HOST.

In the southern parts of Europe this spectacle is very common. To travellers in Italy or Spain, in Austria or Belgium, certain parts of Switzerland, Germany, &c., the scene will doubtless be familiar. The stranger, as he passes through the streets of a city, hears the sound of voices, or, it may be, of music, and finds a crowd approaching, accompanying a procession, led by a number of priests, the first of whom carries a consecrated wafer, placed in a rich case, while the people make expressions of the greatest respect. The bearer of the object, so much venerated, is in many cases sheltered by a handsome canopy borne by four men; and various modes are adopted in different countries, and in different circumstances, to express the solemn reverence of the people.

In many countries, and in some perhaps at the present day, it would have been unsafe for any passenger, even a foreigner, on meeting such a procession in the streets, to keep

his head covered. In Mexico, as well as Rome, as some of our own countrymen can bear witness, Americans have had their hats knocked off, and some have met with still harsher treatment, who for any reason delayed to bow, or even to kneel to the host.

Now this is a subject worthy of some attention at the present time, on more accounts than one. We do not introduce it to our readers to remind them of scenes of fanatical violence: but we would aid them in forming an accurate acquaintance with that politico-religious system of which it forms a part. The Jesuits have been recently restored to power and influence in the kingdom of France and its dependencies; and still more recently, viz: within a few weeks, have been summarily again excluded. Why these measures? The nature, objects and means of that peculiar association have now become subjects of attention in the United States; and the scene represented in our print is a speci-

men of one of their favorite modes of operation. They do not appear in all the processions which they promote or set in motion; but they set in operation other religious orders, to act as they direct. In this consists one of the distinguishing characteristics of the Jesuits, that they manage, by some means or other, to get the control of men and institutions of different kinds, and give them such a direction as they please, often without allowing them to suspect their designs; and another characteristic is, those designs are political and extensive, but altogether selfish. The picture given by the author of that new and most popular novel, "The Wandering Jew," is so just, that its author has excited the rancor of the Jesuits by his work, and has probably done much to procure the sudden removal of their order from France.

Public processions, when skillfully managed, produce strong impressions upon public minds; but more effects are aimed at in many of those set in motion by Rome, than we are at first apt to imagine. Let us consider for a moment, the doctrines and the practices, political as well as religious, inculcated by that above depicted. The chief object held up to view, is the wafer or biscuit, which the priest professes to have converted by certain ceremonies, into the real body and blood of Christ. This doctrine is to be admitted, by a practical and visible sign of respect or admiration. Every individual in the streets, therefore, (where the plan is fully carried into operation,) must avow himself for or against the doctrine. This is one of the easy and cheap ways of exercising a spiritual police system over mankind. It is more convenient than domiciliary visitation, or a double set of spies, though not less arrogant or oppressive.

In the next place, it humbles the people at the feet of the priesthood. There goes the ecclesiastic who has performed the miracle, the man who has made the object of adoration! Let the reader turn to the "Important Distinction," between Christian Ministers and Priests, drawn by Bishop Whately, and given in the 23d number of this magazine, (page 362,) and he may be better able to perceive how all this machinery is made to establish the hierarchy of Rome.

But let him not lose sight of the political connections of scenes like this. The State is intimately interested in the business; and the "secular arm" stands ready, in some countries, even at the present day, to enforce those expressions of respect to the host, and the countless images, relics, &c., which are held up for adoration. We have not room to-day to add the many facts and remarks which present themselves to our minds. We have seen countries where this system prevails, and have known much of the sufferings of nations whom it oppresses. We would that our countrymen knew the long history of which it forms a part, and rejoice that they have more desire and opportunity to become acquainted with

it. We will merely add, that in Paris, under Louis 18th, we have seen the host borne through the streets amidst crowds, proceeded by twenty-four fine little boys, neatly dressed, who carried baskets of fresh rose-leaves, and at every dozen steps, halted, turned, and spread them on the ground, like farmers sowing grain, to be trodden by the haughty ecclesiastics in their splendid dresses, who delight in degrading man even from childhood.—The French Revolution of July, put an end to such scenes—but the Jesuits had just begun to revive them only a few months before their late re-expulsion. We would repeat, that this topic is important, chiefly as a part of a great system.

#### Chinese Printing simplified by American Ingenuity.

We have received, from the Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Missions, two small volumes of specimens of the Chinese type recently manufactured by that society, on a new plan.

It is well known to the reading public generally, that the Chinese still adhere to their ancient practice, of cutting in a wooden block every page of a book or other work which they print. Foreigners have hitherto been obliged to conform to this practice, in everything they wished to publish in that language; and it has always been regarded as a most serious obstacle in the way of missionary operations, as the expense of book-making is thus rendered very great. The peculiar nature of the written language of that people is such, as apparently to render it impossible to devise any simpler or cheaper mode: for the characters, with but few exceptions, stand for words; and any common book, even if it should extend to but a few pages, would demand a vast number of characters.

About ten years ago, however, the idea occurred to some of the Chinese scholars of Paris, to separate compound characters into their elements, and make a type for each. The thought was made public some time since, in one of the letters of Rev. Dr. Baird; and Rev. Mr. Lowry, Secretary of the Society above mentioned, after several years of toil and study, with the mechanical aid of a skillful hand in cutting matrices, (Mr. Dyer,) and such other assistance as could be obtained, has succeeded in procuring a valuable set of moulds and type, which are already in use in China.

The reader will easily apprehend the nature

and importance of the improvement, after taking into view the following facts :

1. About 20,000 characters are used in the most common kinds of Chinese books; far too many to be prepared separately beforehand.

2. About one half of these are compounds, of two simple characters each, which are easily separable, and then leave but about 250.

3. A number of other compounds, which are not easily susceptible of such a division, are placed in separate cases, in the order of their radicals and the number of other strokes by which they are respectively formed. This order may be understood from the following remarks :

2. There are 214 Radical characters, formed of different numbers of strokes, from one to seventeen. Most Chinese dictionaries are arranged first according to this simple plan: that is, characters containing a radical of one stroke are placed first, succeeding each other according to the number of strokes super-added; those with a radical of two strokes next &c. On this plan the types of the radicals and compounds are arranged in their cases. A farther distinction is made, by which radicals and compounds formed of perpendicular strokes, are separated from those with horizontal strokes.

5. The general result is, that five sets of cases are necessary for every printer, with compartments much more numerous than those used in printing any other language: but, so simple and practical is the plan of arrangement, that no great difficulty is experienced by compositors in finding the type they want. They can reach four fifths of all the characters they need without stirring more than three steps, and all within a distance of twelve feet.

The works before us, printed in this manner and from the American type, (partly as specimens for the criticism of Chinese scholars, and partly as guides to printers,) are much more neat and distinct than ordinary Chinese printing. We are informed also, that there will be a great saving of expense in the long run, because, although the outlay for a font of type is necessarily great, they may be used at a far cheaper rate than blocks can be cut: the standing price of which at Amoy, as

we were assured by a learned native lately in this country, is four cents for every character.

### THE LAST IMPRECATION.

*Communicated for the Amer. Penny Magazine.*

A True Tale,

BY AN OFFICER'S WIDOW.

It is remarkable of the third and fifth commandments, that while the latter contains a promise of long life to children who honor their earthly parents, the former contains a solemn and equally plain intimation of retribution to those whose daring impiety to their Heavenly Father, has exhibited itself by profaning his holy name. The threat to the impious is not the less awful, because it is general and undefined; and though the punishment of many, "whose mouths are filled with cursing," is delayed, yet my observation has led me to think that the most striking manifestations of God's anger towards man, have fallen on those guilty of this dreadful impiety.

Some years since, I spent a summer at the country-seat of a friend, to which was attached an extensive farm. His mansion was most beautifully situated on a high hill, a few miles from one of our principal cities, which, with its domes, spires and masts, its harbor dotted with islands, and its fortifications, was plainly to be seen from the windows; while, in other directions, towns and villages, with their white steeples, to the number of at least thirty, with country seats, a winding river and its rich meadows, groves and gardens, completed the panorama.

Adjoining, but not disfiguring it, was the farm-house, which was under the charge of a respectable middle-aged woman; while the laborers, about ten in number, were under the superintendence of a young farmer, whom I will call Thomas Langton. He was four or five-and-twenty, and one of the most perfect specimens of rustic masculine beauty I ever saw. It required but a glance, to convince any one who saw the young men grouped together, that he was far superior, in person and deportment, to his associates. His industry and integrity had placed him over them, and his employer gladly acceded to his wish, to have a younger brother added to the number.

Every thing belonging to the farm and farm-house, went on quietly for some weeks after the commencement of my visit, and nothing occurred to invite attention to the inmates of the latter, until the season for hay-making arrived, when Langton accidentally received a severe wound in his right arm, from a hay fork. Every thing was done for him, that prudence or kindness could suggest, and it healed rapidly; too rapidly, in all probability, as it left him nervous and irritable, which was an unwonted mood for him.

This unhappy state of mind, led him into a quarrel with the good woman who was mistress of the farm-house; and, in one of his paroxysms of anger, he expressed, in terms too shocking to repeat, the hope, (though he probably would have disowned the wish in a calmer moment,) that God would make him eternally miserable, if he ever ate again at the table at which she presided, until she had asked his pardon, which she did not feel inclined to do, considering herself, justly, the injured person.

Notwithstanding the dreadful malediction he had invoked upon himself, he continued to take his meals as usual, for a week. When that had elapsed, some new subject of displeasure made him leave his breakfast unfinished, and again he called on his Maker to inflict everlasting punishment upon him, if he ever sat down to eat at that table again.

His employer, who generally visited the city every day, had scarcely left home, when his wife learned that it was the intention of the farmers, who had been instigated by a worthless foreigner among them, by the pretence of espousing Langton's quarrel, to quit the hay-field, and dine at a low tavern in the neighborhood. She sent immediately for Langton, and expressed her surprise that he should sanction such improper conduct; and then, for the first time, was informed of his dissatisfaction. In a mild manner, she remonstrated with him on the course he was pursuing, in taking such a step without first informing her husband, and giving him an opportunity of adjusting the difficulty. Langton appeared much affected, and made many professions of respect for the family, though he spoke with asperity of the conduct of the house-keeper, and when Mrs. —, not having heard of the oaths he had taken, told him she should expect him to return to his work, and take his meals as usual, until her husband returned, he withdrew in evident agitation. When the dinner hour arrived, he took his seat at the table, and, after sitting in silence a few moments, without having tasted anything, rose, and saying, "*I cannot eat*," abruptly left the room. As he walked from the farm-house, apparently for the purpose of resuming his work, I saw him from the window where I sat, wiping the tears from his cheeks. No doubt he then remembered the oath he had that morning repeated, after having broken it for a whole week, and dared not put food into his mouth. At that moment, like a spirit of evil, the foreigner before alluded to joined him, and, taking him by the arm, they were soon out of sight. We afterwards heard, to our great regret, that all, with the exception of Langton's young brother, had followed them to the tavern.

About four hours afterwards, as one of my young friends and myself were returning from an afternoon walk, we met her brother, a boy of about thirteen, running towards us, with a face pale with emotion. "O! come

home, come home!" he exclaimed,—"Langton had drowned himself, and mother is distracted." We returned as fast as possible, and found all was indeed changed during our brief absence. We learned that one of the laborers had burst into the room where Mrs. — was sitting, and, exclaiming "Langton has drowned himself," rushed out. The shock was so great as nearly to deprive her of her reason; and we found her walking up and down the garden, wringing her hands in agony, supposing that Thomas had committed suicide, and that, in some way or other, she was implicated, though she had not intended to be severe in her censure, or harsh in her reproof.

I can never forget the few following hours; not a man was at home to aid us with his counsel when the catastrophe was announced. Mr. — was in town and his wife utterly incapable of thought or action. Several men from the neighboring village had been hired to assist in the hay-field, and, not being involved in the quarrel at the farm-house, were at work as usual; and, as one and another came up, the long avenue of trees, hedged in by immense lilac bushes, were constantly agitated by the supposition that the low, hearse-like sound betokened the approach of those who were bringing home the body of Langton.

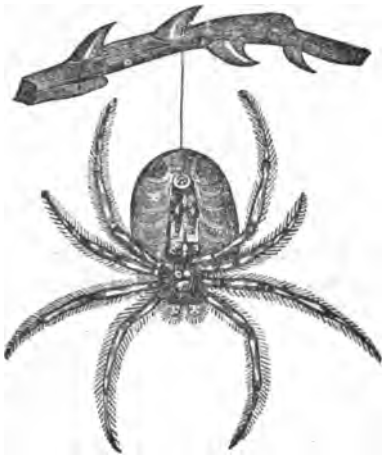
While making some hurried arrangements, in anticipation of that dreaded moment, I passed through the kitchen of the now deserted farm-house; and there,—all alone and forgotten in the confusion, sat poor William Langton. His face was resting on his crossed hands, which lay on the table, and he appeared totally unconscious of my presence, until I spoke to him. He then raised his eyes for a moment, and such a look of anguish met mine, as I shrink from recalling to memory. Oh, how my heart smote me, that I had not thought of him before any thing else! I could only tell him, that the dreadful exclamation,—"*Langton has drowned himself*," which had crushed him to the earth, could not mean that Thomas was a suicide, and, when thus assured, tears came to his relief, and he wept.

Langton and his companions had drank more freely during their dinner at the tavern than they were in the habit of doing; and, having determined not to return to their work that day, went to the banks of the river, which added so much to the prospect mentioned in the beginning of the story, to bathe. On arriving at the spot, which was distant a mile or more, heated with his walk and the spirit he had drank, Langton challenged one of the men, to try which could swim across the river first. The tide was running rapidly up the stream,—the water was very turbid; but he threw off his clothes, and plunged in. He outswam his competitor decidedly; but, when about two-thirds across the stream, he turned his head and shouted. The spectators, (and they were many,) could not hear



the words, but supposed the cry was one of triumph. *It was a shriek for help!* But in vain. He sank in sight of nearly a hundred men, among whom were the best swimmers for twenty miles round, and rose no more. The shock of the cold water on his heated frame had paralyzed him. Boats were immediately rowed to the spot, but all efforts to reach the body in time to resuscitate it, were unavailing. It was at last recovered by diving, but life had fled long before; and he was brought back a corpse to the very room in which he had twice called upon his Maker to doom him to the horrors of the second death. Thus, though not a suicide in the common acceptance of the term, he was in a sense his own destroyer.

When his employer returned, Langton lay literally "wrapped in his winding sheet;" and his heart-stricken brother was receiving the constant aid of the family, to restore him from a succession of fainting fits; and when I looked from the dead to what seemed the dying, I realized indeed, that "the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain."



### THE SPIDER.

It has been remarked of spiders, that although of such a form and such a blood-thirsty, cruel disposition, as to cause a natural antipathy in every observer, they exhibit such ingenuity in the construction of their nests, and such patience and perseverance in repairing them when injured, as to offer a strong claim not merely to our attention, but even to our interest.

The spiders differ much in size and appearance, and some of them still more in their habits; yet their forms and motions are so much alike, that we have no difficulty in dis-

tinguishing them from other animals at first sight.

In our 10th number, (page 147,) we have given a specimen of the ingenuity of one individual of the species, which, we doubt not, may have been equalled by others, in various ways, whose operations have not been observed, or not been recorded.

The spider's body is divided into two parts: one, with the head and breast, is covered with strong scales, and has six or eight bright eyes, without eyelids, but covered with a hard crust, like glass—two of the eyes are on the front part of the head, two behind, and the others on the sides, all immovable. Two short things project from the head, like little saws, with claws at the ends, near which are holes through which poison is emitted. With these they seize their prey and kill it. When not in use, the claws shut down, like a knife-blade on its handle.

The hinder part of the body is covered with a skin that stretches easily, and is clothed with down. The legs are eight, and very active, resembling those of a crab, each with two large claws, and a smaller one on the sides with which the animal holds to its web. Being bent, it still holds when hanging feet upwards. Besides these eight legs, there are two in the forepart, which may be called arms, which are used only for holding flies and other prey. These are not shown in our cut.

The web is spun from four or five little protuberances; and it is not begun, we are told, until its prey, (of whatever kind,) is nearly ready to be taken in the net. Many filaments proceed from each of the protuberances, which unite at the distance of one-tenth of an inch. One thousand of them would not make a thread as large as the point of a pin—at least so says Reaumur. Each of the threads which we see these creatures form, is said to consist of at least four thousand strands!

The following description of the operations of one of these ingenious creatures is copied from Goldsmith.

"I perceived, about four years ago, a large spider in one corner of my room making its web: and, though the maid frequently levelled her fatal broom against the labors of the little animal, I had the good fortune then to prevent its destruction; and, I may say, it more than paid me by the entertainment it afforded.

"In three days the web was with incredible diligence completed: nor could I avoid thinking that the insect exulted in its new abode. It frequently traversed it round, examined the strength of every part of it, retired into its hole, and came out very frequently. The first enemy, however, it had to encounter was another and a much larger spider, which, having no web of its own, and having probably exhausted all its stock in former labors of this kind, came to invade the property of its neighbor. Soon then a terrible encounter ensued, in which the invader seemed to have the victory, and the laborious spider was obliged to take refuge in its hole. Upon this I perceived the victor using every art to draw the enemy from its strong-hold. He seemed to go off, but quickly returned; but when he found all arts vain, he began to demolish the new web without mercy. This brought on another battle; and contrary to my expectations, the laborious spider became conqueror, and fairly killed its antagonist.

"Now then in peaceable possession of what justly was its own, it waited three days repairing the breaches of its web, and taking, as I could perceive, no sustenance. At last a large bluebottle fell into the snare, and struggled hard to get loose. The spider gave it leave to entangle itself as much as possible, but it seemed to be too strong for its cobweb. It sallied out, and stopped the motion of the fly's wings by quickly weaving around them a web; and, thus hampered, it seized and dragged it into its hole.

"I once put a wasp into the net; but when the spider came out to seize it, as usual, upon perceiving what kind of an enemy it had to deal with, it instantly broke all the bands that held it fast, and contributed all that lay in its power to disengage so formidable an antagonist. When the wasp was at liberty, I expected that the spider would set about repairing the breaches which were made in its net; but these it seems were irreparable, wherefore the web was now entirely forsaken, and a new one begun, which was completed in the usual time.

"I had now a mind to try how many cobwebs a single spider could furnish, wherefore I destroyed this, and the insect set about another. When I destroyed the other also, its whole stock seemed entirely exhausted, and it could spin no more. The arts it made use of to support itself, now deprived of its great means of subsistence, were indeed surprising; I have seen it roll up its legs like a ball, and lie motionless for hours together, but cautiously watching all the time; when a fly happened to approach sufficiently near, it would dart out all at once, and often seize its prey.

"Of this life, however, it soon began to grow weary, and resolved to invade the possession of some other spider, since it could not make a web of its own. It formed an attack upon a neighboring fortification with great vigor, and at first was as vigorously repulsed. Not daunted, however, with one

defeat, in this manner it continued to lay siege to another's web for three days, and at length having killed the defendant, actually took possession.

"The insect I am now describing lived three years; every year it changed its skin, and got a new set of legs. I have sometimes plucked off a limb, which grew again in two or three days. At first it dreaded my approach to its web, but at last it became so familiar as to take a fly out of my hand, and on my touching any part of the web, would immediately leave its hole, prepared either for defence or attack."



The Chrysalis of a Butterfly.

There are many things relative to insects which are wonderful, and well adapted to improve the heart as well as to interest the feelings and strengthen the mind. We have made several attempts, in our preceding numbers, to direct the attention of our adult and juvenile readers to this copious and useful subject. The branch of it now before us, is one of those most curious and inscrutable.—The ancients appear to have been struck with peculiar force and solemnity, by the transmigration of the worm through the chrysalis to the form of the winged butterfly, and to have derived from it brighter hopes of immortal happiness than their gloomy mythology could afford them.

Some years since, in passing through chambers and passages in the Capitoline Museum in Rome, we were struck with the beautiful sculpture of one of the old Roman sarcophagi preserved and exhibited there. The exterior of that white marble coffin was covered with figures in relief, representing an affectionate family mourning over the corpse of a young girl. It is a well known and oft admired remnant of ancient sculpture. At one end is a butterfly, just escaped from its covering, flying off towards heaven; and it seemed to me

that this simple device conveyed the only encouraging idea connected with a future state, which I saw among all the relics of heathen Rome. We, who have something in the word of God more direct and certain than the mere analogy of nature, may yet do well to allow those striking phenomena in the inferior tribes, to direct our attention more frequently to the important truths of which they seem the shadows, and to the more full and authenticated testimonials with which we are furnished.

Whatever be the form of a chrysalis, it is usually covered with a thin, but horny skin, and contains the parts of the winged insect to which it is soon to give birth. On close examination, at some stage of its existence, the eyes, wings, legs and form of the butterfly may be perceived, with more or less distinctness, through the covering; but the members are packed away in a constrained position, though even some of the tinges of color may be discovered. Swammerdam proved more than this—viz. that the butterfly exists in the caterpillar itself; and there its form may be observed, especially about the time when the latter changes its skin, though so delicate are the outlines of the wings and other parts, that they cannot be separated without the greatest care. He wrote a long memoir on this subject, entitled "An animal within an animal."

A few facts relating to chrysalides, may be easily remembered, and should be familiar to us all:

1st. The place which they hold in the regular series of insect transformations, spoken of before.

2d. The general distinction between the chrysalides of the butterflies (or day-flyers) and the millers and sphinxes, (or evening and night-flyers,)—viz. that the former are angular and the latter smoothly rounded.—The chrysalis above given is angular, and that of a butterfly.

3d. That each species has something peculiar in the form, color, position or fastening of its chrysalis, by which a scientific eye may detect it. Some hang by a slender thread, some are fastened in a leaning position to a twig, by a band strangely passed around them both—a process, like all others of the class performed without hands, and apparently by an animal unprovided with the necessary means, although delicate as is the operation, and performed but once by each individual, it is always perfectly performed.

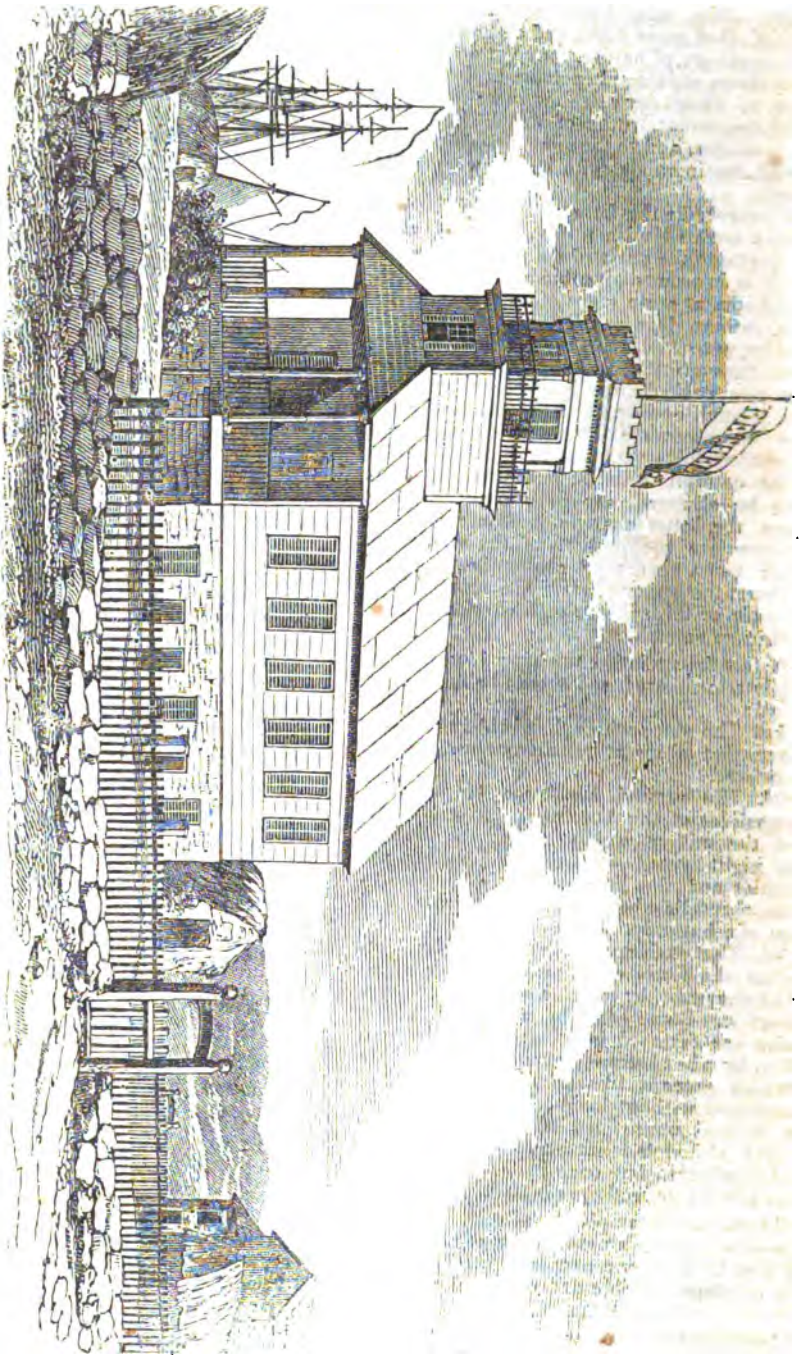
From the contemplation of such facts, who can turn without a new feeling of admiration of the Creator, or a new tribute of praise to his incomprehensible greatness and wisdom?

**INSURRECTION IN NEW ZEALAND.**—Accounts have been received from Auckland to the 27th March. The aborigines about the Bay of Islands have latterly been getting discontented, in consequence of the falling off in trade

and considerable decrease in the number of ships visiting that port—a falling off which they cannot account for, except that it be caused through the interference of Government.—This notion having got possession of their minds, they have declared war against the British flag, and a chief of the name of Heki, a ringleader, prior to the 11th March, had twice succeeded in cutting down the flag-staff, which was a third time ordered to be erected again by the Government, and fifty soldiers, accompanied by her Majesty's ship Hazard, of eighteen guns, sent to protect it; these forces were assisted by the inhabitants enrolled as special constables. The town was attacked by the natives at daylight on the morning of the 11th, who succeeded in driving the whole European population from the settlement, and compelling them to take refuge on board the ships in the harbor, making their escape with but little more than what they had on their backs. The town, being entirely in the hands of the natives, was plundered of every thing, and property amounting to £30,000, has fallen into the hands of the savages. The loss of life on the part of Europeans was not great—ten in number killed, and fifteen wounded. Amongst the latter is Capt. Robertson, of the ship Hazard, who is dangerously wounded, having four musket balls in his legs and arm. This gallant officer, with about thirty men, most nobly, and with the most exemplary courage, resisted the combined attack of about 400 well armed savages, and had actually repulsed and beaten them back, when he got severely wounded, and fell: The fate of the day was decided against the Europeans, by a body of natives, with Heki at their head, having surprised and taken a musket-proof block house, which stood close by the flagstaff. The governor, (Capt. Fitzroy,) anticipating native disturbances, wrote to Sydney for troops about two months ago, but, unfortunately, they did not arrive here until the 23d. At present there is not a sufficient force in the colony to retake the settlement at the Bay.

**CHIMES OF THE TRINITY CHURCH.**—There are to be nine bells, three of them are old ones, belonging to the Church. The remainder are to be cast in England, for a full peal, tuned and tunable for chiming. The True Sun says:

"Forks have been received from there, which are voiced, or pitched to these bells—and those to be sent are to be tuned to the forks, to accord with those here. Dr. Hodges, an English organist and music doctor, is training sixteen boys in singing, for the Trinity churches, eight for Trinity and four each for St. Paul's and St. John's—to sing soprano and alto, men, of course, singing the bass and tenor. Female singers are to be entirely dispensed with. This is in imitation of the Cathedrals of the Church of England."



### SEAMEN'S CHAPEL, HONOLULU.

The American Seamen's Friend Society erected this chapel in the year 1833; and have a chaplain stationed there, whose attraction is devoted to the class of visitants. The materials for this building, says the Sailor's Magazine, were

purchased, in part, in the United States, in the summer of 1831, and were freighted to the island, free of expense, through the liberality of several ship-owners and ship-masters in New-London and Norwich.





*The New English Iron Steam Packet Ship*  
**GREAT BRITAIN.**—(See Page 448.)

## THE HUMAN EYE.

*The Parts of the Human Eye.*

## CASE.

- a* Cornea  
*b* Sclerotic.

## REGULATORS.

- c* Curtain  
*d* Ad: Muscles  
*f* Ad: Leaves

## MAGNIFIERS.

- g* Principal  
 Magnifier

Vitreous Hu-  
 mour.

## RETINA.—4 Layers

- 1 Vascular  
 Membrane

- 2 Fibres

- 3 Globulets

- 4 Jacob's Coat

## LINING—Four Layers, 2

and 3 only represented.

- 1 Fold of Ja-  
 Jacob's Coat

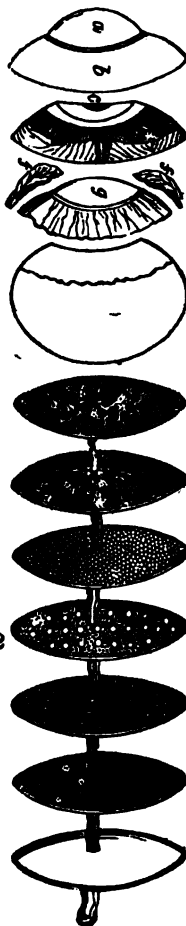
- 2 Mondini's

- 3 Venous

- 4 Vascular

## CASE

Sclerotic



Having, in the six last numbers of this magazine, given drawings and descriptions of some parts of the mechanism of eyes in certain brutes, we have reason to presume that some of our readers must feel prepared to attend with more interest than before to the curious, delicate, and complex organs of sight which they bear in their own heads, which they use with such frequency and efficiency, which are so essential to their happiness and usefulness, by means of which, alone, they have obtained every idea they ever possessed of color, and almost all their conceptions of form, size, and distance, which now enables them to read this page. Let it not be said of us, that we never shall learn properly to value our eyes, or to be grateful for their possession until we are deprived of their use.

We find in Dr. Wallis's treatise on the eye, the above view of the parts of the human eye, each being represented as if separate, turned upward, and viewed sidewise.

The Cornea, *a*, is the hard, convex, transparent covering of the middle part of the eye seen in front. It covers the iris and the pupil. It is the first magnifier, being a perfect lens. Behind it is a bag of water, shaped nearly like it, which is the 2d. magnifier.

The Sclerotic coat, *b*, is the white, tough and smooth skin which covers the entire eyeball, except the cornea. We see the forepart of it, and call it the white of the eye.

The adjusting muscles, *d*, *f*, *f*, act for the same purpose as those of animals described on pages 356, 394 and 408.

*g* is the principal magnifier, or crystalline lens, composed of numerous coats, formed of fibres, which are more compact towards the centre.

Behind this is another collection of water, which serves as the fourth magnifier, but divided by numerous skins.

*For the American Penny Magazine.*

## WILLIAM, THE CONQUERER.

The following sketch of the personal appearance and character of William of Normandy, who conquered England in the year 1066, is taken from Sir William Temple's Introduction to the History of England, a rare old book, published in 1695:

"WILLIAM, surnamed the *Conqueror*, was of the tallest stature among those common in his age and country; his size large, and his body strong built, but well proportioned; his strength such as few of his Court could draw his bow. His health was great and constant, which made him very active in his business and his pleasures, till about the decline of his age, he grew something corpulent; from all which, I suppose, came the story in some Norman writers that he was eight feet high, or the size of Hercules.

As he was of goodly personage, so his face was lovely, but of a masculine beauty, the loins being strong rather than delicate, his eyes were quick and lively, but when moved, something fierce; his complexion sanguine, his countenance very pleasant, when he was gay and familiar; when he was serious something severe.

His pastimes were chiefly hunting and feasting; in the first, he spent much time, used great exercise, and yet much moderation of diet; in his feasts, which were designed for magnificence or conversation, to know or to be known among his nobles, and not for luxury; he was courteous, affable, familiar, and often pleasant, and which made him the more so to his company, was easy at those times in granting suits and pardons.

It is by all agreed, that he was chaste and temperate, which, with a happy constitution and much exercise preserved not only his health, but vigor to the last decline of his age.

He was of sound natural sense, and showed



it not only in his own conduct and reasoning upon all great occasions, but also in the choice of his ministers and friends, wherein no prince was happier or wiser than he.

He talked little, never vaunted, observed much, was very secret, and used only *Sanfranc*, Archbishop of Canterbury, with an universal confidence, both as a counsellor and a friend, to whom he was ever meek and gentle, though to others something austere, as if this conqueror had been himself subdued by the wisdom and virtue of that excellent man.

In his purposes he was steady, but not obstinate, and though constant to his ends, yet applicable to occasions, as appeared by his favoring and trusting the *Normans* in his troubles of England, and the *English* in those of Normandy; and was either very wise or very happy in the arts of gaining enemies and retaining friends, having never lost but one, which was Fitz Auber.

He was a prince deep in his designs, bold in his enterprises, firm in his prosecution, excelling in the order and discipline of his armies, and choice in his officers, both of his army and his state; but admirable in expedition and dispatch of civil as well as military affairs; *never deferring till to-morrow, what should be done to-day.*

Above all, he was careful and prudent in the management of his treasure, proportioning always the expenses of his gifts, his buildings and his enterprises to the treasure he was master of for defraying them, and thereby compassing all he seemed to design.

He was religious in frequenting divine service, giving much alms, building abbeys and endowing them, sending presents of crosses of gold, rich vestures and plate to many other churches, and much treasure to *Rome*.

He was a great lover of learning, and though he despised the loose, ignorant Saxon clergy he found in England, yet he took care and pleasure to fill ecclesiastical dignities with persons of great worth and learning from abroad, as *Sanfranc*, *Durand*, *Anselom*, with many more.

He was a lover of virtue in others, and hater of vice, and by the consent of all writers and the most partial or malicious to his memory, as well as others, he is agreed to have been a prince of great strength, wisdom, courage, clemency, magnificence, wit, courtesy, charity, temperance, and piety. This short character, and by all agreed, is enough to vindicate the memory of this noble prince and famous conqueror, from the aspersions or detractions of several malicious or partial authors, who have more unfaithfully represented his Reign, than any other period of English History."

The above sketch by Sir William Temple, will be considered by many as much too favorable a view of the character of the conqueror, and most Americans, who have Anglo-Saxon blood in their veins, will agree with Mr. Sullivan, who, in his *Historical causes and effects*, considers William as a barbarian

and tyrant, although, as he remarks, "a very able man for the day in which he appeared, whether as a civil ruler or military chief; no doubt the most capable and successful monarch of that age. So far as can be discerned, in looking back through the obscurity of ages, it was a grievous and unmitigated misfortune to the Saxon race, to England, and to the civilized world, that William, the Conqueror, had not been conquered and slain himself, instead of Harold, at the battle of Hastings."

To show the descent of Queen Victoria from William, the Conqueror, we have prepared the following table, which furnishes genealogical information not readily obtained, and we doubt not will be gratifying to the curious as well as interesting to most of our readers:

*Lineal descent of the present Royal Family of Great Britain, from WILLIAM, the Conqueror.\**

#### GENERATIONS.

1. William I, the Conqueror, ascended the throne of England in 1066.

2. Henry I, son of William I, succeeded his brother William II, 1100.

3. *Matilda*, daughter of Henry I, married Geoffrey Plantagenet, a Frenchman.

4. Henry II, son of Matilda by Plantagenet, crowned 1154.

5. John, son of Henry II, crowned 1199.

6. Henry III, son of John, crowned 1216.

7. Edward I, son of Henry III, crowned 1272.

8. Edward II, son of Edward I, crowned 1307.

9. Edward III, son of Edward II, crowned 1327.

10. *Lionel*, Duke of Clarence, son of Edward III.

11. *Philippa*, (daughter of Lionel,) married Earl of March.

12. *Roger Mortimer*, (son of Philippa,) Earl of March.

13. *Anna Mortimer*, (his daughter,) married Richard, Duke of York.

14. Edward IV, (son of the last) crowned 1461.

15. *Elizabeth*, daughter of Edward IV, married Henry VII, of Lancaster, who ascended the throne in 1485.

16. *Margaret*, daughter of Henry VII and Elizabeth, married James IV, King of Scotland.

17. *James V*, King of Scotland, son of James IV and Margaret.

18. *Mary*, Queen of Scots, daughter of James V, married Darnley, a Scotch nobleman.

19. James I of England and VI of Scotland, son of Mary by Darnley, of the house of Stuart, ascended the throne of England 1603.

20. *Elizabeth*, daughter of James I, married the Elector Palatine of Germany.

21. *Sophia*, daughter of Elizabeth, married the Elector of Hanover.

22. George I, son of Sophia, crowned 1714.
23. George II, son of George I, crowned 1727.
24. *Frederick*, Prince of Wales, son of George II.
25. George III, son of Frederick, crowned 1760.
26. *Edward*, Duke of Kent, son of George III.
27. VICTORIA, daughter of the Duke of Kent, crowned 1837.

\* Those whose names are in *ITALICS*, never occupied the throne of England, in their own right

**The Wingless Bird, or Apteryx.**  
Abridged from the *Magasin Pittoresque*.  
*For the American Penny Magazine.*

This is truly a singular name, conveying, to the common reader at least, an express contradiction. It is not to be wondered at, that its extreme rarity should for a long time have left the world incredulous of its existence. A single specimen only, and that a very imperfect one, was to be found in Europe, until recently. Shaw had indeed added descriptions and drawings of what he showed as the remains of a real specimen: but, forty years ago, it was still by many pronounced a fabulous being.

In 1834 Lord Derby presented Shaw's specimen to the Zoological Society of London; after which a particular description was published with a drawing; and ere long five individuals were brought to Europe, some of which were carefully dissected. Two of them were presented to the Museum of Natural History of Paris, by M. Dumont d'Urville; and now the singular animal is well known. It is covered with large feathers, soft and flexible, interspersed with bristles, which make it appear, from a distance, as if dressed in loose fur. In the place of wings it has two very small projections, something like a finger with a nail at the end; and it is also destitute of a tail.

It belongs to the same natural class with the ostrich and cassowary, in its general characteristics, having no organs of motion except its legs: but it is of much inferior size, being no larger than a common fowl. It swims and jumps with surprising ease, and is extremely swift on foot. It inhabits the most dense and retired forests of the northern island of New Zealand, where it is called *Kiwi*. Being nocturnal in its habits, it conceals itself in the daytime under the shadow of shrubs of the cavex abounding in those dark and humid regions, or in the cavities formed by the roots of the rata, (*metrosideros robusta*.) Its nest, which is found in such situations, is rudely formed, and never contains more than one egg, which is of the size of a duck's.

This singular bird, unlike others which are active only in the night, has very small eyes; yet it finds, as by instinct, the swampy spot, where the grubs abound, on which it feeds;

and, after scratching up the ground with its feet, dexterously seizes them, by thrusting its long bill into the mud. The natives esteem their flesh for food, and formerly used their feathers, to form their most precious mats, by working them in with their flax. They hunt them only at night, and then either catch them with dogs, or blind them by suddenly presenting a torch, when they can seize them by the neck. When the Europeans first came among them, they had already destroyed them all in some places, and they are now but little hunted.

#### THE WAR IN PALESTINE.

The late dreadful civil war among the Druzes and Maronites in and near Mount Lebanon, is attributable to the unwise interference of the powers of Europe, with England, who undertook to make changes among them in 1841. According to a long and instructive letter in the New York Observer, from Mr. Smith, missionary in Palestine, and now at New Haven, containing extracts from the letters of Mr. Thompson, his associates and others, the Sultan has been wishing to see the contending parties weaken, and almost destroy each other, as they have been troublesome subjects. Our missionaries sustained a humane, disinterested and useful part, laboring, at great personal sacrifice, and exposure, to prevent the burning of towns, and the butchery of men, women and children, often with success. It is very remarkable that both parties treated them as friends, and with great respect, even in the midst of their bloody feud.

This war had no relation to the protestants of Hasbeya, of whom many of our readers have had some information; but the results are likely to be rather favorable to them. Our countrymen in Syria long to see some judicious measures taken, to secure the safety of those wretched people who have suffered so severely from a civil war, that may break out again at any time. There is at present no government among them.

**ROMANISM AND AMERICA.**—The Protestant Churchman says that "no less than four open and avowed Romanists were

found, upon the catalogue of the New York Episcopal Seminary, during the last session. One was from Delaware, and another from Connecticut."

### LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY.

NO. III.

*For the American Penny Magazine.*  
*Austrian Oppression in Lombardy.*

A very spirited pamphlet has just appeared in London, entitled *Austria, Italy and the Pope*, addressed to Sir James Graham, by J. Mazzini, the most influential of the Italian exiles in England, whose private correspondence was so shamefully violated in the post office by the former. Signor Mazzini has before shown, in an Italian pamphlet, published in Paris, and entitled "*Ricordi dei Fratelli Bandiera*," &c., some of the consequences of that violation of public faith, in the murder of the two Bandieras in Calabria, after seizing them by stratagem. Sir James, to shelter himself from some portion of the obloquy, which he has most justly brought upon himself, had declared, that the Austrians govern Lombardy with much mildness and justice, foster education, and promote improvement in several important points, which he specifies. This, he would have the world believe, places the Italian patriots, who are opposed to the Austrian usurpation, in the position of mere disaffected men, and enemies of the public peace of their country. The pamphlet now before us, undertakes to disprove the assertion of Sir James; and, truly, the learned and patriotic writer has succeeded, in the most overwhelming manner, while the numerous and astonishing facts he presents, illustrating the oppressive weight of Austrian oppression in Lombardy, can hardly fail to open the eyes of men and raise much sympathy for the Italians.

And Lombardy is selected in this case, not because it is the most unhappy part of the peninsula, but for the very opposite reason, that it is acknowledged to be the only portion which is not absolutely intolerable.

Mr. Mazzini gives us a long list of the principal posts held by foreigners in the Lombardo-Venitian provinces, from which it

appears that all departments are chiefly filled by Austrians: the government, police, censorship, university, philosophical schools, mint, post office, tobacco inspection, frontier-guards, tribunals, army, &c. The Central Assembly may petition for a few objects of a physical nature, roads, bridges, &c., and the Austrian authorities notice them or not as they please. The provincial and the town councils are somewhat similarly situated.

"Austria is aware that she only encamps in Italy for a time," and "as far as she can she resists all progress." When obliged by the public feeling, she reluctantly appears to favor improvement. The public schools are closed on Sundays, when alone many of the poor might attend; and the law forbids the admission of children poorly clad. Public and infant schools, demanded and often established by the people, she almost ruins, and by means often ingeniously bad. "Subjects," says the school catechism, "ought to behave towards their sovereign like *slaves* towards their *master*," because he is so, and controls their persons and property. Not a word of Italian history is taught. In the gymnasiums, a complete course cannot be gone through until the 25th year. The Lyceums teach an obscure German philosophy, and nothing of Italian literature. Professors are made in the Universities only after answering questions sent from Vienna, in a manner approved there. They must teach by Vienna themes; and any expression opposed to Austrian views is followed by expulsion. In political science, the student is confined wholly to the answers in his books; and subjected to restrictions and often indignities from German police. The expenses are great, the delays numerous.

The best works are not accessible in the libraries, and there working-men are not admitted. In the bookstores no foreign works except immoral romances. Nothing can be printed which has not been approved by five or six censors. There are no newspapers, except government gazettes, and these are taxed two cents a copy. No literary journal can exist without permission from Vienna, and Francis 1st said, in 1821, "I wish my subjects may only learn to read and write." Not more than one literary man of note has escaped persecution, yet Austria pretends to patronize learning!

60,000 livres are annually sent to Vienna in money, by about five millions of people. The capitation tax, that on trades and labor, and the exclusion of all foreign goods except German, are ruinous. The guards of

the customs, &c., are very numerous and the worst of men, who often smuggle themselves. Salt, tobacco and nitre are monopolized, and salt is at double and triple its price in neighboring countries. Revenue is raised on lotteries. Stamps are required in every contract, even agreements for a day, and almost anything else possible. The stamp law is very obscure, but its violation is punished by fine and dextraint.

In these and many other ways, Lombardy is more burthened than other parts of the Austrian empire. Though its population is less than one-eighth of the whole empire, it pays more than one quarter of the revenue. Milan is ruined by the contraband trade thus produced ; and internal trade is embarrassed by many needless obstacles.

### JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

#### — EDWARD'S SUMMER WALKS.

Edward did not really go to school in the summer, but had lessons set him at home, and recited sometimes to his father and sometimes to his mother. After they were over, towards evening, he usually took a walk, in company with his sisters and their young friends, or with his own. Occasionally one of his parents was of the party, and now and then both of them.

In July and August some of the trees were filled with caterpillars, which ate the leaves, and then changing to the chrysalis state, disappeared. Many persons, walking under the trees during the time when the caterpillars were most numerous, appeared to be greatly annoyed by them ; and some, especially ladies and children, expressed fears of being bitten. But Edward had been assured that they were harmless in that respect, although highly injurious to the plants which they feed upon ; and was not afraid of them himself, nor would he allow his companions to entertain such ill-grounded apprehensions.

As he had been told, that scientific men were constantly endeavoring to discover how these hurtful little creatures might be prevented from doing injury, he sometimes observed their movements and tried to invent some way to destroy them. But he felt that he was too ignorant of their nature and habits, to lay any plan for that purpose, and thought he would make more enquiries, observe and read. His father told him that much was still unknown on the subject.— Even the greatest naturalists have not had

time and opportunity to learn half that is important ; and it seems a good kind of work for children, who have leisure, and often are among trees, bushes and flowers, when men are called to other places by business.

One of the most curious operations to be observed, was that performed by the insect, figured in number 19th of this magazine, page 300, in forming the covering for its chrysalis. After the conversation with his father, which is mentioned there, he had many opportunities to see them, swinging by a fine string from the button-ball or sycamore trees, on which they usually fed in his neighborhood, or, when the thread had broken, creeping up the trunk. How they formed the little tunnel-shaped bag, which they carried about them, he never could discover. It appeared to be all made of pieces of dry leaves, dropped by the worms while feeding ; and sometimes too large pieces, like wings, were stuck to the sides, which made it difficult for the creature to creep. The inner part, however, was made of something like strong paper, which his father could not tear without trying very hard several times. Probably the worms came down from the trees in the night, and weaved this strong coat, and somehow or other, stuck the bits of leaves to it before morning. Neither Edward nor his father, (who usually rose before him, and was more observant,) ever could find a worm at this work, or with his covering partly made.

The worms are black, with six small tapering legs or feet in front, bending in a curve, which they use in climbing, and also in slowly drawing themselves up to the tree by the web on which they let themselves down. Like the measuring worms, they pull themselves up by putting their two four feet over the string as they hold it in their mouths, then throw the head back, by which they raise themselves about the twentieth part of an inch ; then the second pair of legs take the slack thread, and make it up into a ball with the rest, and so they work till they reach a twig, and stick fast to it. It is difficult to draw them out of their covering, and yet they appear not to be attached to it. Edward observed that, when touched, a worm would draw in his head and close the opening like a bag ; yet he could not discover how he did it. There was no string to be seen touching the rim. Altogether, he thought these the most remarkable of the caterpillars ; and he took several home, and hung them by their silken threads upon a rose-bush in his garden, intending to watch them.

But his father had one curious thing more to tell him about them. Passing one day under the trees where Edward had first seen them, he broke off a twig which had eight or ten old bags hanging to it, and brought them home. "See," said he, "I was mistaken about these creatures—there's no danger from them; they are all dead; I find in each of them a chrysalis, but it has a hole in it, made by the worm of an Ichneumon. Ichneumons are winged insects which make holes in different substances, and put their eggs in them. Some bore into animals, or into a chrysalis; and when the egg hatches a worm, it eats it. Then the worm becomes a fly and off it goes. Ichneumons kill millions of noxious insects every year. I have seen a queen tomato-worm with twenty of their beautiful little cocoons upon it, which the Ichneumon worm makes after he has got his full size, which is only one fortieth part of an inch! What do you think? I once counted 120 cocoons on one of those large green caterpillars, and yet it was not dead."

#### The Petroleum Springs in Kentucky.

These springs are numerous in Hancock and Breckenridge counties, and they are probably connected with the coal deposits of this region, and the hills from which they issue, have strata of coal shale visible in them. The waters of these springs are similar in quality to those of the White Sulphur Springs in Virginia; and as the water percolates from the rock small globules of tar, or petroleum, issue with it. The petroleum rises to the surface, and as the waters overflow the borders of the spring, the tar lodges on the banks and forms beds and sometimes cones of indurated asphaltum. The tar, which resembles the common coal tar that is procured from gas, works in appearance and odor, flows far more copiously on one day than on another, as if its supply was irregular.

The springs issue from the crevices of a soft sand rock of recent formation, and are usually found at the base of a perpendicular precipice, which appears to have been broken off from the regular, corresponding strata, where it was formed beneath the waters, and thrown up like a lofty perpendicular wall. They are therefore found in wild romantic locations. There is one of great celebrity about three miles in the rear of Cloverport, in the adjoining county of Beckenridge, which is situated in a deep dell of an area of about twenty acres, walled in by rocky parapets rising to the

height of 50 or 100 feet, so nearly perpendicular that the majestic poplar, whose roots spring from the base of the wall, has its top grasped by the hand of a man standing on the summit. In this wild glen are a spacious hotel and cottages, and all the accessories of a fashionable watering place. This spot is the resort of numerous visitors from the South during the warm months.

I have often enjoyed the surprise and admiration with which the scenery around these springs strikes a stranger on first beholding it. After taking him several miles through a dense, unbroken forest, threaded here and there only by bridle paths, the traveller is brought suddenly to the edge of the precipice, overhanging the springs; and the spacious hotel surrounded by cottages, embosomed in beautiful lawns and gardens, intersected by shaded walks, and filled with troops of nymphs and fairy forms in the gayest attire of a southern clime, burst like a scene of enchantment on his astonished vision. It is an Elysian valley, placed in the midst of one of nature's rudest, wildest haunts. The water, filled with floating particles of tar, is swallowed by invalids in quantities that would gorge a camel. It is a most active diuretic, while it acts as a tonic to the stomach. It is thought to be an excellent restorative in chronic, nervous and febrile diseases. The physicians of this region deem the waters a panacea for almost all the pains to which flesh is heir.

The spring mentioned flows out at the base of an escarpment of rock, in a deep dell which opens to the Ohio River, and within fifty yards of the banks, where steamboats could land passengers at the foot of a stairway leading up to the piazza of a hotel. From the elevated ground back of the spring, a most magnificent view of the river, for 15 or 20 miles up and down its course, is obtained, with a prospect of the broad, cultivated bottoms, and wooded hills, which alternately, on one side and on the other, form its shores.

NIAGARA FALLS, July 29.—Yesterday, two bodies were discovered in the whirlpool (three miles below the Falls) in the embrace of its everlasting whirls. How long they have been there, or how long they may remain, is impossible to tell. Who they are, or where they lost their lives is not known.

## P O E T R Y.

"There was silence in Heaven."

Can angel spirits need repose,  
In the full sunlight of the sky?  
And can the veil of slumber close  
A cherub's bright and blazing eye?

Have seraphims a weary brow  
A fainting heart, and aching breast?  
No, far too high their pulses flow,  
To languish with inglorious rest.

How could they sleep amid the bliss,  
The banquet of delight above?  
Or bear for one short hour to miss  
The vision of the Lord they love?

Oh! not the deathlike calm of sleep  
Could hush the everlasting song;  
No fairy dream, or slumber deep,  
Entranced the rapt and holy throng.

Yet not the lightest tone was heard  
From angel voice or angel hand,  
And not one plumed pinion stirred  
Among the bowed and blissful band.

For there was silence in the sky,  
A joy no angel tongues could tell,  
As from its mystic point on high  
The peace of God in stillness fell.

Oh! what is silence here below?  
The quiet of concealed despair,  
The pause of pain, the dream of woe:  
It is the rest of rapture there.

And, to the way-worn pilgrim here,  
More kindred seems that perfect peace  
Than the full chants of joy to hear  
Roll on, and never, never cease.

From earthly agonies set free,  
Tired with the path too slowly trod?  
May such a silence welcome me  
Into the palace of my God!

[Home Missionary.]

#### Receipt for making Butter.

A full account is given in the papers of a process, hitherto a secret, by which butter may be kept for years, fresh and sweet, in any climate, which we subjoin:

It has been discovered that most kinds of wood contain considerable quantities of pyroligneous acid, which decomposes salt in butter kept in such tubs. The linden, or bass wood, is the only one which, it appears by careful experiment, is free from it; others, it is stated, may be freed from it, and thus rendered suitable, by boiling three or four hours, well pressed under water. Much importance has always been attached to the preparing of butter, so that it will keep on board of ships

at sea and in warm climates. A simple process is now practised, which is said to be effectual for this purpose; which is, to have good butter well churned, and worked and packed hard and tight in kegs of seasoned white oak; the head is then put in, leaving a small hole into which brine is poured to fill the vacant space; and of so much importance is it deemed, to prevent any bad taste, that the plugs for the hole must not be made of cedar or pine, but of cypress or bass wood, as otherwise it would be injured. After which, these kegs are placed in a hogshead well filled with brine of full solution, that will bear an egg, which is then headed up tight and close. The importance of this subject may be estimated from the fact that, as it appears, the standing contracts for butter, in our navy, that will keep at sea, are at twenty-six cents per pound, and for cheese twenty cents per pound. It is now put up of good dairies in Orange county, and keeps perfectly.

THE NEW IRON STEAM SHIP GREAT BRITAIN—A large print of which is given on page 441, arrived at New York on her first voyage, on the 11th of August, after a passage of 15 days. Her length is 322 feet, depth 32 1-2 feet, tonnage 3,443 tons; she stows 1200 tons of coal; the engines weigh 340 tons; the boilers 200 tons, and hold 200 tons of water. She is worked with the screw propeller, instead of paddle wheels; has six masts, fitted with iron rigging, and there is one sail, the square main sail, which requires all hands to furl it. Five of the masts are hinged, for lowering whenever head winds set in. Ample room and accommodation are provided for 252 passengers, besides for the officers and crew.

#### THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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VOL. I.

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No. 29.



ROSLIN CASTLE.

The history of England and Scotland naturally interests us more than that of most other countries. One reason is, it has been written with greater freedom, and another is,

that we are taught it more early in life, and more in detail. We feel, of course, a more intimate relation to the land of our ancestors; while the poetry, being in our own language,

and associated in our minds with the memory of parents and friends, who made us acquainted with the songs and ballads, so interesting to youth, is intimately connected with scenes and objects, particularly the feudal castles of past ages.

Among these none perhaps has more deep and sad associations connected with its name than Roslin Castle. The ancient, melodious and plaintive melody which was composed long ago in its romantic vicinity and bears its name, has doubtless attached mournful impressions with it, of a peculiar kind, since it has long borne the title in this country, of "*The Dead March*," for which it has been used, and to which it is so admirably adapted.

We copy a description of Saxon castles from the Pictorial History of England.

"Sometimes several hundred persons would be kennelled, rather than lodged, in these dark and narrow dens. The principal room solely accommodated the lord, who, after banqueting with an uncivilized crowd of martial retainers, and spending the evening listening to the lay of the minstrel, viewing the dancers and jugglers, and laughing at the buffooneries that were practiced for his amusement, repaired to his rug bed in the same place, spread on straw on the floor, or on a bench.

"If a lady shared the rule of the tower, she had also one apartment, for all purposes; and, as for the inferior members of the family, including servants and retainers, after a very great number, they spread themselves every night over the lower rooms, on a quantity of straw.

"Such was Anglo-Saxon life, with one extensive class. As skillful architects, the Norman builders of course, adapted their buildings to the positions they occupied. The peel houses lay much exposed; hence, everything was sacrificed to security; and the light of day could scarcely penetrate the thick and solid walls, through the narrow slits that served for windows. But the dwellings of the nobility, and wealthy classes that were more sheltered,—as for instance, under the protection of some larger fortress, or congregated in a town—were rather higher, less contracted and more decorated. Specimens in good preservation remain in Lincoln, which may be called a Norman city.

"The castles of the Normans spring up all over the kingdom, to defend the lords in their new territories. The Norman style of building was a sudden expansion and gradual refinement of the Saxon, and a tranch of the Romanesque. Its chief recognizable points are these: the round-headed arch, generally with ornaments of a plain but decided character; windows narrow and few, simple

vaulting, massive arch piers; few battlements and niches, and no pinnacles. It was in the main, a stern and unelaborated style, for the plain and evident reason, that it had to be adapted to a society living in a state of civil warfare. But it was admirably adapted to this end. It is in perfect fitness to repel every engine of war then known, as is evident at a glance; and their construction was so perfect and massive, that they could be destroyed only by extreme violence, or many ages of neglect.

"It has been often observed that, among the many imitations, (often paltry enough,) of modern architects, they should so seldom have attempted the Norman. Contracted space is an unpleasant feature of them. Such were the smaller class of country houses, those numerous dwellings built in the form of towers; peel houses, as they were called in the border country between England and Scotland."

(TO BE CONCLUDED.)

#### A Visit to the Marble Quarries from which Ancient Athens was Built.

[Selected from Cochran's Greece.]

For the Am. Penny Magazine.

On my return this day to the Hotel de France, (my residence,) some French topographers, who dined daily at the same hotel, invited me to accompany them on the following day to visit the marble quarries of Mount Pentelicus. I had long wished to make this excursion, and I was glad to embrace the opportunity of doing so in the society of scientific men. Accordingly, at eight the next morning we quitted Athens, taking that road from the palace which leaves Mount Anchesmus to the left; and in half an hour's ride we arrived at the pretty spot called Angelos Koipos. Having then proceeded over a heath, we reached the small village of Calandra. Still proceeding through an uncultivated country, (the soil of which, however, was very rich,) we passed through several dried up brooks, in which were quantities of the rose laurel, but not yet in flower. In half an hour more we arrived at the foot of the mountain. We then commenced ascending on horseback, and another half hour brought us to the grotto, which is at the first quarry, about half way up the mountain. The principal quarry now worked, is about fifty feet high, and of the purest and whitest marble with which the ancient Athenians were accustomed to build their temples and large edifices. The marks of their chisels are still visible on the blocks and huge

masses that are scattered about, and also on the parts whence these have been detached. Here and there, too, heaps of fragments still remain, which possibly are the chippings of those blocks that were hewn to compose the beautiful edifices with which Pericles adorned Athens.

Having left our horses in custody of the servants, we lighted some wax tapers, and entered the grotto, which is very large, (about sixty feet square, and about thirty feet in height.) The water oozing through the rock has, in the lapse of ages, formed crystalline pillars. We were obliged to be careful how we proceeded, for in the inmost part were large holes about ten feet deep. We descended a few of these, but observed nothing in them to repay our curiosity. Some of the crystalline masses we detached, and found them, on examination, exceedingly beautiful. Having satisfied our curiosity, we then satisfied our hunger, by an excellent breakfast that we had been provident enough to bring with us, and which the servants had prepared while we were exploring the cave. The sun was by this time very warm, but we got under the angle of the rock, which protected us from it.

Having finished our repast, (which we all partook of with the appetite usual on such occasions,) we mounted our horses and ascended the mountain. The path was very difficult and steep. We passed several other quarries, all of which bore marks of the chisel. We also observed holes made upon the mountains, as if to place wooden pillars for the construction of a causeway, which formed an inclined plane from the summit to the base. Upon this, no doubt, the blocks was placed, and conveyed to the bottom of the mountain upon wheeled tracks; for, lower down, we observed indented in the rocks, the track that the wheels had made. The distance of the wheels one from the other was about four feet.

This mountain is about 100 metres above the level of the sea, which is equal to about 3,500 English feet. This measurement is the correct one, as it was communicated to me by Genessee, one of the French topographers who was of the company, and who had recently ascertained its height himself. In ascending, we put up a great many partridges. It was the breeding season, and they flew in pairs. After an hour's ride we

arrived at the summit, within fifty feet of which we still found quarries.

We were well paid for the trouble we had experienced in the ascent. To the north-east of us lay the plain of Marathon. Beyond that was the large island of Negropont; and although it was the 6th of March, and in this warm latitude, we observed that the high land of Negropont was covered with snow. The town of Chalcis, its capital, was perfectly distinct. Inclining towards the north-west, Mount Parnassus was perceptible, with its snow clad tops; and looking towards the south-west, the mountains of Tripolizza, (which are in the centre of the Morea) came into view. To the south-east the view embraced the numerous islands of the Egean sea. The day was perfectly clear, the sun shining brilliantly, and we were enabled to take the utmost advantage of our magnificent position. Having remained on the summit about an hour, we again mounted our horses, which we had ridden to the top, and retraced our steps, riding into and examining several of the quarries in our descent.

The quantity of marble dug out of these quarries conveys a splendid idea of the number of edifices which must have ornamented ancient Athens. At the same time, the scene suggested to our imaginations that hoped for period, when the modern city may be able to avail herself of this happy facility for her future adornment. At present, the Athenians find common lime-stone plentifully within a quarter of a mile from Athens, to construct their houses with, and they are content with that. But I was most happy to learn, that the government was about constructing a road to these marble quarries; and at a subsequent visit, two months afterwards, the road was nearly completed.

#### The Deaf and Dumb in Europe and in America.

We intended to have given an earlier notice of the late very valuable 26th Annual Report of the New York Institution of the Deaf and Dumb, and with Documents.

This work, a pamphlet of 230 pages, contains a minute account of the principal institutions of that class in Great Britain and on the continent, with instructive remarks on the different principles on which they are conducted, the results of each, and comparisons with those of our own country. One

of the principal objects which induced the Directors of the New York Institution to send Mr. George E. Day as an agent to Europe, was a desire to ascertain the real nature and value of the processes employed in many of those abroad, (especially in Germany,) to teach the deaf and dumb to employ oral language, instead of manual signs. Too favorable accounts of the success of this plan, published from time to time in the newspapers, had led some persons to undervalue the system practised in our institutions, now improved and confirmed by long practice; and while the measure adopted, like a similar step taken some months ago, by the Connecticut Institution, shows a becoming liberality and spirit of enquiry, the Report, as in that case, affords us the most conclusive evidence of the futility of all attempts to teach the deaf and dumb to use spoken language.

The Report gives us a brief sketch of the history of deaf and dumb instruction. The ancient Greeks and Romans regarded them as beings under the ban of the Almighty. Up to the 15th century they were regarded as incurable. The first institution founded for their benefit was established at Leipzig in 1778. In France, Father Vanin soon followed, and was succeeded by a Portuguese, Pereira, who employed the manual alphabet and is said to have been successful. How lamentable that reports were not published, and that even records were not preserved. The Abbé Deschamps devoted many years and much money to the same object, and published a book in 1779. The Abbé de l'Épée, and after him the Abbé Sicard, prosecuted the undertaking, and, in the Institution at Paris, brought into use, and to a high degree of improvement, the admirable system now practised, with further improvements, in our deaf and dumb schools.

The circumstances which led to its introduction into the United States, are of a very interesting character, and personally known to us. Dr. Mason F. Cogswell, of Hartford, Conn. had a lovely little daughter, who in early childhood, was deprived of hearing by the scarlet fever; and it was through his exertions, aided by his friends, that the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet was sent to Paris in 1815, to learn the principles and methods of the Abbé Sicard. He brought out Mr. Laurent Clerc, the Abbé's favorite pupil, who assisted him, many years, in the first American

Institution. That of New York was founded in 1817, since which several others have been established in other states.

The conclusions to which the late Report comes, are briefly these: That a small number of pupils, viz: the most capable of those who have once possessed hearing and speech, may be benefitted by the German process, to a certain limited extent; but the long time, great and disheartening labor and heavy expense, required by that species of instruction, more than counterbalance this small advantage. This system is inconsistent with religious instruction, the acquisition of trades, and that intellectual and moral improvement, which are among the objects most valued by us, and best secured by our institutions. We cannot but hope that our countrymen will hereafter be at rest on the question, now so completely answered, and that public and private opinion will be permanently settled in favor of the able and efficient schools for the deaf and dumb, so that the good and capable men, who have the direction of them, will be fully appreciated and amply sustained.

Mr. Day was very thorough in his enquiries in Europe. He went from institutions to workshops to enquire after the older pupils:

No. 1. A young man 25 years of age, under instruction six years, left the ——— institution in 1833, bringing with him a written testimonial from the principal, that he was the first or second scholar in the school. He was at work in a printing office, and the intelligent foreman remarked, that in conversation it was necessary to speak very slowly, in order to form each letter on the lips, and also to select the most simple words and phrases. He observed also, that one would never think of holding a long conversation with him, as with other men, although, in a walk together, a simple conversation might be kept up. The other hands agree in this.

No. 2. A young man, cabinet-maker, had been out of the institution nine years. His employer says, he cannot say his speaking has improved. Reads but little.

No. 3. At a silversmith's; 17 years old; left the ——— institution four years ago; his master thinks his articulation has somewhat improved. He attends every Sabbath the religious exercises at the ——— institution. Must speak simple sentences, and slowly, with him. [The young man, in speaking, made very unpleasant distortions, and a stranger, I am confident, would be unable to understand one word out of five.]

No. 4. A boy 16 or 17 years old; had passed through the usual course in the school

at —, which he had left a few months before. I first saw him in the street, conversing earnestly by signs with a fellow apprentice. The latter said their whole conversation was carried on through pantomimic signs. So far as I could learn from the master workman and his wife, very little use could be made of the boy's acquisitions in speaking.

No. 5. An older sister of the above; apprentice to a dyer. Her employer said it was difficult to understand her. In reply to my inquiry, what advantage articulation gave in communicating with her, he simply replied, "very little indeed;" said that in the family, to which these deaf and dumb persons belonged, the conversation was carried on by pantomimic signs.

No. 6. A young man, 39 years of age; left the — institution, where he had spent ten years, twenty-two years ago. His employer and the head clerk in the establishment, say they cannot understand him, or make him understand by talking to him. They never converse with him in this way, but always by writing.

No. 7. A young man, 22 years old, six and a half years in the school at —, from which he had been dismissed four years. The German gentleman who accompanied me, was able to make out only here and there a word. His employer, who faithfully takes much pains to speak with him, was soon obliged to resort to writing.

No. 8. A young man, 22 years of age, seven years under instruction, four years since dismissed from the institution at —. His employer said, the young man could neither understand what was said from the motions of the lips, nor make his own articulation understood.

No. 9. A young man, 20 years of age, six years under instruction, and four years since dismissed from the school at —. Uncommonly intelligent; *lost his hearing at six years of age*. His employer said that he could understand him, and make him understand, as well as if he were a hearing man. This, however, from the specimens I saw, was exaggerated. From the motions of my lips, he was able to make out about two thirds of what I said, and about the same proportion of what was said by him was intelligible to myself.

#### OREGON EMIGRANTS.

Rev. Messrs. Fisher and Johnson for Oregon, at the beginning of June, had proceeded about 350 miles from Fort Leavenworth.

The missionaries with their families and associates were in fine spirits, and resolutely pressing forward in their toilsome journey. During a portion of their progress, they were accompanied by a detachment of United States troops, who are visiting the military

stations in that region; whose presence inspired them with much confidence. An officer of the detachment represents the emigrants as being "remarkably select in appearance,—all seeming highly respectable—many rich." They travel in companies of about 200 to 300 each, having about fifty waggons, and drive their flocks, and herds, except in cases where cows are used for draft cattle, and follow each other at the distance of half a day's march apart.

The company in which the missionaries travel is called the "New London Emigrating Company." They have adopted a judicious Constitution. It recognises every male of 16 years of age as a voter, prohibits more than one quart of ardent spirits to each person in a family, and requires cessation from traveling on the Sabbath, except in cases of emergency. It provides for the appointment by the Company, of a Captain, a Lieutenant, an Orderly Sergeant and a Judicial Committee of five, all of whom hold office for four weeks. The Captain appoints a Sergeant of the Guard, and an Engineer; maintains order and strict discipline and enforces all rules adopted by the Company. The Lieutenant superintends the care and driving of the cattle. The Orderly Sergeant keeps a roll of the males subject to duty. The Engineer directs the removal of obstructions from the road and selects places for encampment. The Judicial Committee settle matters of difference between disagreeing parties—they having the right of appeal from their decision to the company. Persons having loose cattle must provide drivers in proportion to the number; and any breach of proper decorum, during the time of public worship on the Sabbath, is dealt with according to the decision of the Judicial Committee.

The letters from our missionary brethren contain very interesting statements of the numbers emigrating, their mode of traveling, &c., but we can give only the following extracts:

*From Rev. Hezekiah Johnson, St. Joseph, Mo., May 18th.*

I am thus far on my way to Oregon. I have travelled faster than the emigrants generally, in hope of overtaking brother Fisher at this place, but he has passed on to the Indian Agency, about twenty-six miles beyond where the company will wait a few days for those who are behind. I suppose that not less than 800 or 1000 waggons will cross the mountains and if the number of souls accompanying them average but four or five, which is very probable, there will be several thousand persons in our company. Several ministers of various denominations beside myself and brother Fisher, are with us. The rapid increase of population in Oregon, shows that we have not turned our attention to that territory too early. I have two waggons, four oxen and thirteen cows. Like some others I work them all; a yoke of oxen and six cows



in a team, and the other cow is used as a relief to any that may require it. Some of the cows give milk, and I hope they will continue to do so throughout the journey.

*From Rev. Ezra Fisher, Nemaha Agency, Indian Territory, May 23d.*

Brother Johnson and family have overtaken us at this place, and we shall move forward to-morrow. Our company consists of 214 souls. We have fifty waggons, and 666 head of cattle. 275 waggons have already passed this point before us, accompanied by about 1000 persons. It is uncertain how many have left Independence, Mo., but we have heard of one division which left that place with 500 waggons, and another whose number of waggons we did not learn.

In our company are thirty Baptist professors, and nineteen of other denominations. We have also ascertained that last year an Elder Snelling, from the Platte country, emigrated to Oregon, with a small organised Baptist Church, under his care.

In another letter, brother Fisher says, "The spirit of emigration is very prevalent, and it is judged that from 5,000 to 15,000 persons will cross the mountains this summer. I am more and more convinced of the importance of the enterprise, and desire to become more like our Divine Master in mind and heart and activity in his cause."

Will our churches remember and pray for these devoted missionaries, their families and companions, when assembled for the Monthly concert of Prayer?

BENJAMIN M. HILL,

*Cor. Sec. Am. Bap. Home Mission Soc.*

Since the above article was written the following has reached us. Fort Laramie is 750 miles from Independence, Mo.

**U. S. DRAGOONS—Expedition to the Rocky Mountains.**—We learn by Mr. J. V. Hamilton, who reached the city yesterday, direct from Fort Laramie, that the U. S. troops under the command of Col. Kearney, reached the fort on that 14th of June. The officers and men were all well and in fine spirits. Mr. H. reports that several of the emigrants to Oregon had reached Fort Laramie. In his way he met 573 waggons, and the attending companies of emigrants. They were all progressing well. No deaths or accidents had happened to them.

*[St. Louis Repub., July 15.]*

#### LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 4.

Corruptions in the Papal Government.

*[From Mazzini.]*

"I have sketched a few traits of the best government existing in Italy. I shall now give, still more briefly, the characteristic traits of the worst, the states of the Pope. Central despotism is the characteristic of the

Austrian government: organised anarchy, to the extent that such a thing is possible, is the characteristic of the Papal. And this anarchy, an inevitable consequence of the constitutional nucleus of the government, cannot be modified by written laws, or by essays of partial reform, come from what quarter they may.

"The government is elective and despotic: it is vested in a man who is pope and king at the same time, and who proclaims himself to be infallible. No rule is prescribed, none can be prescribed, to the sovereign. His electors, all and alone eligible, believing themselves clothed with a divine character, have all the direction of affairs. The chief offices, in the different departments of administration, are filled by priests. Very many of them are totally irresponsible, not merely in fact, but of right.

"The pope, generally a creature of the faction opposed to that which elected his predecessor, overturns the system in operation prior to his accession, and by a *motu proprio*, substitutes his own. His electors, the Cardinals, each eligible after him, and feeling themselves his equals, substitute their pleasure for his, every one in his sphere. The bishops, also partaking in this divine character, and in irresponsible authority, exercise a wide, and almost entirely independent authority.

"The same too with the chiefs of the *Holy Inquisition*. The ecclesiastics, holders of the principal offices, incompetent, from past habits and studies, to undertake their administration, discharge their duties by the aid of inferior employes; who, in turn, feeling their position uncertain, as dependent on a necessarily short-lived patronage, are guilty of every possible malversation, and aim solely at self-enrichment. Beneath all, the weary people, borne down by all, re-acting against all, are initiated into a corruption, the example of which is set by their superiors; or avenge themselves as they may, by revolt or the poniard.

"In such a system there is not, there cannot be, any place for general, social interests, but place for the interests of self alone. The priests, who govern, have nothing in common with the governed: they cannot have wives; their children, if they have any, are not legitimate, and have nothing to hope for but from intrigue and fanaticism. The love of glory, the ambition of doing good—the last stimulant left to individuals when every other is wanting—exists not for them. The absence of all unity of system, the instability of all principle of government, as evidenced at Rome under every new pope, and in the provinces under every new legate, wholly destroys the possibility of such an impulse: how could men devote themselves to amendments that can be in force but a few years, that must pass away ere they can bear fruit?

"In the Papal States the Minister of Finance (Treasurer General) has no account to render; he may rule the government with



impunity; and he can be removed from his office only by promotion to the Cardinalate. From this single fact, judge. The Cardinal Datario claims the right of setting aside the ordinances of the Pope, whenever it seems good to him."

A law requires government contracts, &c., to be sold at auction: but the Secretary of State and Treasurer sell them privately for ready money.

Cardinal Albani, at Bologna, last February, published a law of 1831, securing trials by native judges; and twenty days after created a provost's court, to try men for acts not before viewed as criminal. The pope extends the powers of the provincial chiefs beyond the laws, and they act as they please, as they cannot be recalled under three years. "Who is there, to whom the enormities of the Papal Government are unknown? Is not their best proof that general agitation which, for the last twenty years, has been ever spreading in those provinces? Were they not recognized by the five courts themselves, in the memorandum they presented to the Pope, on the 21st of May, 1831? and can I not, here in England, appeal to the declarations of Sir Hamilton Seymour, in his official correspondence in 1832 with the Austrian Ambassador?"

[We have copied, and partly abridged the preceding, from Mazzini's letter to Sir James Graham; and may give other extracts hereafter.]

**MT. HOLYOKE FEMALE SEMINARY.**—The eighth anniversary of this excellent and flourishing institution was attended by a much greater number of people, than any former one. The "Song of the Alumnae," from the pen of a member of the Albany Female Academy, was sung with good effect. The compositions were, "The communings of superior minds," read by Miss Humphrey, a daughter of Rev. Dr. Humphrey; "The French Revolution," read by Miss Hayes of South Hadley; "The Harmony of the Universe," read by a daughter of Pres. Hitchcock of Amherst; and "Who will go for us," a beautiful and touching valedictory piece, written by Miss Tolman of Ware, and read by Miss McIntire of Charlton. Allusion was made to Miss Fisk, a former member of the Seminary, now a missionary in Persia, and to Miss Reed, another former pupil, present, who is about to embark as a missionary to India.

The exercises at the Church commenced at a little before twelve o'clock.

The first graduating class numbered but 4, and the whole number of Students was but

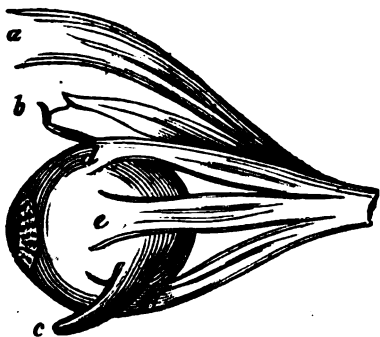
80. Since that time, 105 had graduated, and about 1000 had enjoyed the benefits of its course of study. Ten of those had devoted themselves to the work of Christian missions, either at the West, or in Foreign lands, while the Institution was repaying the benevolent efforts that had founded and sustained it, by constantly increasing contributions for the cause of religious benevolence. Last year the sum contributed was about \$1000, and this year it had exceeded \$1,200.

The whole number of pupils for the past year has been, Senior class, 51; Middle, 72; Junior, 126; Total, 249.

**AMERICAN ICE.**—The first cargo of American ice imported directly into the Clyde, or, we believe, into Scotland, is now discharging at the Broomielaw from the brigantine Acton, of New York, and from the novelty of the import it has attracted a considerable degree of curiosity and interest. The cargo was produced at the Rockland Lake, a fine sheet of water situate about forty miles up the Hudson River, and the ice is packed in beautifully sawn blocks of about two cwt. each, with all the regularity of a cargo of square-dressed stones. The only protective covering is a layer of rice-chaff and saw-dust, and we learn that the loss during the passage has been exceedingly little. The lot, amounting to about 220 tons, is consigned to Mr. G. W. Muir, of this city, and so much has the ice trade already come into repute, that a large proportion of the cargo has been sold to dealers who store it for themselves. On Saturday last an entertainment in honor of the new importation was given under an awning on the quarter-deck of the Acton, to which many of our citizens were invited. Mr Muir filled the Chair, and Mr. Murray (of Reid and Murray, the agents for the vessel) officiated as croupier. Speeches by Captain Daggett of the Acton, and Captain Hawkins, of the Saceren, &c.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

A Good Story is told in the Philadelphia Eagle, of a landlord, who, finding that the refrigerator in his yard, in which he was accustomed to put woodcock and other niceties for cool keeping, was occasionally opened, and choice things abstracted, substituted one night some big snapping turtles for the smaller game, and then watched the result. In due time the epicurean thief arrived, lifted the lid, quietly inserted his hand in the accustomed spot, and lo! it was instantly gripped by a snapper. The marauder roared with pain, the snapper held on, and the landlord on the watch roared with laughter, till finally having by exclamations, "I've caught him, I've caught him," collected his boarders, he led him into the yard, and there they found the woe-begone epicurean philosopher, with the snapping-turtle still at the end of his finger! It was only by cutting off the head of the captor, that the captive, well admonished, was released.

## THE HUMAN EYE.



The Eyeball and its Muscles.

All the parts of the eye represented in our last number, (page 442,) are enclosed in a beautiful little globe which we call the eyeball. This is furnished with six muscles, long and narrow, to move it in different directions.

How wonderful it seems, that each of us should have such curious little optical instruments in our heads, and understand enough of their use, and of this machinery by which they are worked, to employ them every waking moment, with perfect success; and yet remain so ignorant of them as to need to be instructed minutely respecting every part, its nature, position and design! And, for want of this instruction, most of us live and die profoundly ignorant of the whole. This seems equally wonderful, especially when we consider that it arises from our indifference. We are willing to be ignorant, because our taste is directed to other subjects. Some of us prefer amusement, some idleness—how many, at the present day, have deserted the world of fact, the kingdom of truth, to wander in the fancied regions of fiction! See that novel-reader! She despises the beauties of those admirable and perfect organs, whose design she perverts, and whose strength she is fast wearing out, in a course which is still more injurious to the mind, and her prospects of happiness. But, to recur to our print.

*a* is the muscle which raises the upper eyelid; *b*, the upper oblique muscle; *c*, the lower oblique muscle; *d*, the upper straight muscle; *e*, the outer straight muscle. The inner straight muscle is on the other side, and not represented.

The first mentioned, *a*, is not a muscle of the eyeball, but it springs from the rear, with the other six. *b* passes through a small loop near where it attaches to the ball, by which it acts like a rope drawn through a pulley; that is, it gives motion in another direction. It moves the ball partly round. *c*, the lower oblique, is attached near the nose, and passes crosswise to the ball, so that a loop is not needed.

The four straight muscles act directly; *d* turns the eye upward, and has therefore been called the Praying and the Proud Muscle;

*e* turns it outward, and is the Angry Muscle: *f* downward, is called the Humble muscle; and its opposite, which drawing the eye toward the nose, as if to look into the cup when we drink, is called the Drinker.

There are so many comparisons which might be made, in illustration of the different parts in the mechanism of the eye, that one hardly knows where to begin. Dr. Wallis presents us with the pulley, to show how the upper oblique muscle works through its loop.

Raising a Hoghead by a Pulley.



He adds the following equally familiar illustration.

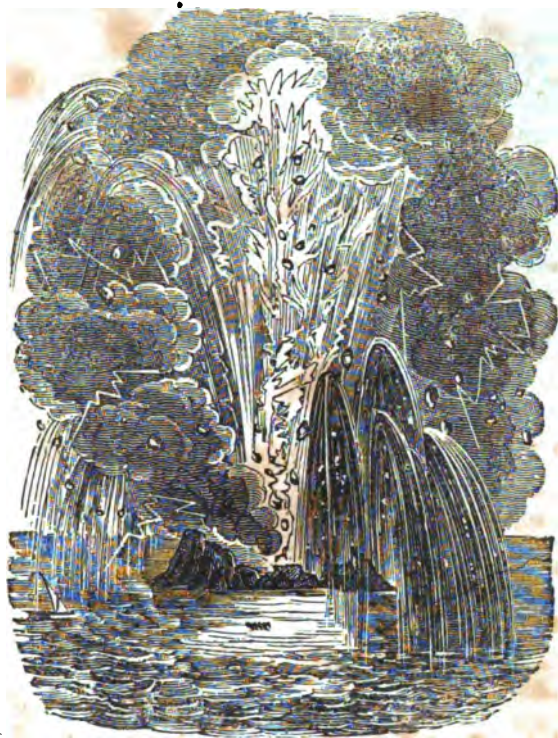
Raising the Mainsail of a Sloop by a Pulley.



**RAILROAD FROM BOSTON TO MONTREAL.**—There is now every prospect that this important line of railway, which is to connect the capitals of Canada and of New-England, will soon be in progress of construction along the entire unfinished portion of the line.

It is now certain that the portion of the road from Concord to Canaan will be put under contract the ensuing fall. The section from Canaan through Hanover, Lyme and Orford, in New Hampshire, and thence through Fairlee, Bradford and Newbury to Wells River, in Vermont, has recently been surveyed.

**KILLED BY A SNAKE.**—The Columbia, Va., Spy states that a little girl about eight years of age, was killed by a snake a few days since, near Bainbridge. She was out getting blackberries, and remaining a longer time than usual, search was made for her. She was found dead, with a large black snake coiled around her neck.—Selected.



### A VOLCANO AT SEA.

#### FORMATION OF HOTHAM ISLAND.

Many islands in the world are formed of lava and scorice, and have every appearance of having been formed by volcanoes; but never until the year 1831 was a good opportunity enjoyed to observe the operation of a phenomenon which naturally strikes the mind as almost beyond belief.

On the 28th of Juffe, in that year, several ships passing about twenty miles off Cape St. Mark, in the Mediterranean, were affected by an earthquake. On the 10th of July following, quantities of charred sea-plants and dead-fish were observed floating near the same place: and on the 10th, about 11 o'clock, Capt. Carrao discovered, at a gun-shot distance an extraordinary agitation in the water.

We copy the following from Mudie's Popular Guide.

A portion, more than a hundred fathoms in diameter, rose up to the height of sixty feet; and discharged volumes of sulphurous smoke. The elevated mass, as there is no action of the atmosphere mentioned that could sustain a column of water to that height, must have been steam. That steam, however, from

the supply of a whole sea of cold water, and the powerful action of the fire under it, may have had the colour and apparent density of a mass of water. It appears from the observations made by other vessels, that the immediate bottom was mud, and that the depth, after the island was formed, was one hundred and thirty fathoms, at the distance of one mile. That was nearly three hundred and thirty-eight pounds (say three hundred weight) on the inch, from the mere pressure of the water, without taking into the account the condensation, the weight of the mud, and the resistance of the strata, which there are no means of ascertaining; but they, in all probability, exceeded the simple pressure of the water.

Now, if we suppose that the surface, acted under by the heat, was only a circle of about one hundred and twenty fathoms in diameter, we shall form a rude estimate of the power employed. The surface is about 11,310 square fathoms, or 407,160 square feet, or 56,631,040 square inches, which at three hundred weight on the square inch, gives a pressure from the weight of the water alone of the vast amount of 8,794,656 tons.

It is only under the pressure of a depth of water that such a phenomenon could take place, as the water both supports and con-

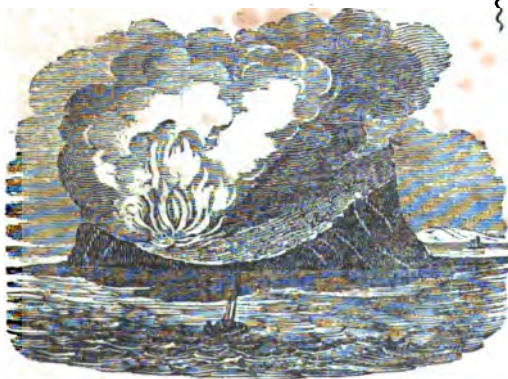


solidates the upper part, and so enables the crust to rise in a mass, which, in the air, would burst and discharge the melted matters in an eruption, as is the case in those volcanoes that are on land.

The second observation of Hotham Island was made on the 13th, two days after the first; and the account was,—the appearance of columns of smoke, the hearing of a sound like that of the paddle-wheels of a steam-boat; and dark matter rising up to a height, and then falling with force into the sea.

The young island having thus attracted attention, Vice-admiral Hotham directed Commander Swinburne, of the sloop *Rapid*, to examine it. The commander discovered the island at four P. M. on the 18th of July. It was then about forty miles distant, and had the appearance of a column of white smoke. Advancing about thirty miles, he saw, at fifteen minutes past eight, bright light mingling with the smoke. The columns then became black; but immediately "eruptions of lurid fire" shot up; and then the whiteness of the smoke returned. The same succession of appearances continued till five in the morning of the 19th, when they again ceased for the island.

At the distance of one mile north the depth was one hundred and thirty fathoms; and when the commander took his boat and rowed towards it, twenty yards of the weather-side, there were eighteen fathoms water. For two or three miles round, the sea was discoloured with dust and cinders; but at the distance of only twelve yards, the sea was but one degree above its ordinary temperature.



The island then appeared in the form of a crater or cup, seventy or eighty yards in diameter, twenty feet high in some places, six in others, and broken on the south-west. Through the break was seen muddy water in a state of violent agitation; from which hot stones, and cinders, and immense volumes of steam were incessantly ascending.

That was but the tranquil state of the volcanic action; for, at short intervals, the crater became filled with stones, cinders,

and dust, which were volleyed upwards to the height of several hundred feet with loud noise; and when they again fell down and converted the surface of the surrounding sea into steam, the noise was still louder. So powerful was that steam as it rose, that it carried the dust with it, so that the whole had a broken colour, and a solid appearance; but the steam became white as it ascended, and the mud fell down in showers. These volleyings and descents were so constant that one was often up before the other had fallen; and amid the columns lightnings were continually flashing, and thunders roaring, as if all the sublime and the terrible in nature had been collected at that one little spot. Commander Swinburne's description is so circumstantial, that we shall give part of it in his own words:—

"Renewed eruptions of hot cinders and dust were," says he, "quickly succeeding each other, while forked lightning and rattling thunder darted about in all directions within the column, now darkened with dust, and greatly increased in volume, and distorted by sudden gusts and whirlwinds. The latter were most frequent on the lee-side, where they often made imperfect water-spouts of curious shapes. On one occasion, some of the steam reached the boat; it smelt a little of sulphur, and the mud it left became a gritty, sparkling dark brown powder when dry. None of the stones or cinders thrown out appeared to be more than a foot in diameter, and many of them much smaller."

During the whole time the wind was steady at north-west, and the weather was serene, so that the action, violent as it was within its range, was very confined in that. Confined as it was, however, it brought all the elements into play. Its smallness is indeed an advantage to those who study it, because it comes as near to being an experiment in the making of islands by the action of fire as it is possible for any thing in nature to come.

The island was subsequently visited by various persons, and the nature of its materials examined. Ashes, a substance resembling cake, scoria of iron, and burnt clay were the chief ones; and there were not many of the substances that are usually discharged in the eruption of volcanoes. It should seem that only the common matters at the bottom of the sea came to the surface, even when the walls of the crater attained an elevation of nearly two hundred feet; for the layers formed by the successive eruptions, which could easily be distinguished by the salt that was left when they evaporated the water, were friable and yielding to the action of the waves.

It seems to be not an unusual occurrence, in what may be called volcanic seas, for small islands to rise up in that manner, and afterward to disappear, probably by the mere action of the water. That was the case with

the island of Sabrina, which made its appearance off the Azores in 1811, and attained nearly the same dimensions as the one in question. It has now disappeared and there are eighty fathoms of water in the place where it stood.

#### Discoveries in the Ruins of Nineveh.

(See preceding numbers of the *Amer. Penny Magazine*, pages 21, 329 and 379.)

A sketch of some of these discoveries, has been communicated to Silliman's *American Journal of Science and Arts*, by Rev. Dr. Smith, Missionary, and appears in the last quarterly issue of that valuable work.

Nineveh was one of the most ancient cities of which we have any record. It is mentioned in Genesis x. xi. and was probably founded within two centuries after the flood. This exceedingly great city was the capital of the Assyrian Empire, and was destroyed in the beginning of the seventh century before Christ, but was subsequently rebuilt by the Persians, though it never attained its former splendor. In the seventh century of the Christian era it was finally destroyed by the Saracens, and its geographical positions had already become involved in so much doubt as to make it an object of scientific inquiry, the result of which has been to fix its locality on the East bank of the river Tigris, opposite Mosul. Here numerous walls of sundried brick still remain, varying from fifteen to fifty feet in height, and enclosing a space of about four miles long, and a mile and a half broad, the whole of which is strown with fragments of pottery and other marks indicating the site of a large city. Two immense mounds occupy places in this area; one of them is about a mile and a half in circumference and fifty feet high, the other, though smaller, is sufficiently large to contain upon its top and side, as it now does, a village of two or three hundred houses. It was this inferior mound that was opened in part, by M. Botta, in 1843-4, and in relation to his discoveries, we take the following extracts from the article above mentioned, in the *American Journal*:—

This mound is about four hundred and fifty feet wide, six hundred feet long, and varies from twenty to forty feet in height. Its area is nearly oval but its surface is somewhat uneven, and its outlines are correspondingly irregular. It is situated in one side of what appears to have been a fortified town, (or suburb?) there being still in existence the remains of a mud

wall, enclosing a space a mile square. This ruined wall is in few places,—and those apparently towers, more than ten feet high, but as there is evidence that it was originally faced with hewn stone no doubt can exist that it was built for purposes of defence, and once enclosed a thriving busy population. But to return to the mound referred to, and which forms, by one of its faces, a part of the north-eastern boundary of this enclosure. It has been occupied as far back as modern inquiry can extend, by an Arab village of about a hundred houses, called by the natives Khorsabad. In digging vaults or cisterns for the safe deposit of straw and grain, these people had repeatedly found remains of ancient sculpture, but their value not being known, no account of the discovery was made public. The whole upper part of the mound has been found to be threaded with walls running at right angles to each other, and enclosing rooms varying from thirty to a hundred feet in length.—The whole seems to have been but a part of one building, and perhaps but a small part, for the walls are broken off in several places by the edge of the mound in a manner which indicates that its area was once much more extensive than it now is.

The point where the excavations were commenced was near the margin of the mound, about twenty feet above its base, and where the top of what seemed to be a stone wall presented itself. On digging along the side of this, it was found to be composed of a single row of large hewn stones, the top of which had been broken off by violence or otherwise destroyed.—On one side these stones were plain or unfinished, on the other the lower part of the legs of captives, with chains around their ankles, were represented in bas-relief, the latter being the surface designed to be seen, while the former was contiguous to an unburnt brick wall, of which these stones formed the facing. To furnish a good opportunity to examine and copy these figures, a ditch about four feet wide was dug along in front of the stones, sticks being so placed as to keep them from falling forward. Following the stone work in this manner a little distance, the workmen came to a doorway. Turning around the corner thus presented, they directed the digging inward towards the room, and the walls were found to have been twelve or fifteen feet thick.

The doorway thus entered was about

eight feet broad, and its floor was formed by a single stone, which was covered with writing in the cunei form character. On the stones forming the sides of this doorway were immense figures, having an eagle's head and wings, with arms and legs like those of a man. The doors were gone, but circular holes, about ten inches in diameter and as many in depth, were found cut in the floor on each side of the doorway.—These holes were so situated in the angles of recesses in the sides of the doorway, as to leave no doubt that they were the receptacles of the pivots on which the doors turned. Those who are familiar with the manner in which the lock-gates of American canals are usually hung, and the recess into which they fit while boats pass in and out of the locks, will derive from them a very correct idea of the style of the doorway just described. This doorway being cleared out, the digging was directed along in front of the stone, facing the inner side of the unhurt brick wall.

In this way, also, the excavations were conducted throughout the whole of the work, which comprised a line of stone facing, ten feet high when the stones were uninjured, and following its ramifications more than a mile in length; the whole of which was covered either with inscriptions or with bas-reliefs. From thirty to sixty laborers were constantly employed for more than six months in the manual labor of excavation alone; and this will show, perhaps better than any statement of measures or other statistics, the actual extent of, and the expense attending these researches. The number of rooms whose outlines were in a tolerably good state of preservation was fifteen, but there were traces of others, as we shall hereafter mention.—As the mound increased in height toward the centre, the upper part of the stones became more and more perfect, until they were found of their original size, and farther, the tops of these were in some places nearly or quite ten feet below the surface of the mound, making the whole depth of the excavations in such places about twenty feet. In a few instances, however, these stone slabs were sixteen feet high, being made thus large to accommodate the gigantic figures upon their surface.

The largest of the bas-reliefs are of human form, about sixteen feet high. Between the left sides and suspended arms of these, lions are held dangling in the air, while serpents are grasped by the right

hand, which hangs extended a little forwards. These figures are but few in number. The monsters by the doorway, already described, are the next in size, and others like them are found in several other similar situations.

The surface of the whole remaining line of wall, is to a great extent covered with human figures nine feet high. These represent kings, priests, manacled captives, soldiers armed with bows and quivers of arrows, and servants, some of whom are bearing presents to a king, while others have upon their shoulders a throne or chair of state. Where the figures are not of this large size, they are found in two rows, one above the other, and between the rows are inscriptions, generally about twenty inches broad, each inch representing a line of the writing. The figures above and below them, are grouped together, as if to represent historical events. Some ten or more cities or castles are found represented in different rooms, and remote from each other, all undergoing the process of being besieged, and the enemy without, in every case triumphant. Upon the walls of these castles are men in a great variety of attitudes.

The besiegers are not only triumphant, but are represented as larger than the besieged in stature and more noble in mien. They also appear in many different forms.

In fine, it seems to have been the artist's design to represent in, upon, and around the castles, every attitude that warriors might be supposed to take in such circumstances. Upon the front of each of these structures a short inscription is found. These are different ones from the other, and probably the name by which it was known. As the castles themselves are only three or four feet high, the figures are small. Of figures about the same size with the castles there is also a great variety. Here a two-wheeled chariot of war is seen containing three persons, one in royal apparel drawing a bow, another by his side protecting him with a shield, and the third one guiding the horses, which are four abreast. There a king is seen riding in a similar chariot in time of peace, with an umbrella held over his head by one, and the horses conducted as before by a second attendant, all being in an erect posture. In one place a feast is represented, the guests sitting on opposite sides of tables, and on chairs, in true occidental style, while servants are bringing fluids in goblets, which other servants are employed



in filling from immense vases; the vases, goblets, chairs and tables all being highly ornamented with carved work. In another place a navy is represented as landing near a city. A number of boats well manned and loaded with timber, are approaching the shore, while others are unloading timber from other boats, and others still are engaged in building a bridge, or perhaps a sort of carriage way for the mounting of battering rams. In the water are seen crabs, fish, turtles, *mermaids*, and a singular monster shaped like an ox, with a human head and eagle's wings.—One room, thirty feet square, has its walls completely covered with a hunting scene. Trees, having the shape of poplars, are the most prominent objects. The branches of these abound with birds, and the space which separates them one from another, with wild animals. In this forest or park, the king and his attendants are sporting; a bird is transfixed with an arrow while on the wing, and a servant is carrying a fox or hare, the evidence of previous success.

Some figures, but a few inches in length, are so perfect as to have the toe and finger nails plainly distinguishable. Strong passions are sometimes delineated on the face, the dying appear in agony, and the dead seem stiff and quite unlike the living, who look as if in actual motion. In general the perspective is indifferent, that of groups bad, and that of the water scene is decidedly out of all reason.

The costume of all the figures is much like that now worn in the East, the kings having a flowing tunic richly figured, and subjects a simple plain frock, hanging in plaits. The Persian cap, almost exactly as it is seen at the present day, is worn by some; rings are quite commonly suspended from the ears, and round bars, apparently of iron, and made into helixes having two or three revolutions, are worn around the arm above the elbow, while the hair and beards of all are curled and frizzled in as nice a manner as it can be done in any of the courts of modern Europe.

Portions of some of the figures are painted red, blue, green, black; the same is true of the trappings of some of the horses, and generally when fire is represented, it is rendered more distinct by coloring the flames; but with these few exceptions, hardly worth mentioning except on account of their rarity, all the bas-reliefs now described are of the natural color of the stone from which they project.

Heretofore our remarks have referred to

bas-reliefs only. We have now to speak of a few complete sculptures, which are more astonishing than anything yet mentioned. These are immense monsters, having the form of an ox, with the face, hair and beard of a man, and the wings of a bird. Of these there are upwards of twenty, each cut from a single block of massive sulphate of lime. They stand generally in single pairs, at the sides of the main entrances of the building, but at one entrance there are two pairs, and at another three. They differ somewhat from each other in size, but their average will not vary much from four feet broad, fourteen feet long and fifteen high. If the reader will apply these dimensions to the walls of some building, he will be much better able to conceive of the magnitude of these gigantic images, than if his imagination is governed by the mere mention of numbers and measures. The shape of these monsters is not uniform, but some of them exactly resemble the figure mentioned above in the scene of boats landing before a besieged city. In these the wings of each side extend above the back of the animal until they nearly or quite come together, but in others they are so carved as not to interfere essentially with the natural shape of the ox. Their breasts and sides are generally covered with small figured work, probably representing a coat of mail, and their horns, instead of protruding, are turned around upon the sides of the head so as to form a sort of wreath.

As these sculptures stand in every case with a part of one side contiguous to a wall, the artist made five legs, four visible at the side and two in front. In a recess between the fore and hind legs, are inscriptions of the kind referred to.

The character is known as the cuneiform or arrow headed, and differs but a little from that found on the bricks of Bagdad.—They are lines about an inch broad and are indented in the stone about a quarter of an inch. Their length, if written in a continuous straight line, would be measured by miles. They read from left to right, like English, and unlike all languages now spoken in the vicinity of these ruins. This fact is determined by the comparison of two passages whose commencements are the same and whose lines are of different length. The number of different characters amounts to some hundreds, and hence it seems unlikely that they represent alphabetic sounds—perhaps the proper names only are thus represented, while the more common words have each their appropriate sign. In the inscrip-

tions upon the castles or cities, the left hand characters of each are generally, if not in every case the same. The extent of the records found in these ruins and their relations to the bas-reliefs is such, that there can be no doubt that they will one day be deciphered, and that thus the history of ancient times will have been transmitted down to us without the possibility of any forgery.

That their solution will confirm and throw light upon Holy Writ we must also hope; and especially as there was in Scripture times much intercourse between Assyria and the Holy Land. In order to ensure the greatest accuracy in the preservation of these records, Mons. Botta has not only copied them with extreme care, but he has had impressions of them taken on paper, by means of which the originals can at any time be reproduced by a casting of wax or plaster of Paris.

#### BIOGRAPHICAL.

##### GENERAL ISRAEL PUTNAM.

*From President Dwight's Travels.*

In Brooklyn, (Con.) lived the Hon. Israel Putnam, for some years before his death, the oldest Major General in the army of the United States. As General Humphreys has given the public a particular and interesting account of the life of this gentleman, I shall pass over it with a few summary observations.

General Putnam was born at Salem, Massachusetts, January 27th, 1718. With only the advantages of a domestic education, in a plain farmer's family, and the usual instruction of a common parish school, he raised himself from the management of a farm, to the command of a regiment, in the last Canadian war; and in the Revolutionary war, to the second command in the armies of the United States. To these stations he rose solely by his own efforts, directed steadily to the benefit of his country, and with the cheerful, as well as united, suffrages of his country.

Every employment in which he engaged, he filled with reputation. In the private circles of life, as a husband, father, friend, and companion, he was alike respected and beloved. In his manners, though somewhat more direct and blunt, than most persons,

who have received an early polished education, he was gentlemanly, and very agreeable; in his disposition he was sincere, tender-hearted, generous, noble. It is not known, that the passion of fear ever found a place in his breast. His word was regarded as an ample security for any thing for which it was pledged; and his uprightness commanded absolute confidence. His intellect was vigorous; and his wit pungent, yet pleasant and sportive. The principal part of his improvements was, however, derived from his own observation, and his correspondence with the affairs of men. During the gayest and most thoughtless period of his life, he still regarded Religion with profound reverence, and read the scriptures with the deepest veneration. On the public worship of God he was a regular and very respectful attendant. In the decline of life he publicly professed the religion of the Gospel, and in the opinion of the respectable clergyman of Brooklyn, the Rev. Dr. Whitney, from whom I received the information, died hopefully a Christian.

It is not so extensively known as it ought to be, that General Putnam commanded the American forces at the battle of Breed's hill, and that, to his courage and conduct the United States are particularly indebted for the advantages of that day; one of the most brilliant in the annals of the country.

*From President Dwight's Travels.*

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR COLDEN was distinguished for great personal worth, and eminent attainments in science; particularly in Natural Philosophy and Natural History. His Botanical knowledge was probably unrivalled at that time on this side of the Atlantic. He seems also, to have been well versed in the science of Medicine. Nor was he less distinguished for his usefulness in active pursuits as a magistrate. He filled the chair of Lieutenant Governor of the Province for fifteen years; and during much of that period was at the head of the Government. In this situation he maintained an honorable character for wisdom and equity. He projected the plan, on which afterwards

the American Philosophical Society was established at Philadelphia; and seems also to have entertained the first ideas of stereotype printing.

**HIS EXCELLENCY WILLIAM LIVINGSTON**, Governor of New Jersey, was a native, and throughout most of his life, an inhabitant of New York. This gentleman was distinguished by an unusual combination of superior talents, and great personal worth. He was born about the year 1723; was educated at Yale College; and received the degree of A. B. in 1741. His professional business was Law; in which he rose to eminence. For a long period few men had more influence on the public affairs of this country. After he removed to New Jersey, he was a representative from that state to the old congress. When the citizens of New Jersey had formed their present constitution, he was chosen their first Governor, and was annually re-elected till his death. In the year 1787, he was appointed a member of the General Convention, which formed the Constitution of the United States. He died July 25th, 1790, at his seat in Elizabethtown, in the 68th year of his age.

The talents of Governor Livingston were very various. His imagination was brilliant; his wit sprightly and pungent; his understanding powerful; his taste refined; and his conceptions bold and masterly. His views of political subjects were expansive, clear, and just. Of freedom, both civil and religious, he was a distinguished champion.

To his other excellencies, Governor Livingston added that of piety.

#### JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

##### METALS.—No. 7. Antimony.

The metals I have before described are common; but the remaining ones are more rare. This is one of them; and probably none of my readers have ever seen it in its metallic state. Some of them, who have heard the name, may be surprised to learn that it is metal: for Antimonial Wine and Tartar-emetic are medicines, which many a person who has been sick, knows some-

thing about, as they are given to produce vomiting, and naturally are not favorite drinks.

Antimony is a bluish grey metal, and looks something like iron; but, being laminated and brittle, is of no use in making tools, or the many other things which we see made of iron. Neither is it so abundant in the earth. It is used for some purposes in the arts, but chiefly in medicine, and especially for curing sick horses.

The most common ore of Antimony is the sulphuret, which in appearance resembles the granular sulphuret of lead, and certain oxides of iron. It forms acids by uniting with oxygen, and these form various substances.

**LEARN ARITHMETIC.**—A newsboy in Albany wishing to buy thirty papers *very cheap*, agreed to pay one mill for the first, two for the second, four for the third, and so on for the thirty, but when he reckoned up the cost, he found it to be one million seventy-three thousand seven hundred and forty-one dollars eighty-two cents and three mills, and gave up his bargain.—*Selected.*

**BOY KILLED BY A DOG.**—A boy about seven years old, son of a Mr. Eslinger of Greenfield, W. T. was going on an errand with his brother, a little older, when they met a neighboring young lad accompanied by a dog. The boys shook hands with each other, at which the dog, seemingly taking offence, sprang toward the younger of the Eslingers, and tore his head, throat and arms in a shocking manner. The boys attempted beating off the dog, but failing in this, they immediately ran for aid to some friends, who on arriving, found the boy had expired.

**Revolution in the Georgetown Roman Catholic Seminary.**—A Jesuit named Vanhagen, has been sent from Rome as president, and has changed all the professors, much to the displeasure of its friends.

One of the ladies of the Sacred Heart lately eloped from their convent, near this city

**EXPENSE OF MOBISM.**—The anti-rent disturbances in New York have cost over *fifty thousand dollars*, nearly twenty of which will be assessed upon the counties in which the disturbances occurred, and the residue comes out of the State Treasury.

## POETRY.

## SARATOGA.

Sand banks and swamps, and dwarf pine trees,

And streets with dust be-clouded,—  
A score of shingle palaces—

With squalid splendor crowded!—  
Old Connoisseurs of ball and route

The young with envy eyeing,  
Old gormonds crippled with the gout,  
Their latest measure trying

Grey Politicians at their tricks

Of batgain Satan-aided

The Tattersals of Politics,

Where men for mules are trained.

Old maids at loggerheads with Time,

Their girlhood wiles essaying,

And dandy amateurs of rhyme,  
Their album gifts displaying.

A daily draught of water, such

As that of ancient Marah,

Which the parched Arab would not touch  
Upon his hot Sahara.

Wild Rob Roy's rule at dinner-hour,

Around the crowded table,—

That he shall take who has the power,  
And he shall keep who's able!

Yet here Disease, with trembling limb,

And cheek without its roses,

And faded lip and eye grown dim,

A mournful tale discloses.

Woe for these stricken ones of earth!

Why come they here to borrow

From giddy crowds and heartless mirth,  
An added weight of sorrow?

Oh! sadly to the falling eye

The merry dance is moving,

Young forms of beauty floating by—

The loved ones and the loving!

On bearded lip, and fair young face,

The astral's light is glowing,

O'er manly form and maiden grace

A softened lustre throwing.

Light—music—dances! mirth and song

Through bower and hall are waking:

Yet midst the gay and glittering throng!

How many hearts are aching!

Fair brows, with gems and roses set,

Would best besem the willow;

And eyes now bright with smiles, will wet

With tears a sleepless pillow.

And this is Saratoga! Well,—

Give me, instead the glory

Of Nature's rock, and stream, and dell,

And, beetling promontory.—

Her dance of waves on Ocean's shore,

The breeze-harp of her mountains,—

The oaken shadows falling o'er

Her fresh and undrugged fountains!

Yours, &c.

RAMBLER.

## LITERARY NOTICES.

*By Messrs. Sanford and Swords—Episcopal Bookstore, 139 Broadway.*

The Communicant's Manual, containing the order for the administration of the Communion, by Bishop Hobart, with prayers and meditations by Bishops Beveridge, Taylor, &c. 24 mo.

The Devout Communicant.—Extracts from Rev. E. Bickersteth's Treatise on the Lord's Supper. 24 mo.

Family prayers for every day in the week, &c. by Dr. Wainwright. 12 mo.

"Flowers from the Garden of Lawrie Todd,"—a collection of the amusing reminiscences of Grant Thorburn, published by Fanshawe, and for sale at the office of this Magazine.

Prof. Lieber is on the point of making arrangements for the publication of an Appendix and Complement to his Encyclopedia Americana. He will have command of the ample materials for such a work furnished by Germany, (where two supplements or continuations to the Conversations-Lexicon have appeared) and will also be able to avail himself of the assistance of the best literary and scientific talent of the country.—*Boston Paper.*

NEW BOOKS IN PARIS.—Victor Hugo has published an enlarged edition of the letters from the Rhine. We have also a work from Carnot, a deputy, on Colonial and American Slavery—Letters of Louis 18th, to the Count De Saint Priest by Baranto—a work on Egypt, by Prince Puckler Muskau—and a clever account by Eugene Flandin, of the recent discoveries made at Nineveh.—*Correspondent of the National Intelligencer.*

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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VOL. I

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1845.

No. 30.



ROSLIN CHAPEL.

We gave, in our last number, a print of Roslin Castle, with a just account of many of the ancient residences erected by the

chiefs of Britain in feudal times, to show something of the low state of civilization inseparable from such a condition of society as



then existed, with very similar effects, throughout the greater part of Europe. Add to the uncomfortable nature of those abodes, the frequent alarms and actual sufferings of petty wars, and the gross ignorance and deep degradation of the people, and how little do we find that seems even tolerable, in comparison with the superior advantages which we enjoy in these and other respects! Yet, so ready are we to be misled by the pleasing dreams of romance-writers, that probably many of us entertain such false notions respecting those days of semi-barbarism, that we greatly undervalue and neglect the blessings which actually surround us. Experience and observation may well warn us, to inculcate on the young, sound views of things both past and present. We now present a print of Roslin Chapel, an edifice of much more recent date in the same neighborhood, for the purpose of introducing a few remarks on another kind of false taste, which is often associated with the former, and has had no less influence in misguiding the minds of many of us through life. We mean false taste in the architecture of religious buildings—a topic on which we have already more than once expressed a passing opinion.

We will first, however, give a brief description of the building represented on the preceding page, in the words of one who was a great admirer of the style: Pennant.

'After crossing the river, and clambering up a steep hill, we discovered on the summit a work of art, not less admirable than those of nature, which we had so lately quitted, I mean the chapel of Roslyn, Roskelyn, or the hill in the glen; a curious piece of Gothic architecture, founded in 1446, by William St. Clare, prince of Orkney, for a provost, six prebendaries, and two singing boys.

'The outside is ornamented with a multitude of pinnacles, and a variety of ludicrous sculpture. The inside is sixty-nine feet long, the breadth thirty-four, supported by two rows of sculptured pillars, between seven and eight feet high, with an aisle on each side. The arches are obtusely Gothic. These arches are continued across the side aisles, but the centre of the church is one continued arch, elegantly divided into compartments, and finely sculptured. The capitals of the pillars are enriched with foliage, and a variety of figures; and amidst a heavenly concert, appears a cherub blowing the ancient Highland bagpipe. In short, in all parts is a profusion so exquisite, as seems even to have affected with respect Knox's manual reformers, so as to induce them to share this beautiful and venerable pile.

'In a deep den far beneath, amidst wooden eminences, are the ruins of the castle,\* fixed on a peninsula rock, accessible by a bridge of stupendous height. This had been the seat

of the great name of Sinclair. Of this house was Oliver, favorite of James V., and the innocent cause of the loss of the battle of Solway Moss, by the hatred of the nobility to his preferred command. He lived in poverty, to give a fine lesson of the uncertainty of prosperity to the pride of the worthless Earl of Arran, minion to James VI., appearing before the insolent favorite in the garb of adversity, repeating only these words, "I AM OLIVER SINCLAIR."

A writer may begin with an eulogy of any object he pleases, and go on for an hour or a week with expressions of his admiration, and all he utters may pass for sense, until he condescends to inform us what are the principles on which his opinions are founded, and applies those principles to the subject in hand. Is such a style of building and ornament accordant with the principles of sound taste? If so, our traveller has not said too much; and we are bound to approve. But what are those principles? We often find reason to regret that they are so little regarded, and apparently so wholly overlooked by many of our architects and writers, as well as our gazers and talkers at the present day. "That house is the largest, this hall is the most ornamented, your church has the most stained glass, ours the highest steeple in the town, or perhaps in the world!" How often do we hear the decisions of persons, sensible on some subjects, made up on grounds like these!

Yet there are principles, settled by the general consent of reflecting minds, and undeniable by any one who will take the trouble to consider them; and at the same time easy of application in every case, to every specimen of architecture, so that each person may form an independent opinion, and safely rely upon it as correct.

No one needs to be told twice, for example, that a building should never be so planned or constructed, as to defeat any of the main objects of its erection.

If, then, he enters the University or the Theological Seminaries of this city, and finds a great part of the daylight excluded from the students' rooms, he need not walk a step to inquire what opinion he is to form. So when he sees churches built at such cost, that seats cannot be occupied by the poor, what should prevent his mind from coming at once to the only just and rational conclusion? And no less clear are the other grounds on which we are to form our opinions of architectural propriety. We have at present but little farther space to devote to the interesting topic, and therefore will speak of but one point more.

There is such a thing in the mind as a natural perception between proportion and disproportion. A man or a column necessarily strikes us more agreeably when about five or six times longer than broad, than if twenty times, or only twice. And there is a

\* Represented and described on page 449, No. 29, of this Magazine.



medium between extremes, in this and certain other cases, about which we all are constrained to think nearly alike. There is a proportion, for example, between the size or weight of a roof, and the apparent strength and distances of its supporters. The Greeks, in their buildings, have left to all succeeding ages undeniable evidence that they understood and adopted these, and other sound principles in architecture; and the more we apprehend and consider them, the better shall we become qualified to form our own opinions, to express and defend them. Surely there is some pleasure in this. What is indefinite is never agreeable; and the prevailing bad taste among us springs from no taste at all, which naturally comes, in its turn, from ignorance and neglect of the whole subject.

The Gothic style, which was the growth of an age of semi-barbarism and semi-heathenism, may naturally interest us in Europe, as a memorial of the dark system of civil and religious despotism, which it so directly favors: but in America it finds nothing accordant, either in our political or religious system. Unnecessary and repulsive darkness; mystery unexplained and unmeaning; complex and inexplicable ornaments, sometimes grotesque, and, when meaning anything, usually teaching falsehood; one chief, practical and constant effect of it all is, to occupy the mind with external impressions, and leave the understanding and the affections unoccupied with the truth, the love and the intelligent service of God. How well accordant is this style of architecture with the civil, moral and religious despotism with which it rose, and with which it should die!

*For the American Penny Magazine.*

#### HUMAN VICISSITUDES.

In looking over the journals of the Old Congress, we found the following entries—

“May 13, 1782:

“According to order the honorable the Minister of France being admitted to a public audience, addressed Congress in a speech, of which the following is a translation:

“Gentlemen of the Congress:—Since the alliance so happily concluded between the King my master, and the United States, you have taken too intimate a part in every event which has interested his glory and happiness, not to learn with sincere joy, that Providence has granted a dauphin to the wishes of the king generally, and to those of France. His majesty imparts this event, in the letter which I am directed to have the honor of delivering.

“The connections which unite the two na-

tions, connections formed in justice and humanity, and strengthened by mutual interests, will be as durable as they are natural. The prince who is just born, will one day be the friend and ally of the United States. He will in his turn support them with all his power, and while in his dominions he shall be the father and protector of his people, he will be here the supporter of your children and the guarantee of their freedom.”

“The letter from his most Christian Majesty was then delivered and read, of which the following is a translation:

“Very dear great friends and allies:—Satisfied of the interest you take in every effort which affects us, we are anxious to inform you of the precious mark which Divine providence has just given us of his goodness, and of the protection he has granted to our kingdom. We do not doubt that you will partake in the joy we feel on the birth of our son the dauphin, of whom the queen, our most dear spouse, is just now happily delivered. You will easily be convinced of the pleasure with which we shall receive every proof that you may give of your sensibility on this occasion. We cannot renew at a period more affecting to us the assurance of our affection and of our constant friendship for you. Upon which we pray God that he would have you, very dear and great friends and allies, in his holy keeping.

Louis.”

“Written at Versailles, the 22d of October, 1781.”

“The president then addressed the minister as follows:

“Sir:—The repeated instances of friendship which the United States of America have received from his most Christian Majesty, give him too just a title to their affections to permit them to be indifferent to any event which interests his happiness. Be assured, sir, that Congress learn with the most lively satisfaction, that it has pleased the divine giver of all good gifts, to bestow their august ally with an heir to his throne. Our earnest prayer is, that he may with it inherit the virtues which have acquired to his majesty so much glory, and to his dominions so much prosperity, and which will be the means of cementing and strengthening the union so happily established between the two nations; an union the mutual advantages of

which become daily more conspicuous, and which has derived new lustre and additional force from every effort of the common enemy to dissolve it. Congress do not enlarge upon this subject, but satisfy themselves with the representations which your own observations will enable you, your regard to the interests of both countries will induce you to make of the affectionate attachment which every rank of people within these states manifest to your sovereign, and of their inviolable fidelity to the principles of the alliance."

"*Ordered* ; That a letter be written to the commander in chief, and to the commander in the southern department, by the secretary for foreign affairs, informing them of the public annunciation of the birth of the dauphin, that the same may be published in both armies, with such demonstrations of joy as their commanders shall respectively direct.

That the secretary for foreign affairs also inform the governors and presidents of the respective states, of the birth of an heir to the crown of France, that the people of each state may partake in the joy which an event that so nearly affects the happiness of their great and generous ally, cannot fail to excite."

These proceedings, it will be observed, were in May, 1782. In about seven years from that time the French Revolution broke out ; in January, 1793, a little more than ten years from the date of the above mentioned measures of Congress, a government founded by a blood-thirsty mob, and headed by a succession of sanguinary tyrants, dethroned the monarch who had rendered these United States such memorable services in our struggle for independence, and after a show of trial, he was brought to the guillotine, and beheaded in Paris. Not long afterwards, his Queen, of whom he speaks so affectionately, shared a similar fate ; and the Dauphin, for whose birth our government so publicly rejoiced, was put under the care of a shoemaker, by whom he was treated with great severity, as well as indignity, and shortly after lost his life, as was believed by poison. In these scenes of violence, multitudes of persons in this country took a deep interest, and openly exulted at the tragical death of the royal family of France, from whom we had received such signal and manifold favors, and for whose prosperity and happiness our government had manifested so deep a concern.

## AMERICAN SCHOOLS IN ATHENS.

From Cochran's Wanderings in Greece.

*For the Am. Penny Magazine.*

I had for some time received an invitation to attend a public exhibition of the school under the superintendence of Mr. and Mrs. Hill. The month of June and the month of December are two epochs in this establishment, the youngsters obtaining a respite of two or three weeks from their labors. There is always some ceremony upon these occasions ; and invitations are not only sent to the parents of the children, but also to the foreign ministers and the heads of the government.

The house appropriated as a school is situated at a little distance from the Temple of the Winds, and has been recently built under the direction of the worthy pastor. It is of two stories, and about one hundred feet long, about fifty in breadth, and is divided into several compartments. In the lower part is a very large room, which is appropriated for the most youthful part of the community, from the age of four to eight, and which has benches raised one above the other, like an amphitheatre, and will contain about six hundred.

On my arrival in the court yard, the school bell was tolling, and the little ones were walking two by two, very orderly, forming a long string ; at the side of each line were grown up people to keep them from breaking the line. They all proceeded to the above mentioned room for examination, and took their places. I entered with them, and while they were collecting, I had an opportunity of observing the room itself. Around it were suspended pasteboard placards, which had different axioms written upon them, such as "fear God," "honor your parents," "be not idle," "steal not," "learn your task," and other moral phrases, such as would forcibly strike the youthful mind.

Of course, all this was in the modern Greek, their native language. This simple mode of keeping these precepts continually before the eyes of the youthful congregation, must familiarise them to the minds of the young people without trouble, for every time they raise their eyes to the wall, they must see them ; the lessons must thus become so impressed upon their minds as to form an essential part of it, whether waking or sleeping, and must eventually tend to raise up a

very moral generation, rich in every virtue.

The little ones had already taken their seats, and the bell having ceased to ring, intimated to the visitors that they might enter. A few moments afterwards came in Sir Edward Lyons, with Lady Lyons and their family; also Mr. Griffiths, who is one of the Secretaries of the embassy. I have heard that the British minister is the only foreign one who ever attends these youthful examinations, and countenances by his presence, so laudable an undertaking. At all events, this examination had been forwarded, in order that he might be present at it, previous to his departure for his summer's cruise.

Some of the Greek ministers were there, and a great many of the parents of the children, and some of those parents were the notables of Athens.

On commencing the examination, the worthy pastor advanced a few paces, and placed himself in front of the children, and opened the scene by chaunting a hymn, (in Greek,) the youthful audience following him, opening their mouths as wide as they could, and having the appearance of young birds being about to be fed by the parent.

During this operation it was not without difficulty that some of the very youthful characters preserved the needful decorum: among them was a fine little fellow, about four years of age, the son of Nassos, who was dressed like a Greek Palikari or soldier, with a small sword by his side, and he was looking at that more than at anything else.

The hymn being finished, the next thing in which they exhibited was a kind of manual exercise.

The worthy pastor cried out "right," and they all, to an urchin, thrust out their right arms; then the word "left," having followed, the left arm appeared in the same manner: after which the word "vertical" was used, and they all placed their arms over their heads; and then "horizontal" being uttered, they placed their arms in that position. Several other words were uttered, to which they responded in a similar manner.

Then the phrases on the wall were read, in which they joined.

After this exhibition, a boy about six years of age was ordered to step forward, and he was desired to read part of a chapter from the Greek Testament, which he did, much to

the satisfaction of every one present. Then one of the little girls came forward and did the same; and some examples of needle-work were exhibited, which were apparently very good. There were about 500 of the young people, and really it was a delightful sight to see so many taught the ways of civilized life, kept from bad habits, from running about the streets—on the contrary, having good instilled into them. They all appeared very docile, and attentive, and seemed to venerate their patrons, Mr. and Mrs. Hill, the conduct of the latter of whom is above all praise.

To conclude the scene, all the young people fled off one by one, and Mrs. Hill, and the two Misses Mulligan's gave to each, in passing, a small paper of sweetmeats; thus by a pleasing association of ideas, causing them to recollect the event.

#### LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 5.

*Treatment of an Italian Patriot in a Piedmontese prison. Written by himself. (From the appendix to Mazzini's Letter to Sir James Graham.)*

The prisoner was arrested on suspicion in 1833; and the following measures were taken to make him confess. He says:

"They now shifted the prisoners from one prison to another, progressively aggravating their sufferings. Chains were placed on their legs; knife and fork were denied them, the ordinary mess was changed for a *carte de restaurant*, with prices fixed at more than double the value, the prayer-books, previously conceded, were withdrawn, and letters were to be confined to family affairs, so that it might be thought that our treatment was very different. The centinels at the door of each cell were sometimes relieved every two hours, sometimes every hour, and even every half hour. There was a constant noise of muskets, of fetters, of galley slaves, whom they compelled to parade the passages, of *sbirri* and gendarmes opening and shutting doors, creating a horrible confusion day and night, till the place resembled hell.

"The Military Auditor, Avenati, sometimes in obedience to a summons, sometimes spontaneously, came to see the prisoners, and note their moral state, to settle with the Governor on the plan of treatment.

"The art with which he shaped his examination, so as to harass my mind, was incredible; and when, seeing that he put illegal suggestive questions, I endeavored to avoid them, he made me reply to them, threatening to retain, as admitted, everything that I did not absolutely answer negatively.

Levi, the gaoler, who had been justly called 'the Governor's shirt,' seconded, won-

derfully the arbitrary and iniquitous system observed towards us. He was thoroughly acquainted with every proceeding; and in fact, as I became sensible in the end, there was nothing secret from the officers or turnkey of the prison. Informed of all that appeared on the depositions, they had to conduct themselves towards the prisoners according to respective instructions, and to give account each day of what they had observed.

After the condemnation and execution of the sergeants, they tried to make us believe in the sentence and execution of the officer Pianavia. His cell was in the same passage as mine. He had a habit of singing; but one Saturday he suddenly ceased. On Sunday there was a coming and going of people without end. A guard-party was placed on the great staircase, and the centinels at each cell were relieved every half hour, with considerable noise. The Governor arrived, and was engaged a long time in the cell of the supposed condemned. At three in the afternoon, there came into my cell the General commanding the citadel, followed by several persons of his staff, and a chaplain who had more the look of an assassin than of a priest. All appeared sad, and almost in tears. The General accosted me, and asked, in a voice of emotion, if I was quiet. I replied yes. He left, after having made me exchange a few words with the chaplain. The noise continued the whole night. At the break of day I heard some one, whom I thought to be Pianavia, traverse the passage with rapid steps, and the moment after three shots announced the execution of a sentence. I wept bitterly for the man, who had already signed the death of so many of his companions.

Two days later the General came again to see me, and told me that he thought matters were coming again to a close. On the morrow, Major Galimberti came to take away my books, namely, a Bible, a book of prayers and a work on the illustrious men of Piedmont; the day after they changed my cell, and put irons on my leg.

My new cell was wretched and dark, having one window with a double grating, and a door with double bars. On fixing my chain to a ring in the wall, Levi took care to leave it long enough for me to approach the window; and he told me, during the operation, that the law of the king was the law of God, and that transgressors ought to await their punishment with resignation. Opposite mine was the cell of poor Vocchieri, who was on the eve of his execution. They had made three holes at the bottom of my door, that were half closed up; and as the door of Vocchieri's cell was designedly left open, I could not sit at my window without observing light beaming through these holes. On looking through, I saw poor Vocchieri seated on a chair, a heavy chain on his leg, and two centinels with drawn swords. His guards never quitted him for an instant, and never ex-

changed a word. Another soldier was at the door with a musket, and standing in the middle, he often intercepted this sad prospect. Two Capuchins sometimes came to talk with Vocchieri. This lasted nearly a week; and I had always before my eyes this spectacle of agony, till they took him out to die, shot by *shirri*. To complete this scene of horror, and perfect my confusion, there was a man ill in the cell contiguous to mine, who was moaning the night long, and calling loudly for assistance; which he never got, for the keys were in the hands of Levi, whom no one dared to wake.

A few days afterwards I was transferred to another cell, damp and scarcely finished.

The smell of the fresh mortar was insupportable; I was seized with pains in my limbs. Then, my body and my mind enfeebled, the interrogations were renewed.

These were conducted in a manner cruelly calculated to perplex my faculties. At every instant, as soon as I began to enter into explanations, the Auditor interrupted me by saying, that I should take care what I was uttering, that I was evidently embarrassed, and that my explanations added to the danger of my position. In a little while he roughly changed his tone, and declared that I was palpably guilty, and that a note should be made of every thing that made against me, without taking the slightest account of anything I advanced in my defence. I grew convinced that my death was intended.

Then came one after another, and unlooked for, the perusal of depositions given by several of my fellow-prisoners, Segurè, Viora, Pianavia and Ghiras. I was quite overcome, bewildered. However, I demanded a defender. Sacco, the Secretary of the tribunal, suggested Captain Turrina; but, having heard mention of one Vicino, I said that I should prefer him, as belonging to a family of my acquaintance. I obtained neither one nor the other. I thought of preparing my defence myself, but I had neither ink nor paper. My relations, who had arrived in town, received an order for instant departure. At length Levi, my Cerberus, proposed as my defender, Lieutenant Rapallo. Despairing of other aid, I accepted him.

He came: but not to speak of my defence. He, the only protector on whom I had to rely, declared to me that my situation was extremely dangerous. He told me that the government knew that I had been one of the most active agents of the association; that I could not flatter myself with the slightest hope of escaping punishment; and that he saw but one path of safety; that, besides, my secret was no longer one; that everybody was divulging it; that Stara was on the eve of confessing everything, as he knew from his advocate; that Azario himself had entreated to be allowed to make revelations, and that they only awaited authority from Turin to receive them; that moreover I might lay

down very liberal conditions, and they would be accepted.

Twice I repulsed these overtures. At the third interview I yielded."

### THE REMARKABLE DWARF, JEFFREY HUDSON.

FROM PENNANT'S TOUR IN SCOTLAND.

At Lord Dunmore's lodgings is a very fine picture, by Mytens, of Charles I., and his queen, going to ride, with the sky showering roses on them. The queen is painted with a love-lock, and with browner hair and complexion, and younger than any of her portraits I have seen. A black stands by them holding a grey horse; and the celebrated Dwarf Jeffrey Hudson attends, holding a spaniel in a string. Several other dogs are sporting around. The little hero in this piece underwent a life of vast variety. He was born the son of a laborer at Oakham, in 1619; at the age of seven he was not eighteen inches high, at which time he was taken into the family of the Duke of Buckingham, at Burleigh on the hill, and had there the honor of being served up to table in a cold pie, to surprise the court then on a progress. On the marriage of Charles the First, he was promoted to the service of Henrietta; and was so far trusted, as to be sent to France to bring over her majesty's nurse. In this passage he was taken by a pirate, and carried into Dunkirk.

His captivity gave rise to "*The Jeffreidos*," a poem, by Sir William Davenant, on his duel on that port with a turkey-cock. His diminutive size did not prevent his acting in a military capacity, for during the civil wars, he served as captain of horse. In following the fortunes of his mistress into France, he unluckily engaged in a quarrel with Mr. Crofts, who came into the field armed only with a squirt; a second meeting was appointed, on horseback, when Jeffrey killed his antagonist at the first shot. For this he was expelled the court, which sent him to sea, when he was again captive to a Turkish rover, and sold into Barbary. On his release he was made a captain in the royal navy, and on the final retreat of Henrietta, attended her to France, and remained there till the restoration. In 1682, this little creature was made of that importance, as to be concerned in the Popish plot, and was committed to the gate-house, where he ended his life at the age of sixty-three, passed with all the consequential activity of a Lilliputian hero.

### Ingenious Addition to the Pocket Pencil.

We now see advertised in this city, a Patent Unique Pocket Companion, or Weighing and Writing Apparatus, containing a Letter Balance for the 5 cents, 10 cents, and 20 cents rates of postage—the 1-4 ounce, 1-2 ounce, 1 ounce, 1 1-2 ounce, and 2 ounce avoirdupois weights; a convenient Pen Holder; an im-

proved ever-pointed Pencil; a Toothpick and Sovereign Gauge; a Letter Seal; a reserve of Leads at the top of the case; and the whole serves to measure with, being exactly 4 inches, forming a complete "*multum in parvo*," the conveniences of which are self-evident.

### WASHINGTON.

Few columns rose when Rome was free,  
To mark her patriot's last repose;  
When she outlived her liberty,  
The Emp'r's mausoleums rose;  
And Trajan's shaft was reared at last,  
When freedom from the Tiber passed.

"Better than Trajan" lowly lies,  
By Broad Potomac's silent shore,  
Hallowing the green declivities  
With glory, now and evermore;  
Art to his fame no aid hath lent—  
His country is his monument.—*N. Amer.*

### THE FARMER'S CHOICE.

A little house well fill'd—a little wife well  
will'd—a little land well till'd.

Our ancestors lived on bread and broth,  
And woo'd their healthy wives in homespun  
cloth;  
Our mothers, nurtured at the nodding reel,  
Gave all their daughters lessons on the  
wheel,  
Though spinning did not much reduce the  
waist,  
It made the food much sweeter to the taste;  
They plied with honest zeal the mop and  
broom,  
And drove the shuttle through the noisy  
loom.  
They never once complained as we do now,  
"We have no girls to cook and milk the  
cow."  
Each mother taught her red-cheek'd son and  
daughter  
To bake, to brew, and draw a pail of water;  
No damsel shun'd the wash-tub, broom or  
pail,  
To keep unsoil'd a long grown finger nail,  
They sought no gaudy dress, no wasp-like  
form,  
But ate to live, and work'd to keep them  
warm.  
No idle youth—no tight-laced, mincing fair,  
Became a livid corpse for want of air—  
No fidgets, faintings, fits or frightful blues;  
No painful corns from wearing Chinese shoes.  
[*St. Louis Republican.*]

The annual Camp Meetings are now often held on Long Island. The Methodists of Brooklyn closed theirs at Farmingdale on Saturday, and the colored folks commenced one in Heniman's Woods, on the Flushing road. The Circuit Camp Meeting began the other day on the land of Cæsar A. Buffet, at Oyster Bay.



**White Oak-Leaf and Acorns.**

There are many varieties of oak indigenous in our country; but the most useful are the following four:—white, black, red and live oaks.

Of these, the last bears the highest price, being considered the best of all trees, adapted for the frames of ships; but its rarity and high price render it one of the least used. White oak perhaps served more purposes to which firm and durable timber is necessary than any of our other trees, in the early years of our country, after the settlement, as it is superior to all the other varieties for frames for houses and many other general uses. In later times it has been superseded by other kinds of timber, in consequence of the failure of the supply. Wooden houses and barns are so numerous, compared with ships, that building-timber for the former must necessarily be a very important article. Comparatively, then, the chesnut tree is one of the most valuable we have, as, over a large extent of the Union, the common fences are made of it, and these require many times the amount of building-timber.

The ordinary varieties of oak may be readily distinguished by their leaves; and

persons accustomed to compare them, can easily discriminate between their bark and timber, as well as their form and appearance, when seen from a distance. The fruit of such as bear acorns, is quite different in size, taste, shape or manner of growing. Some are large, and rather agreeable to the taste; but in our own country, where we are supplied by a bountiful Providence, with abundance of better food, they are regarded as only fit for swine, squirrels, wild turkeys and pigeons. Yet we are informed that they have formed an important part of the sustenance of some nations in the savage state; and the histories of Greece tells us, that the Egyptian and Phenician colonists found the people living in hollow trees and eating acorns.

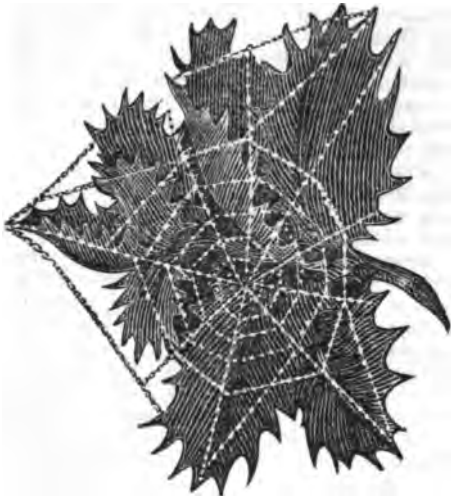
The venerable forms presented by oaks which have arrived at a great age, add much to the interest with which we regard them. The great oak on Boston Common is of immense size; and the celebrated Charter Oak at Hartford, Con., possesses an historical interest superior to that of any other, being perhaps the only tree of unquestionable Antepilgrim date in New England, and having been the faithful guardian of the State Charter, through its period of imminent exposure.

**A BRIDAL PARTY DROWNED.**—On the 11th ult., Miss Rosalie Huelbig, her mother, two sisters, and Miss Dressel, were drowned in the Kaskaskia River, Illinois, which they attempted to cross on their way to Prairie du Long. Miss H. left home that morning, with a bridal party, to be married to Mr. E. H. Kettler, who with his friends were waiting at his residence, some miles distant, to receive his bride. Being alarmed at the delay, he proceeded to the river, where he saw the father of the young lady, who was on the river bank with the five corpses lying near him. The father was nearly frantic with grief. The corpses were taken to the house of the intended bridegroom, and the marriage festivities gave place to funeral rites.

**Mummy Wheat.**—We have before us a bunch of wheat heads taken from the field of Mr. Lafferty, on the Neck. The seed was purchased in England by Mr. Ruddach, merchant of this city, and was part of the production of a grain found in a mummy, exhumed in Egypt, where it had probably stood for nearly three thousand years. The vital principle of the grain seems like that of truth, to be almost eternal; nothing is wanted but a good soil, and heat, and light, and it will bring forth an hundred fold.

[Philadelphia U. S. Gazette.]





**A SPIDER'S WEB**  
Spangled with Dew.

We need not attempt to give to early-risers new motives to persevere in their habits; for experience must necessarily have made them acquainted with the various beauties of the morning, and the other advantages which they daily enjoy over others. We may expect, however, to revive agreeable recollections in their minds by laying before them the following extracts from *Mudie's Popular Guide*, while, at the same time, we afford to persons of different habits a kind, but cogent remonstrance, on a subject of great and lasting importance to themselves.

"One of the most beautiful displays of dew is that on the web of a spider; and perhaps that of the sceptre spider, or large mottled garden spider, is one of the best, as the web is large and strong, and the rainbow tints of the web are seen along with the glitter of the dew-drops, if the proper light is chosen—and any one may catch it by moving from side to side a little. At a more advanced period of the season, the drops freeze, and the main braces of the web may be taken by the ends and examined like little strings of seed pearls. The spider is not on the web in the dew, and it is dead, or in its winter retirement, before the frost.

*Dew on the Spider's Web.*

"Before the heavy dews of the late autumn set in, the spiders have all vanished from the gardens, but their webs remain for a considerable time after, and if the frosts are constant, they may be observed for a great part of the season, not only gemmed with the little pearl drops of ice, but absolutely bristled with hoar frost. The quantity of these webs in gardens and fields is immense; and it would be a curious inquiry to

ascertain what purposes the wrecks serve in the economy of nature,—as it is part of the economy of nature that no portion even of the refuse of her works is lost. The most durable of those webs is that of the great garden spider.

"The dew forms into beautiful drops on those surfaces between which and it there is a sort of repulsion. Vegetable leaves when in action have that quality, and hence the beauty of the morning dew on the grass. If those who are fond of looking at gems would get up in the morning, when the dew-drops are large on the grass, and the sun's rays low and slanting, they would, by just sitting or standing a few minutes with their back to the sun, get a gratis sight of a far finer casket than any monarch on earth can boast of possessing. Many people make a boast of having been at court, and having seen the queen in her jewels; but if they would get up in time, they might, almost any sunny morning, see the queen of nature in her jewels, and gain both health and time by the sight."—*Mudie's Guide*.

**Fifteenth Meeting of the British Association  
for the advancement of Science.**

AT CAMBRIDGE.—SIR J. HERSCHELL PRESIDING.

[*Miscellaneous Selections from the full Report of the Athenæum.*]

**LORD ROSSE'S TELESCOPE.**—Sir J. Herschell, in the introductory address, thus speaks of it:—

The last year must ever be considered an epoch in Astronomy, from its having witnessed the successful completion of the Earl of Rosse's six-foot reflector—an achievement of such magnitude, both in itself as a means of discovery, and in respect of the difficulties to be surmounted in its construction, (difficulties which perhaps few persons here present are better able from experience to appreciate than myself,) that I want words to express my admiration of it.

By far the Major part, probably, at least, nine tenths of the nebulous contents of the heavens consist of nebulae of spherical or elliptical forms, presenting every variety of elongation and central condensation. Of these a great number have been resolved into distinct stars, and a vast multitude more have been found to present that mottled appearance which renders it almost a matter of certainty that an increase of optical power would show them to be similarly composed. The character of easy resolvability into separate and distinct stars, is almost entirely confined to nebulae, deviating but little from the spherical form. Now, among all the wonders which the heavens present to our contemplation, there is none more astonishing than such close compacted families or communities of stars, forming systems either insula-

ted from all others, or in binary connection, as double clusters whose confines intermix, and consisting of individual stars nearly equal in apparent magnitude, and crowded together in such multitudes as to defy all attempts to count, or even to estimate their numbers. What *are* these mysterious families? The wildest imagination can conceive nothing more capricious than their forms, which in many instances seem totally devoid of plan, as much so as real clouds—in others offer traces of a regularity hardly less uncouth and characteristic, and which in some cases seems to indicate a cellular, in others a sheeted structure, complicated in folds as if agitated by internal winds.

**PHILOSOPHY OF SCIENCE—PRINCIPLES OF LOGIC.** *Sir J. Herschell's Address.*—A great deal of attention has been lately, and I think very wisely, drawn to the philosophy of science and to the principles of logic, as founded, not on arbitrary and pedantic forms, but on a careful inductive inquiry into the grounds of human belief, and the nature and extent of man's intellectual faculties.

MR. EVERETT, the American minister, was introduced to the meeting. He observed that though he felt himself to be an unworthy representative of the men of science in the United States, he felt that he could with confidence declare that they joined with him in recognising both the personal and the hereditary claims to distinction of Sir John Herschell. The people of the United States had shown, that they were not insensible to the appeal which Sir J. Herschell had made to the governments of the civilized world, to attend to the phenomena of terrestrial magnetism and meteorology. There already existed 160 stations in America at which observations were made and recorded. He had that day presented the observations made at New Cambridge, and he had read part of a letter from New York, stating the advantage that would result from the British government continuing, northwards, the observations that had been made in the States.

**"ON THE STRENGTH OF STONE COLUMNS."** By Mr. E. Hodgkinson.—The columns were of different heights, varying from 1 inch to 40 inches; they were square uniform prisms, the sides of the bases of which were 1 inch and 1  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch, and the crushing weight was applied in the direction of the strata. From the experiments on the two series of pillars it appears that there is a falling off in strength in all columns from the shortest to the longest; but that the diminution is so small, when the height of the column is not greater than about 12 times the side of its square, that the strength may be considered as uniform, the mean being 10,000 lb. per square inch, or upwards. In all columns shorter than 30 times the side of the square, fracture took place by one of the ends failing; showing the ends to be the weakest parts and the increased weakness of the longer col-

umns over that of the shorter ones seemed to arise from the former being deflected more than the latter, and therefore exposing a smaller part of the ends to the crushing force. The cause of failure is the tendency of rigid materials to form wedges with sharp ends, these wedges splitting the body up in a manner which is always pretty nearly the same; some attempts to explain this matter theoretically were made by Coulomb. As long columns always give way first at the ends—showing that part to be the weakest—we might economise the material by making the areas of the ends larger than that of the middle, increasing the strength from the middle both ways towards the ends. From the experiments it would appear that the Grecian columns, which seldom had their lengths more than about 10 times the diameter, were nearly of the form capable of bearing the greatest weight when their shafts were uniform; and that columns tapering from the bottom to the top were only capable of bearing weights due to the smallest part of their section, though the larger end might serve to prevent lateral thrusts. This last remark applies, too, to the Egyptian columns, the strength of the column being only that of the smallest part of the section. Prof. Willis showed, by examples deduced from various styles of architecture, that the ancients must have been practically in possession of similar principles; and from several examples which he gave, it would appear that columns of a shape suited to these principles were again coming into use.

**INSANITY.**—Dr. Thurnam read an essay "On the Liability to Insanity at different Ages;" the general conclusion was, that liability to insanity does not increase with years, but is greatest between the ages of twenty and forty.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

#### SILK PLANT.

U. S. CONSULATE,  
Tripoli, 28th December, 1844. }

SIR:—I herewith transmit to the Institute a small specimen of "vegetable silk," raised from a few seeds that I received from Lucca, (Italy,) which originally came from Syria.

Without any instruction or knowledge of this plant, I sowed the seeds in pots in the month of March last. In May and June, they obtained the height of six to eight inches, when I transplanted them into my garden, about eight inches apart, much too near, as my experience proves. In the months of August and September they were in flower, and the pods commenced opening in October, the plants being from six to eight feet high; and though we have had the thermometer frequently as low as low as 42 degrees Fahrenheit, and the apriote and pomegranate trees, with the vine, have all shed their leaves, yet there remain several pods on the "Silk plant" which are still perfectly green, and show no

signs of suffering or cold. This, with some other proofs of the plant being hardy, induces me to believe and hope that it might be successfully cultivated in all our cotton growing States; and should it become a staple commodity, no doubt the inventive genius of our countrymen would soon discover the means of spinning it without the aid of the cotton fibre, which I am told they use in Syria to assist in spinning—their knowledge of the art not extending beyond the primitive distaff.—The only information that I have acquired of this plant, further than recounted above, is from the mouth of one of the "Propaganda" established here, who has seen it growing in Syria, where it flourishes, and the cultivation of a small field gives a support to a family; that in the second and third years it is extremely productive. The plants grow to the height of ten to fifteen feet, and are generally separated from eight to ten feet from each other.

Very respectfully, sir your most ob't serv't.  
D. SMITH M'CAULEY.

To FRANCIS MARKOE, JR. Esq.

Cor. Sec. of the National Institute, Wash-  
ington.  
[Farmer's Library.]

#### Death of the Youngest Child.

'Why is our infant sister's eye  
No more with gladness bright?  
Her brow of cherub beauty, why  
So like the marble white?'—  
My little flock, ye need no more  
To hush your playful tread,  
Or whispering pass the muffled door—  
*Your sweetest one is dead!*

Ye list in vain her echoing tone  
Of tuneful mirth to hear,  
Nor will her suffering, plaintive moan  
Again distress your ear;—  
Lost to a mother's pillowing breast,  
The snow-wreath marks her bed—  
Her polished cheek in clay doth rest—  
*Your sweetest one is dead!*

Returning spring the birds will call  
Their warbling task to take,  
Vales, verdant trees, and streamlets, all  
From winter's dream shall wake—  
Again, your forest flowers shall bloom,  
Anew, their fragrance shed—  
But she, the darling, with not come—  
*Your sweetest one is dead!*

You know that blest Redeemer's name  
Who gazed on childhood's charms,  
Indulgent heard its gentle claim,  
And raised it to his arms;—  
To Him, your sister-babe hath gone—  
Her pains, her tears are o'er—  
Safe near her heavenly Father's throne  
She tastes of death no more.

Hartford, Conn., Feb. 8th.—Sabbath School  
Instructor.

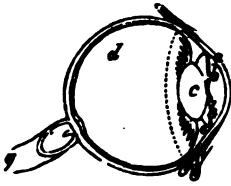
CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.—The Germantown Telegraph says, for several years past, a pair of King Birds have established their royal apartments for the season on the top of the large Buttonwood tree, standing in front of the Buttonwood Hotel, and directly opposite our office. Here they have reared their young unmolested, until the approach of autumn, when they commenced their journey for their *palais d'hiver*. A few days ago, a blackbird was passing some distance over the abode of the King Bird, when the latter made a furious onslaught upon it, and struck it so severe a blow, that it fell to the earth completely stunned, when it was picked up and did not recover for some time after.

#### SPECULATING IN JERSEY BLACKBERRIES, &c.

—On the line off the Camden and Amboy Railroad—for miles on each side—blackberries, green grapes, whortleberries, &c., are picked for the New York market daily. Many a blackberry field is worth more in blackberry bushes than if it was in corn. The hucksters go around and buy them at certain places at certain hours every day, and announce what they will pay the next day. Great is the excitement among the barefooted Tattamy swampers when the market is 'up.' Already the owners of blackberry patches forbid others taking them, and the poor children that could formerly pick such things on their own account, must now, if they wish to earn anything at it, pick for others. Speculation in blackberries, like speculation in everything else, needs to be done with judgment—we wot of some, who, like Paddy made a loss by the operation.—*Princeton Whig.*

SHEEP IN OHIO.—It is computed that the capital invested in sheep husbandry in the State of Ohio is \$12,000,000—the number of sheep in 1844 being 3,000,000 requiring 600,000 acres of land for their support. Besides the number killed for market and domestic use, which is estimated at 200,000, it is stated that there were slaughtered for the pelts ham and tallow alone during the last season at Cleveland, Columbus, Zanesville, and other places, 100,000—making the whole number killed in the State last year 300,000.

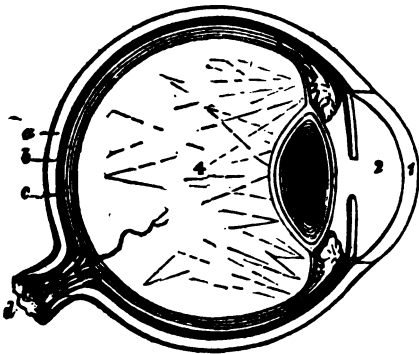
Rich Peers and Immense Incomes.—In 1819 according to a statement made to Mr. Rush, the four largest incomes in the United Kingdom, as returned under the Property Tax, were those of the Duke of Northumberland, Earl Grosvenor, the Marquis of Stafford and the Earl of Bridgewater. These were the richest Peers in England, and there were no commoners whose incomes were returned as large. They each went beyond £100,000 clear of everything. The increasing productiveness of the agricultural and mining industry of England, since the above date, has it is understood, doubled some of these incomes.—*Rush in England.*

**THE HUMAN EYE.**

**A Section of the Human Eye, natural size.**

How difficult it is to convince ourselves, that all the parts represented in our 28th number, (page 442,) are actually contained in a globe of no larger size than this circle! Yet we have as yet hardly alluded to half the wonders, or named half the objects which enter into this most beautiful and admirable organ. The nerves, arteries, and veins; the different substances forming the various humors, with the peculiar office of each, might demand a volume, as they have often done. But for this we have neither the time, the space, nor the science. All we aim at is, to show a few of the more prominent facts calculated to arrest attention, to direct to observation and reflection, and to incite to the perusal of valuable works, too generally neglected.

To recapitulate the parts so often mentioned before:—*a* is the window of the eye, or Cornea; *b* the Aqueous humor; *c* the principal magnifier, called the Crystalline Lens; *d* the Vitreous Humor; *e* the Adjusting Muscles; *f* the Optic Nerve; *h* the Iris; and *i* the fold of the Conjunctiva.



**The same, on a Larger Scale.**

Here figure 1 shows the Cornea; 2, the Aqueous Humor; 3, the Crystalline Lens; 4, the Vitreous Humor; *a*, the Outer coat, or Schlerotica; *b*, the Inner Coat; *c*, the Retina, or fine net-work lining, on which the

images of external objects are thrown, inverted, in beautiful miniature; *d*, the Optic Nerve.



**Fibres of the Retina.**

Some faint idea may be formed of the fineness of the fibres of the Optic Nerve, whose countless ramifications form the retina, by observing the comparatively coarse lines here drawn. *A* shows the spot where the body of the Optic Nerve enters the back of the eye. That spot alone is insensible. Nothing is seen that falls there.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

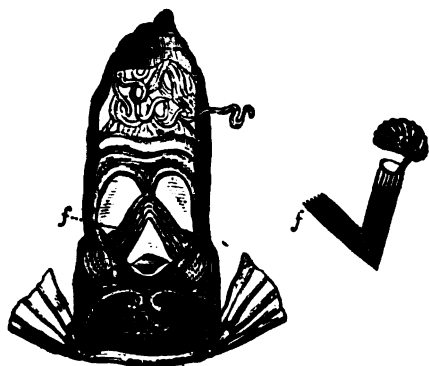
**Mechanical Curiosities.**—In a notice of Week's Museum, in Tichebone street, London, consisting chiefly of specimens of mechanism, Mr. Rush says there were birds that not only sung, but hopped from stick to stick in their cages. There were mice made of pearl that would run about nimbly. There were human figures of full size playing on musical instruments, in full band; though neither musicians, nor mice, nor birds had a particle of life in them. There were silver swans swimming in water, serpents winding themselves up trees, tarantulas running backwards and forwards—all equally without life. The collection of clocks alone was valued at £30,000, and the entire collection at £400,000. Some of the birds were valued at 1000 guineas apiece.—*Mr. Rush in London.*

## EDWARD AND THE LOCUSTS.

One warm summer afternoon, Edward heard a queer noise among the trees, and one of his little sisters enquired what it could be. "A Locust," replied he; "there were a plenty of them last year; don't you remember the noise?" The question soon after was:—"How do they make that noise?" Edward was not so quick in replying to this; and for a very good reason: he did not know what to say. His father had told him more than once, and tried to make him understand it; but he now seemed to have forgotten all about it, except that some people suppose it is made by rubbing the edges of their wings together.

The reason why he had so soon forgotten

what he had been told, probably was, that his father had not found a dead locust, and showed him the musical instrument with which they produce the sound. This he did not long afterwards. Here is a picture of one, which will do as well, and perhaps rather better, as an explanation to my readers, all of whom, I have no doubt, like to hear locusts sing now and then, and would be pleased to be able to answer the question which Edward could not.



#### THE BODY OF A LOCUST,

And the Instrument that makes the noise.

Here is the body of a dead locust, with the head off, and parts of his wings. The back is towards us, and part of the outside has been taken off, so that we can see what is within. The bowels of the insect are uncovered at the upper end, and in the middle we see two hollow membranes, bent like an elbow, and hollow. Muscles are connected with these, which bend them in and out, and make them rattle. They then make a noise, as a tin pan does, or a drum when beaten with a stick. The noise made by a locust is very shrill, because his two drums are very small. Now and then we hear a locust singing on a higher key than usual. We may conclude that it is a very small one, or at least that his drum-heads are very tightly braced.

No humane boy will now go and kill or torture a poor insect of this kind, to look at this curious part. Many of them may soon be found dead; and then they can be examined without cruelty. If you look at the under side, you will see two scales, which you can lift up; and under them you will find two holes, lined with something like

looking glasses. These probably act like the hollow part and sounding board of a piano, and make the music better.

#### INSCRIPTION FOR A BIBLE.

[Copied from an old family Bible, for the American Penny Magazine.]

Let not the eye that seeks for mirth,  
Fix on this page inspir'd its roving look;  
Nor let the heart absorbed in love of earth,  
Expect a cordial from this holy book.

The upright soul, that scorns deceit and art,  
The mild eye, gleaming through the contrite tear,  
The meek in spirit and the pure in heart  
Alone can find divine instruction here.

#### MISCELLANEOUS

**MEXICO.**—There are two parties in Mexico, one in favor of declaring war against the United States for annexing Texas, and the other opposed to it. The election for president is soon to be held, and Gomez, Farias, and Gen. Almonte are candidates.

**LAWS SET AT NOUGHT.**—Mr. Cassius M. Clay, editor of an abolition paper in Lexington, has had his type and press seized, and sent to Cincinnati, by a band of 60 men, headed by an Ex-lieutenant Governor and member of congress! This is one of the most dangerous examples ever set in this country.

The anti-rent difficulties still continue in Delaware county.

A son of the Hon. Amos Kendall was shot dead in Washington last week, by a young man, in consequence of an altercation.

**GREAT HAUL.**—At one spring of his net, a few days ago, Mr. Flint, of Baldwin, Me., caught six hundred and twenty-four pigeons.

**SMALL HORSES.**—Two Scotch Highland ponies were offered for sale in Wall St. the other day for \$150, being just imported. They were black, trim and well proportioned, though slender even for their size, being only 12 hands, or just 3 feet high. Two others have been imported and sold.

**SOLAR CIRCLES.**—On Sabbath last, about half past ten o'clock, A. M. two white circles were distinctly seen in the sky, one round the sun, and the other with the zenith

for its centre, crossing the former. They were of equal size, each about 30 degrees in diameter.

**FROM SANTA FE AND CHIHUAHUA.**—Edward Glasgow, Mr. Roussi, and several other Santa Fe and Chihuahua traders arrived at Independence on the 9th inst., in the remarkably short time of 28 days from Santa Fe and 46 from Chihuahua; their company consisted of forty men and ten waggons. Mr. Glasgow brought in \$25,000 in specie, and Mr. Roussi, 15,000. They bring no news of importance from the Mexican country.

From the time the company left Chihuahua, until they arrived at Independence, they had most favorable weather for traveling—and in this long journey over the prairies, nothing transpired to hinder their progress; they encountered several tribes of Indians, but no hostile attempts were made by them; they also met four different companies of traders on their way out, numbering more than 160 waggons, and over double that number of men; they were all getting along smoothly. A great rush is made this season for Chihuahua; but few of the traders going out will stop at Santa Fe. Goods are much higher in the Californias, and sales more certain. The money brought in by this company, is the proceeds of sales effected in Chihuahua.—*St. Louis New Era, August 14.*

**FROM THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.**—Her British Majesty's ship of war Helena, of 10 guns, had captured a Dhow, off Cape Delgosta, with 83 slaves. Also the Mutine of 12 guns captured the Brazilian bark Princeza, of 400 tons, with slaves; and an Arab Dhow, with 221 slaves.

Information has been recently received of some depredations by the Kaffirs, on the cattle of farmers near the Irish River. A boa constrictor had been killed in Kaffirland, which measured 16 feet 6 inches in length.

The Governor, Sir Peregrine Maitland, had been for some weeks absent from the capital, on an excursion to the frontier for the purpose of quieting the disturbances of the Boors.

Fort Gibson is to be re-built, operations for that purpose having already been commenced. The plan contemplates eight or nine stone buildings, to furnish quarters

for a company of troops each, and the whole to be surrounded by a stone wall. The Cherokee Advocate regrets to see these improvements by the government, as they are of a kind that indicate a determination to place the fort upon a permanent footing—an unnecessary expense, that paper says, to the government, a detriment to the Indians, and a benefit only to a few contractors and hucksters from Arkansas and Missouri.

**Safety in Thunder Storms.**—People are often led to inquire what are the best means of safety during a thunder storm. If out of doors, we should avoid trees and elevated objects of every kind; and if the flash is instantly followed by the report which indicates that the cloud is very near, a recumbent position is considered the safest. We should avoid rivers, ponds, and all streams of water, because water is a conductor, and persons on the water in a boat would be most prominent objects, and therefore most likely to be struck by the lightning. If we are within doors, the middle of a large carpeted floor will be tolerably safe. We should avoid the chimney; for the iron about the grate, the soot that often lines it, and the heated and rarified air it contains, are tolerable conductors, and should, on that account, be avoided. It is never safe to sit near an open window, because a draught of moist air is a good conductor; hence, we should close the windows on such occasions. In bed we are comparatively safe, for the feathers and blankets are bad conductors, and we are to a certain extent insured in such a situation.—*Selected.*

**Tartar on the Teeth.**—M. La Baume ascertained that washing the teeth with vinegar and a brush, will in a few days remove the tartar; thus obviating the necessity of filing or scraping them which so often injures the enamel. He recommends the use of powdered charcoal, and tincture of rhatany afterwards, which effectually, in his opinion, prevent its formation.

**Tallmadge Coal Mine.**—The coal mines at Tallmadge, Ohio, embrace an area of about 500 acres. The coal lies in a bed, nearly horizontal, about five feet thick, and from thirty to seventy five feet below the surface, according to the level of the land. It is estimated that there are 200,000 bushels to the acre.

The Tallmadge mines are worked at



three different places; but by far the greatest quantity of coal comes from the openings of Dr. Urson, who employs twenty-five men, and brings out about 9000 bushels per acre. The men are all Welshmen, and receive \$1 per day for their labor.—*Buff. paper.*

**RECOVERY OF GOLD.**—The bag containing \$5000 in sovereigns, recently stolen from the steamer *Champion*, belonging to the Hartford and New Haven Express, was discovered not long since concealed at the wharf where the *Champion* lies at New York. Some men were repairing the wharf, and in boring with an auger, came pat upon the bag of gold!

**INVENTOR OF THE CHEROKEE ALPHABET.**—The *Cherokee Advocate* contains a notice of the wanderings and last days of Sequoyah, or George Guess, the inventor of the Cherokee Alphabet. Some time in the year 1842, accompanied by a few other Indians, he made a roving excursion into the Mexican territory, during which time he suffered much by sickness, which finally overpowered his constitution; and he died in the town of San Fernando, Aug. 1843.

It is stated in the French journals, that a quart of sulphuric acid—or oil of vitriol, as it is more commonly called—diluted in 250 gallons of water and sprinkled over an open meadow, will have as beneficial an effect in promoting the growth of the grass as a dressing of 300 pounds of plaster. It is further stated that it may be applied either in a dry or wet season, the state of the weather not affecting the operation.

**FRENCH WARFARE IN 1510.**—A PARALLEL.—A party of citizens and of inhabitants of the neighboring plains had chosen another place of refuge. In the mountains, at whose base Vicenza is situated, is a vast cave, named the Grotto of Masano or Longara.

This cave having a narrow entrance is easy of defence, and in the preceding campaign it had served as a refuge for the neighboring people. 6000 unfortunate beings had retired there with all their goods; the women and children were at the back of the grotto, and the men guarded its entrance. A captain of French adventurers, named L'Herisson, discovered this retreat, and with his troop made vain efforts to penetrate into it; but foiled by its obscurity and its windings, he resolved to suffocate all within it. He filled with faggots the part he had occupied, and set fire to them.—Some nobles of Vicenza who were among the refugees, now entreated the French to

make an exception in their favor, and to let them ransom themselves, their wives, and children, and all of noble blood. But the peasants, their companions in misfortune, exclaimed that they should all perish or be saved together. The whole cavern was now in flames, and its entrance resembled the mouth of a furnace. The adventurers waited till the fire had finished its terrible ravages, to enter the cave and withdraw the booty which they had purchased by such horrible cruelty. All had perished by suffocation except one young man, who had placed himself near a chink through which a little air had reached him. None of the bodies were disfigured by the fire; but their attitudes sufficiently indicated the agonies they had undergone before death.—When the adventurers brought back their booty to the camp, and recounted the mode of their obtaining it, they excited universal indignation. The Chevalier Bayard went himself to the cavern with the Provost Marshal, and caused him to hang in his presence, and in the midst of this scene of horror, two of the wretches who had kindled the fire. But this punishment was not sufficient to efface from the minds of the Italians the memory of so great a barbarity.—[Sismondi, *Hist. Rep. Ital.*, vol. 14, p. 47.]

**THE HALF OUNCE LETTER.**—A writer in the *Doylestown Olive Branch* has been at great pains to ascertain how much can be transmitted for five cents. An avoirdupois half ounce is 218 3-4 grains, wafer one grain, sealing wax, usual quantity, five grains. A sheet of foolscap weighs 172 grains: letter paper, 135. Small envelope, 42 grains—large 52. You can send a letter 300 miles for 5 cents, containing, viz. the sheet of letter paper enclosing seven bank notes, sealed with wax, or the letter and three bank notes in an envelope. Half a sheet of letter paper with a half eagle enclosed under wax. A sheet with a dime and a half enclosed, secured by wafers. One sheet of letter paper with a quarter eagle enclosed, secured by wax. A sheet of foolscap in an envelope sealed with a wafer.—One and a half sheets of letter, sealed with wax or wafer. These calculations are based upon the ordinary letter paper in use. By using very thin French paper, a greater number of sheets go to the half ounce of course. *N. Y. Recorder.*

More than half the embankment for the Northampton and Springfield Railroad is graded and finished, and the rest will be ready as soon as it is needed for the rails. The bridge at Chicopee is progressing rapidly.

**The Father's Welcome to his Widowed Daughter.**

Come to thy Home, thy childhood's Home,  
My Pilgrim lone and broken-hearted!  
Here let thy footsteps cease to roam,  
Grief hath been on thee since we parted.

Bring in, bring in, thy light-haired boys,  
Bring in thy youngest blue-eyed blossom;  
Hark! 'tis thy mother's gentle voice  
Calling the trembler to her bosom.

Now rest thee, love, check not the tears  
Down thy pale cheeks each other chasing;  
For well I know that brighter days  
Thy busy thoughts are fast retracing.

Gems sparkled once on thy fair brow,  
Thy sunny locks with care were braided,  
Thou wert a happy bride, but now!  
Thy matron brow is thinly shaded.

Thou thinkest on that manly form  
That stood that morn in love beside thee,  
The voice that vowed thro' every storm  
Of future life, to shield and guide thee.

That voice is hushed, that form is cold,  
'Tis this prolongs thy bitter weeping,  
To think *that one* of beauteous mould,  
In the dark grave is silent sleeping.

Yet cheer thee, love, look on thy boys,  
Blight not their bloom with early sorrow,  
Oh let them hear their mother's voice  
Greet them with words of hope to-morrow!

Tell them that he who kindly hears  
The ravens from their rocky dwelling,  
Will guide and guard *their* orphan years,  
And soothe *thy heart* with anguish swelling.

Then cheer thee in thy childhood's home,  
My pilgrim lone and broken-hearted!  
Here let thy footsteps cease to roam,  
Grief hath been on thee since we parted.  
[Presbyterian.]

*Ecce.*—Dr. Waterman gives in the Cleveland Herald, his mode of catching the bee-miller or moth.—“I took two white dishes (I think white attracts their attention in the night) or deep plates, and placed them on the top of the hives, and filled them about half full of sweetened vinegar. The next morning I had about fifty millers caught; the second night I caught fifty more; the third night being cold, I did not get any; the fourth night being very warm I caught about four hundred.”

**ILLUMINATED SHOT.**—Lt. O'Reilly, R. N. Hornsea, has succeeded in illuminating a shot used in Capt. Mansby's apparatus, by means of which a communication in cases of ship-

wreck can be effected in the darkest nights with the greatest certainty. A fusee is fitted to the shot, and when discharged, affords a splendid light, capable of withstanding the power of water. Objects within its range become distinctly visible, whereby the projector is enabled to see the direction of his aim, and the people on board distinguish the light, which is attached to the projectile, should it pass over any part of the rigging or yards aloft.—*Id.*

The citizens of Wilmington, North Carolina, have adopted measures for the erection of a Cotton Factory in that city.

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AND

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No. 31.



KING FREDERICK AND HIS PAGE.

**KING FREDERICK AND HIS PAGE.**

The preceding fine print represents one of the most interesting scenes in the life of Frederick. Having been ill-educated in his youth, it is not at all wonderful that he should have displayed a very imperfect, and often inconsistent character on the throne. He was by turns mild and harsh, passionate and judicious, sensible and foolish, and in short, sometimes right, but often wrong, in opinions, motives and actions. Having had no good example in his parents, no sound principles in his teachers, and nothing like plan in the selection of them, both his intellectual and his moral training must of necessity have been vastly inferior to that which is daily going on, in thousands of families in our own country, often amidst mediocrity and even poverty. When we take into view the positively bad examples, and the erroneous and false instructions to which he was exposed, with the numerous corruptions and allurements of the court, we may well renew our thanks to God, for the advantages we enjoy for the education of our children, and our resolutions to use them with greater courage and faithfulness.

Frederick occasionally exhibited interesting and noble traits of character; and perhaps none of the creditable anecdotes recorded of him, is as well calculated to make a gratifying and lasting impression on the heart of the reader, as that represented in the frontispiece of this number of our magazine, for which he is referred to the conclusion of this article.

We will take this opportunity to give a brief outline of the early life and character of Frederick.

Frederick II., king of Prussia, was great-great-grand-son of George William, Elector of Brandenburg, who died in 1640, leaving to his son, Frederick William, as has been forcibly said: "a desolated country in the possession of his enemies, few troops, suspected allies, and few resources," the wrecks of the *thirty years' war*. By good judgment, vigor, moderation, and humanity, he wonderfully improved the condition of the people, and in many respects merited the title which he has received of the Great Elector. He was founder of the house of Brandenburg, the restorer and defender of his country.

Frederick, the first king of Prussia, came to the throne in 1689, and was weak and

frivolous; so that his character has been briefly summed up in these words:—

*"Great in little things, and little in great things."*

He had the vanity to assume the title of king, which his successors had the ability to sustain.

In 1713 Frederic William came to the throne; a man of violent passions and prejudices, and one of the worst of husbands and fathers. No one can read of the treatment to which his son was subject, without sincere compassion, and a disposition to make more allowances for his errors and his faults. Frederick William was so penurious towards his family, that he almost starved them; and yet so ridiculously vain of having the tallest body-guards in Europe, that he squandered money to obtain every giant he heard of, either by high pay or by force. With the rancor of madness he twice sought to take the life of his eldest son with his own hand, and once by a mock trial. Intemperance hastened him to the grave, at the age of fifty-one.

Frederick the 2d. was born at Berlin on the 24th of January, 1712. His mother was Sophia Dorothea, daughter of George I., king of England. In his early childhood he was under the care of Madame de Rocule, a refugee from France, who taught him her own language, doubtless in the natural manner, that is, as a living tongue, which is the only way in which a language can be taught well, and without disgust to the learner. He retained a preference for it through life; but probably his discreditable partiality for Voltaire and infidelity arose in part from this cause.

He was in feeble health for several years; but, at the age of six, had become more vigorous, and was placed under the charge of Count Finckenstein and Colonel Kalstein.

The former was a successful officer of the army, but ignorant; while the latter was ten times more unfit and dangerous, as he "had studied under the Jesuits," and proved submissive to their authority. The Princess of Bareith, the sister of Frederick, gives a just and striking portrait of a man thoroughly trained in such a school, when she says of Kalstein:

"His disposition is supple and insinuating, but he conceals under all this fair exterior the blackest heart. He is always talking of being

an honest man, and has managed to deceive many. By his daily unfavorable accounts of the most innocent actions of my brother, he embittered the mind of the king, and inflamed him against him."

Hundreds of Jesuits are now acting as corrupt part towards thousands of American youth, ignorantly confided to their control; and some of them will prove as unfit for Americans, as Frederick was for a king.

When Frederick ascended the throne, in 1741, the whole population of Prussia and about a dozen duchies, principalities, &c., under his government, was only about 2 1-4 millions; considerably less than that of the state of New York in 1840. He had a military force of 75,000 men, 26,000 of whom were foreigners; and with these he began a series of prosperous campaigns, which soon raised him as general. At the same time he carried on negotiations with different powers, which displayed much skill in diplomacy. As he bent all his energies to the selfish objects of power and fame, and adopted a rigid, methodical and industrious plan of life for every day, he accomplished a vast amount of business; and set an example of systematic labor, which ought not to be lost on any of us. We have not room further to pursue this outline, nor to give, as we could desire, an account of his favorite associates. He died in 1786; and is commonly called "Frederick the Great;" a title which, our readers must agree with us, he deserved only in a limited sense.

We add the following *anecdote* illustrated by the print on the *Title page*.

"Frederick one day rang his bell, and nobody answered, on which he opened his door, and found his page fast asleep in an elbow chair. He advanced towards him, and was going to awaken him, when he perceived part of a letter hanging out of his pocket. His curiosity prompting him to know what it was, he took it out and read it. It was a letter from this young man's mother, in which she thanked him for having sent her part of his wages to relieve her in her misery, and finished with telling him, that God would reward him for his dutiful affections. The king, after having read it, went back softly into his chamber, took a bag of ducats, and slipped it and the letter into the page's pocket. Returning to his chamber, he rang the bell so loudly, that it awakened the page, who instantly made his appearance. "You have had a sound sleep," said the king. The page was at a loss how to excuse himself, and putting his hand into his pocket by

chance, to his utter astonishment he there found a purse of ducats. He took it out, turned pale, and, looking at the king, shed a torrent of tears, without being able to utter a single word. "What is that?" (said the king) "what is the matter?" "Ah, Sir, (said the young man, throwing himself on his knees) somebody seeks my ruin! I know nothing of this money, which I have just found in my pocket!"—"My young friend, (replied Frederick) God often does great things for us even in our sleep. Send that to your mother, salute her on my part, and assure her that I will take care of both her and you."

CALIFORNIA.—A meeting was held at St. Louis a short time since, to hear an address from Mr. Hastings from California, touching the history of that country.

Mr. Hastings premised, that he expected to make California the place of his permanent residence, and trusted he should have the pleasure of meeting there many who were within the sound of his voice. He desired their friendship, and in his remarks, would endeavor not to raise hopes to be disappointed: if he spoke of incredible things, he should not be doubted, as he was about to speak of facts not familiar to us here—and remarked that the inhabitants of the torrid zone would be amazed to see, or hear that from the effects of our climate, water congeals into ice. He spoke of the climate of California, as far north as 38 or 39 degrees, as being blessed with what might be termed an eternal spring—the low lands bordering on the Pacific, being subject only to the changes from dry to wet—while the mountains in the interior were covered with perpetual snow several hundred feet deep. Of its health he remarked that on the sea board, fevers never prevail—and the inhabitants of the interior, who are subject to ague and fever and remittent fevers, repair to the shores of the Pacific and are speedily restored—there being no occasion for physicians or medicine. As an evidence of the purity and salubrity of the atmosphere, he stated that animal matter never putrefies—that beef is there killed and hung in the open air, and, without salt or any other preservative appliance than the free winds of heaven, it remains untainted.

The country abounds with prairies, and yet it is abundantly supplied with timber, the thrift of which is an evidence of the fertility of the soil. He had himself measured a fallen red-wood tree, which was 23 feet in diameter at the but, and its length was 302 feet, and the bare trunk was 200 feet without a limb. Of the husbandman's crops, he enumerated wheat, oats, clover,



flax, hemp, &c., and declared that they grew thriftily, without cultivation, and averaged better than our best crops, nurtured with the skill and labor of man: the spontaneous crop of wheat, averaged from 40 to 80 bushels per acre, and when the ground had been well prepared, 121 bushels had been the product. He has made a day's journey through a field of oats from three to five feet high, and the dry stubble of the previous season gave evidence of an average growth that year of from 5 to 8 feet. For clover, hemp and flax, the soil was equally adapted.

For herdsmen, the country bordering on the Pacific was unequalled. Grazing was good the whole year, grass averaging from 2 to 3 feet high. A lazy Mexican, hardly worthy to be ranked as a human being, owned more horses than could be found in any one county in the United States, the cattle being valued principally for their hides. Vessels of eleven different nations he had seen there at one view, and thus was afforded a market for the products of the country. For want of space, we pass his remarks on the fisheries and fur trade of the country, and several other interesting topics.

He spoke of the country as abounding with every variety of fruit and flower, fish, flesh and fowl; but of man, the native there, is degraded, uncivilized, and inert, unable of appreciating the blessings with which he was surrounded, and hence he inferred that it was the duty of Americans to plant the tree of Liberty there, that the sons of Freedom from the four quarters of the earth might gather beneath its branches, and render California, what she is capable of being made, the garden of the earth.

#### LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 6.

*Oppression by the Papal Government.—The general state of Italy.—The popular party. By Mazzini.*

"The uncertainty of the law and other causes tend to the depreciation of property, through high and changeable duties. Commerce is swallowed up between the monopolist and the smuggler; industry is shackled by exclusive privileges; enormous taxes, direct and indirect, hinder agriculture; the treasury, when not plundered, is given in scandalous pensions to idle prelates, to servants disgraced, but paid to save their masters from shame; secret agents, and women of ill-life, courtizans to the cardinals."

And here is more for Americans to note:—the treasury of Rome "maintains a large part of the congregation of the Propaganda; fomented political plots in Spain, Portugal, and

elsewhere; it everywhere keeps alive, by secret agents, Jesuits, and others, the assailing spirit of Papistry, and feeds the luxury of the most demoralized court in Europe, in the midst of a famishing population."

In 1831, a victorious insurrection was stopped by an Austrian army, and a Cardinal plenipotentiary of the Pope signed a complete amnesty, which the Pope denied and violated.—"The Pope is the handle of a sword, Austria the point, and it hangs over all Italy. The Pope clutches the soul of the Italian nation, Austria the body."

"We are a people of from 21 to 22 millions, known from time immemorial by the same name,—as the people of Italy; enclosed by natural limits, the clearest ever marked out by the Deity—the sea and the highest mountains in Europe; speaking the same language, varying from each other less than do the Scotch and the English; having the same creeds, the same manners, the same habits, with modifications not greater than those which in France, the most homogeneous country on the earth, distinguish the Basque races from the Breton; proud of the noblest tradition in politics, science, and art, that adorns European history; rich in every source of material well-being that, fraternally and liberally worked, could make ourselves happy, and open to sister nations the highest prospect in the world."

"We have no flag, no political name, no rank among European nations. We have no common centre, no common laws, no common market. We are dismembered into eight states.—Lombardy, Parma, Tuscany, Modena, Lucca, the Papedom, Piedmont, the Kingdom of Naples—all independent one of another, without alliance, without unity of aim, without organized connection between them.—Eight lines of custom houses, without counting the impediments appertaining to the administration of each state, sever our material interest, oppose our advancement, and forbid us large manufactures, large commercial activity, and all those encouragements to our capabilities that a centre of impulse would afford.

"Prohibitions, or enormous duties check the import and export of articles of the first necessity in each state of Italy. Territorial and industrial products abound in one province, that are deficient in another; and we may not freely sell the superfluities, or exchange among ourselves the necessities. Each different system of currency, of weights and measures, of civil, commercial, and penal legislation, of administrative organization, and of police registration divide us, and render us, as much as possible, strangers to each other.

"And all these States among which we are stationed, are ruled by despotic governments, in whose working the country has no agency whatever. There exists not in any of these States, either liberty of the press, or of united action, or of speech, or of collective



petition, or of the introduction of foreign books, or of education, or of anything."

One of these States, comprising nearly a fourth of the Italian population, belongs to the foreigner—to Austria; the others, some from family ties, some from a conscious feebleness, tamely submit to her influence.—From this contrast between the actual condition and the aspirations of the country, was produced the National Party, to which, sir, I have the honor to belong.

The National party dates a long time back in Italy. It dates from Rome—from that law of the empire that admitted every Italian to the rights of citizenship in the capital of the known world. The work of assimilation, which then instinctively began, was interrupted by the invasion of the northern hordes.—Two or three centuries sufficed, and our communes were established, the work was resumed. From the Consul Crescentius to Julius 2d., or to Dante and Machiavel, all were devoted to the union of Italy; for which the sons of the Austrian Rear Admiral, the two Bandieras, were basely tempted to land in Calabria last year, and shot,—probably in consequence of the opening of Mazzini's letter by Sir. James Graham.

When Bonaparte made the north of Italy one Kingdom, the greatest harmony and prosperity were the immediate consequences. The government of Europe appealed to the National party when they proposed to overthrow Napoleon; Austria in 1809, made promises to it; Gen Nugent promised them an "independent government four years later;" and next, England proclaimed "the liberty and independence of Italy," but all these promises were forgotten.

Italy is a vast prison, guarded by a certain number of gaolers and gendarmes, supported, in case of need, by the bayonets of men whom we don't understand, and who don't understand us. If we speak, they thrust a gag in our mouths; if we make a show of action, they platoon us. A petition signed collectively, constitutes a crime against the State.

When you, Englishmen, have a reasonable object to attain, you have the great highway of public opinion to your steps; why should you digress into the bye-lanes of conspiracy, or into the dangerous morass of insurrection? You put your trust in the all-powerfulness of truth, and you do well; but you can propagate this truth by the press—you can preach it morning and evening in your journals—you can insist upon it in lectures—you can popularize it in meetings; in a little while it stands menacingly on the hustings, whence you send it to your parliament, sealed in the majority. We Italians have neither parliament nor hustings, nor liberty of the press, nor liberty of speech, nor possibility of lawful assemblage, nor a single means of expressing the opinion stirring within us."

*Temperance among the Whalem.*—The Sailors' Magazine for September, has a letter from Honolulu, in the Sandwich Islands, which mentions that several whale ships have lately visited that port, the crews of which are wholly or chiefly active, as well as decided friends of temperance. The correspondent saw the pledge, with its signatures, framed and hung up as *the cabin ornament*; and he informs us, that the ship Benjamin Rush, Friend Gifford, master, while in port carries the temperance flag at mast-head.

At a temperance meeting held at that place, a sailor made the following characteristic appeal to his companions:

"Shipmates! look out for the devil; for he does not keep a watch below, but is all the time on deck, at work."

#### Fifteenth Meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science.

(CONTINUED.)

*GIGANTIC BIRD.*—The Secretary read a paper from Mr. Bonomi, "On a Gigantic Bird sculptured on the Tomb of an Officer of the Household of Pharaoh." "In the gallery of organic remains in the British Museum are two large slabs of the new red sandstone formation, on which are impressed the footsteps or tracks of birds of various sizes, apparently of the stork species. These geological specimens were obtained through the agency of Dr. Mantell from Dr. Deane, of Massachusetts, by whom they were discovered in a quarry near Turner's Falls. There have also been discovered by Capt Flinders, on the south coast of New Holland, in King George's Bay, some very large nests measuring twenty-six feet in circumference and thirty-two inches in height; resembling, in dimensions, some that are described by Capt. Cook, as seen by him on the north-east coast of the same island, about 14 south latitude. It would appear, by some communications made to the editor of the *Athenæum*, that Prof. Hitchcock of Massachusetts had suggested that these colossal nests belonged to the Moa, or gigantic bird of New Zealand; of which several species have been determined by Prof. Owen, from bones sent to him from New Zealand, where the race is now extinct, but possibly at the present time inhabiting the warmer climate of New Holland, in which place both Capt. Cook, and recently Capt. Flinders, discovered these large nests.

Between the years 1821 and 1823, Mr. James Burton discovered on the west coast or Egyptian side of the Red Sea, opposite the peninsula of Mount Sinai, at a place called Gebel Ezzeit, where for a considerable distance, the margin of the sea is inaccessible from the Desert, three colossal nests within the space of one mile. These nests were not

in an equal state of preservation; but, from one more perfect than the others, he judged them to be about fifteen feet in height, or, as he observed, the height of a camel and its rider. These nests were composed of a mass of heterogeneous materials, piled up in the form of a cone, and sufficiently well put together to insure adequate solidity. The diameter of the cone at its base was estimated as nearly equal to its height, and the apex, which terminated in a slight concavity, measured about two feet six inches, or three feet in diameter. The materials of which the great mass was composed were sticks and weeds, fragments of wreck, and the bones of fishes; but in one was found the thorax of a man, a silver watch made by George Prior, a London watchmaker of the last century, celebrated throughout the East, and in the nest or basin at the apex of the cone, some pieces of wollen cloth and an old shoe. That these nests have been but recently constructed was sufficiently evident from the shoe and watch of the shipwrecked pilgrim, whose tattered clothes and whitened bones were found at no great distance; but of what genius or species had been the architect and occupant of the structure Mr. Burton could not, from his own observation, determine. From the accounts of the Arabs, however, it was presumed that these nests had been occupied by remarkably large birds of the stork kind, which had deserted the coast but a short time previous to Mr. Burton's visit. "To these facts," said Mr. Bonomi, "I beg to add the following remarks:—

Among the most ancient records of the primeval civilization of the human race that have come down to us, there is described, in the language the most universally intelligible, a gigantic stork, bearing, with respect to a man of ordinary dimensions, the proportions exhibited in the drawing before you, which is faithfully copied from the original document. It is a bird of white plumage, straight and large beak, long feathers in the tail; the male bird has a tuft at the back of the head, and another at the breast; its habits apparently gregarious. This very remarkable painted basso-relievo is sculptured on the wall, in the tomb of an officer of the household of Pharaoh Shufu, (the Suphis of the Greeks,) a monarch of the fourth dynasty, who reigned over Egypt, while yet a great part of the delta was intersected by lakes overgrown with the papyrus—while yet the smaller ramifications of the parent stream were inhabited by the crocodile and hippopotamus—while yet, as it would seem, that favored land had not been visited by calamity, nor the arts of peace disturbed by war, so the sculpture in these tombs intimate, for there is neither horse nor instrument of war in any one of these tombs. At that period, the period of the building of the Great Pyramid, which, according to some writers on Egyptian matters, was in the year 2100 B. C., which, on good authority, is the 240th year of the

deluge, this gigantic stork was an inhabitant of the delta, or its immediate vicinity; for, as these very interesting documents relate, it was occasionally entrapped by the peasantry of the delta, and brought with other wild animals as matters of curiosity to the great landholders or farmers of the products of the Nile—of which circumstance this painted sculpture is a representation, the catching of fish and birds, which in these days occupied a large portion of the inhabitants. The birds and fish were salted. That this document gives no exaggerated account of the bird may be presumed from the just proportion that the quadrupeds, in the same picture, bear to the men who are leading them; and, from the absence of any representation of these birds in the less ancient monuments of Egypt, it may also be reasonably conjectured they disappeared soon after the period of the erection of these tombs.

With respect to the relation these facts bear to each other, I beg to remark that the colossal nests of Capt. Cook and Flinders, and also those of Mr. James Burton, were all on the sea shore, and all of those about an equal distance from the equator. But whether the Egyptian birds, as described in those very ancient sculptures, bear any analogy to those recorded in the last pages of the great stone book of nature, (the new red sandstone formation,) or whether they bear analogy to any of the species determined by Prof. Owen from the New Zealand fossils, I am not qualified to say, nor is it indeed the object of this paper to discuss; the intention of which being rather to bring together these facts, and to associate them with that recorded at Genezah, in order to call the attention of those who have opportunity of making further research into this interesting matter."

Mr. H. Strickland remarked, that the instances of gigantic birds, both recent and fossil, enumerated by M. Bonomi, though interesting in themselves, had little or no mutual connexion. The artists of ancient Egypt were wont to set the laws of perspective and proportion at defiance, so that the fact of the birds here represented being taller than the men who were leading them by no means implied the former existence of colossal birds in Egypt. Indeed, in this very painting the foot of a human figure is introduced, probably that of a prince or hero, whose proportions are as much larger than those of the birds in question as the other human figures are smaller. He considered the birds here figured to be either storks, or demoiselle cranes, or egrets, all of which are common in Egypt. The gigantic nests found by Mr. Burton on the coast of the Red Sea deserved further examination; but the size of a nest by no means implied that the bird which formed it was large also, for the Australian Megapodius, a bird not larger than a fowl, makes a nest of enormous proportions.

**SAVINGS BANKS.**—Mr. G. R. Potter read a "Sketch of the Progress and Present Extent of Savings Banks in the United Kingdom"—After a few preliminary remarks on their political and moral value, he stated that these institutions owed their origin to Miss Priscilla Wakefield, who in 1804 induced six gentlemen residing at Tottenham to receive deposits from laborers and servants, paying 5 per cent, as interest. Four years later eight persons, half of whom were ladies, took upon themselves the same responsibility at Bath. The first savings bank regularly organized was formed at Ruthwell, Dumfriesshire; its success led to many imitations, so that before any legislative provision had been made for their management, there were seventy savings banks in England, four in Wales, and four in Ireland. The deposits are found to be greatest in the years when provisions are cheap and abundant. Next to Middlesex, Devonshire exhibited the greatest amount of deposits in proportion to the population.

The Bishop of Norwich directed attention to the evidence afforded by the savings banks of the improved condition of Ireland. Signor Enrico Meyer gave an account of the moral effect produced by savings banks in Tuscany, and related some facts confirming the great national value of the temperance movement in Ireland.

**Freezing in Red-hot Iron.**—"Experiments on the Spheroidal State of Bodies, and its Application to Steam Boilers, and on the Freezing of Water in Red-hot Vessels," by Prof. Boutigny.—Prof. Boutigny, who made his communication in the French Language, first proceeded to show that a drop of water projected upon a red-hot plate does not touch it; but that a repulsive action is exerted between the plate and the fluid, which keeps the latter in a state of rapid vibration. At a white heat, this repulsion acts with the greatest energy, whilst it ceases, and the ordinary process of evaporation takes place at a brown-red heat. The temperature of the water whilst in the spheroidal state is found to be only 96°, and this temperature is maintained so long as the heat of the plate is kept up. To bring this water to the boiling point, to 212 degrees,) it is therefore necessary to cool the plate.

"On the Heat of the Solar Spots," by Prof. Henry, of Princeton College, New Jersey.—Sir D. Brewster read an extract of a letter which he had just received from Prof. Henry, who had recently been engaged in a series of experiments on the heat of the sun, as observed by means of a thermo-electrical apparatus applied to an image of the luminary thrown on a screen from a telescope in a dark room. He found that the solar spots were perceptibly colder than the surrounding light surface. Prof. Henry also converted the same apparatus into a telescope, by placing the thermo-pile in room of the eye-glass of a reflecting telescope. The heat of the small-

lest cloud on the verge of the horizon was instantaneously perceptible, and that of a breeze four or five miles off could also be readily perceived.

**SOUNDS UNDER WATER.**—"On the Sounds produced by one of the Notonectidæ under Water," by Mr. Ball.—When suspended in the water, about four inches below the surface, it emitted three short chirrups, and then a long, cricket-like sound. It appears, the sounds are emitted in the evening and night, and are so loud that they may be heard in an adjoining room, and are continued during the night.

**RAILWAY GRADIENTS.**—Mr. Fairbairn read a communication on the subject of Railway Gradients, the object of which was to show the importance of economizing the first cost of railways, by introducing steep gradients in difficult districts, whereby the expenses attendant on tunnels, viaducts, and lofty embankments, would be avoided; whilst the author showed that the desired speed might be obtained by increasing the power of the locomotive.

**A Royal Tribute to American Ingenuity.**—Dr. G. O. Jarvis, of Middletown, Conn. the inventor of a useful surgical apparatus for reducing discolations, known as the "Adjuster," has received from the hands of Prince Albert, as President of the "Society of Arts," the largest gold medal ever bestowed by or in the gift of the Society. The medal is of the value of £15 sterling. He is the first American on whom such an honor has been conferred.

**NATURAL HISTORY.**—The following are the subjects of the principal papers in the August number of the London Annals of Natural History:

Notes of a microscopic examination of the Chalk and Flint of the South-east of England, and the mollusca found in them. By Mantell. Apparently many exist too small for our microscopes.

The Genus *Mytilodon*. Prof. Owen.

List of birds observed near Tunia. H. M. Drummond.

British Diatomaceæ. John Ralfs.

Botanical Notices from Spain. No. 4.

Proceedings of the British Association, Royal Society, Asiatic Society, Botanical Society of Edinburgh.

**RETURN OF SALMON.**—Several salmon, marked by Lord Glenlyon on a previous year, have been caught again in the Tay, showing that at least some fish return to the streams they have visited before.



#### A WASP'S NEST.

This is the form, though by no means the size of the nest of that species of wasp called the *Vespa Nidulans*. To many of our readers it will not seem strange, when they are told, that some of our native wasps make nests not less curious than this, and of the size of a man's head: indeed, sometimes considerably larger. It is cut open to show the cells.

The wasp exhibits a degree of ingenuity, skill and industry, in the plan and construction of its nest, not much inferior to that of the honey bee, and it is chiefly owing to the utter uselessness of all its labors to man; that it attracts less attention, and excites in us, from our earliest years, only feelings of dislike and apprehension.

There is a great diversity in the form, size, and situation of wasps' nests. Some of the solitary wasps construct a short tube in some obscure corner, sinking it partly into the ground, and elevating it partly above. They make this the place of deposit for their eggs, which they lay alternately with living caterpillars, which they bring to the spot, and so confine them that they cannot move. These are stores of food for the larva of the wasp, which begins to devour them when it leaves the egg, and changes its form by the time it has eaten its allowance.

But most of the wasps whose nests we observe, construct them of a substance closely resembling brown paper, which is said to be fabricated of the fibres of half-decayed wood. With surprising exactness the busy little insects shape this thin material into any form they please, first into a horizontal tier of cells, resembling those of a honey comb in size and shape, then placing many similar tiers half an inch apart beneath, all the openings being upward, and then enclosing the whole in suc-

cessive coats, of a globular or oval form, which bid defiance to the rain, even in the longest equinoctial storms. Some nests have been calculated to contain 16,000 cells, and to be filled with young wasps three times a year.

The nests of the wasp differ from those of the bee in one very material particular: they are mere depositories of the eggs, and not of honey. They are therefore regarded as mere nuisances wherever they are seen, and nothing is looked upon with more jealousy than the first appearance of their curious constructions when found, as they often are, under the eaves of our houses. Yet we have known them to remain for several years in such a situation, without causing any ground of complaint to the inhabitants; for, while unmolested, the insects are generally peaceable and harmless.

**SEMI-ANNUAL BOOK TRADE SALE.**—Most of the principal booksellers in the Union are now in the city, or are represented by agents at the great Trade Sale, which is conducted with a great deal of spirit. Of the five great sales which occur yearly in the United States—(there are two here, two in Philadelphia, and one in Boston,)—probably this is the most important. The heaviest transactions are consummated in this city now, instead of Boston which used to be the mart at which they were carried on. The Book trade, which used to be carried on in a small way by country merchants and pedlars, is now a distinct business in almost every village, and the consequence is, that an attractive literature is offered to the public, who patronize the enterprising bookseller; thus enabling him to furnish them with the publications of the day as they issue from the press.

The difference between the auction prices and the prices at which the trade generally dispose of books, will yield the dealers a profit of from 25 to 33 per cent; this profit we are informed, may be realized in jobbing, the retail price, giving a still greater gain.

One of the principal effects of these sales is to exchange and intermix the productions of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, so that each of these places becomes a market, for the disposing of the productions of others, the advantages of which must be apparent to all.—*Express*.

Many of the works are nuisances.—*Ed. P. Magazine*.

**COMMENCEMENT.**—The exercises of Commencement at the University in Cambridge, on Wednesday, were attended by the usual concourse of spectators, constituting a large representation of the literary portion of Boston, and embracing also a number of distinguished visitors from other States.



### THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

This is one of the few points of land which claims of us a greater geographical interest than any others on the surface of the earth. The extremity of a vast continent, the point of union between the two great oceans, the place which every ship must pass bound from one to the other, unless it encounter the severe climate of its more severe twin-sister, Cape Horn; these recollections naturally rise in our minds at the name of this remarkable promontory, and, no doubt, with greater force at the sight of it. The eternal winter which repels the navigator from the northern route of circumnavigation, may also be recollected when we turn to this spot; and the various peculiarities of Africa, in geography, natural history, the numerous tribes and races who inhabit its known regions, the important events of its early history, and especially the vast tracts of which we know only enough to excite a lively curiosity—all these are natural subjects of reflection. To these we may add the whole catalogue of journeys of discovery, and the labors of Protestant missionaries, with the interesting details of their progress and success.

Africa presents several points at which men of different races, in various states of society, are strangely mingled. This is one of them: for we find at Cape Horn, the English and Dutch, the Kaffre and the Hot-

tentot, combined; and, over a large extent of the country behind it, civilized, refined, barbarous and savage habits displayed, amidst the wildest scenery of nature.

The Cape of Good Hope was discovered by the celebrated Portuguese navigator Vasco de Gama, and the whole course of the commerce between Europe and Asia was at once changed. The old caravan routes through Syria, first established by Solomon, were abandoned for a long but cheaper navigation round Africa. With what a noble bluff that great continent terminates! How admirably adapted to a colony and a fortress! Yet the Portuguese neglected to occupy it, while engrossed with their splendid and golden conquests in the Indian Ocean; and the Dutch, with characteristic forethought, founded Capetown in 1650. The Hottentots, proverbial to our day, for their extreme degradation in the scale of human beings, were soon driven back, and a mixed race of Hollanders and natives now form the chief population for several hundred miles back in the country. The Dutch and English missionaries had great success in several places, and many details of them, and of the nature and productions of the country, may be found in Kay's Caffraria; while the observations of Hope in 1778, and of Sparrman and Vaillant a little later, and of Barrow in 1797, and many other later writers, abound in interesting



facts. Peter Kolben wrote the first book on that region, in the early days of the Dutch government. Since Great Britain obtained possession, new elements have been introduced, which present many new and striking contrasts to the eye of a stranger.

Our prints shows us the striking form of Table Mountain, with its surrounding peaks, the houses of Capetown, clustered at their feet; while the ships, ploughing the waves in the foreground, give some idea of the effect which the noble scene must produce on the navigator. This mountainous peninsula extends 40 or 50 miles north, and is connected on the east, by a sand plain, 10 miles wide, with the main continent. Table Bay lies north of the isthmus, and False Bay south. Table Mountain is some distance from Capetown, and is 3582 feet high, (or about the elevation of the peaks of Catskill Mountains,) while the Lion's Head, or the Sugar Loaf, west of it, is 2160 feet. The Devil's Peak, on the east, with the others, forms an amphitheatre of 5 or 6 miles diameter, in the centre of which stands the town. The prevailing rocks are granite, gneiss, clay-slate, greywacke, quartz and sandstone, the last with veins of red iron ore.

#### INTERESTING EXTRACTS FROM THE SAILOR'S MAGAZINE FOR SEPTEMBER.

[*Sailor's Missionary. Port of New York.*]

The Captain of a ship lately said that sailors, taken in the mass, were a very different class of men from what they were a few years back; for his part, he thought he should never ship a man from any of the common sailor boarding houses since he had seen that palace of a place for sailors—the Sailor's Home—in Cherry street.

A visitor writes: In three months I have had but one instance of a sailor refusing a tract. The other day I met with a seaman, (an old acquaintance, one with whom I had spent many of my boyish days,) who about three months previous to date of report, had the misfortune to break his ankle and was taken to the Seaman's Retreat, Staten Island. For many years previous he had been a drunkard and was in every way degraded—one of the vilest of the vile. He is now an altered man. He was brought up in the Romish Church. He stated that the first serious impressions made upon his mind, were by reading a religious tract in the Sailor's Retreat, Staten Island.

On board a sloop (in May last) a man was asked if he would like a tract? He smiled,

and paused; then said he was rejoiced whenever he heard the name *tract* spoken. Being asked the reason—"I am," said he, "much from home, leaving my children, which are small, in the care of their mother. I felt uneasy every time I left home, knowing their mother was so much opposed to religion. When I was at home I always took them to church, and taught them myself from the Bible; but their mother the moment my back was turned had them at something else. I continually brought home the tracts I received when in New York, that my children might read them. One time when I went home one of my children told me, that if I had any tracts with me now, I might give them to mother, for the last I had brought home she had not burned, but put them in the cupboard, and read them every day! I took some out of my pocket, and to my great joy, she said, 'don't destroy those tracts.'"

There is a great change in my family since that time; my children are made happy, and myself and wife have joined the church; therefore, I always bless God for tracts and rejoice to have them."

Tracts were presented to a colored cook of brig *Siroc*. "Oh," said he, "what a blessing tracts are. Do you know," he continued, "where I have been—*Turks Island*—they had not a single book of any kind. This came to the knowledge of a pious lady we had on board, a passenger, who had in her possession a book, neatly bound, of tracts, &c., and so desirous was she to give, and they to receive, that she cut her book into pieces, and distributed the leaves among them, so that by reading, and then exchanging with others, the whole would be read. An offer was made a short time afterwards to purchase a few of the leaves as curiosities; but they could not be purchased at any price—a dollar was refused for a single leaf."

A young seaman, formerly a very wicked fellow, came on purpose for a parcel of tracts to distribute among seamen.

The mate of a vessel, (I have the name, &c.,) looking over some tracts, selected "The dying Mother's counsel to her only Son," saying, with much emphasis and feeling, "bad as I was, this tract was the means of making, at least, a decent man of me. I shall never forget the impression made upon my mind when I first read it."

#### The Embellishment of Villages.

So much that is useful is connected with the embellishment of our habitations, grounds and neighborhoods, when framed on the principles of good judgment and sound taste, that it seems surprising no more attention has yet been directed to the subject.

To how many a man, unknown to us, has both the writer and the reader of these lines been indebted, for the enjoyment of a welcome



shade afforded him by a fine tree, placed where it was needed! Why do we no oftener ask, when we have a leisure hour or day before us, whether we can not usefully and honorably devote it to a little wholesome labor, which may hereafter prove equally valuable to our successors?

A few years ago we had an opportunity to compare the unshaded and scorching streets of Hudson with the cool and attractive avenues of Brooklyn, L. I.

"Where all the streets are shady bowers;" and, if some of the inhabitants of other towns should ever be struck with such a view, they must be inclined to make some exertion for the introduction or extension of the advantages of which every place is susceptible.—A little acquaintance with what individuals have done, might incite any one to exertion, even though without the prospect of co-operation. Who does not know the fame which New Haven derives from the beauty of her fine numerous elms? But the long avenues which open so nobly to the eye on every hand, owe their stately ornaments to the public spirit, taste, and perseverance of the late James Hillhouse. Along both sides of Connecticut river, from below Hartford to Greenfield in Massachusetts, the roads are lined, with the exception of some intervals, by double, and sometimes quadruple lines of similar trees, many of them of far greater age, planted by some forgotten friends of succeeding generations.



### ECHOES.

There is scarcely any natural phenomenon better fitted to attract the attention—to attract and to please—than a fine echo. When unexpectedly awakened, it gives a sudden animation to a lonely, and often desolate, or even gloomy scene, as if it were peopled with intelligent and active beings. As the wildness and majesty of rocks and mountains, with sheets

of water intervening, are the most favorable to the existence and perfection of echoes, solitude and sublimity are the usual associates of this mysterious phenomenon. We may say mysterious; for, although the cause is well understood by the learned, on general principles, we are often unable to see its application to particular cases, and most persons are still but little acquainted with it.

There are few things in nature which awaken stronger and more lasting impressions on the mind. Probably any of our readers would have been ready to join in this remark, if they had stood at evening on the bank of Connecticut river, opposite Mount Holyoke, and blown the horn to call the ferryman with his boat from the other side; or heard a bugle sounded at midnight in the heart of the Highlands of Hudson river; or the reverberations from French Mountain after a cannon fired on Lake George. A friend, who was lately at West Point, described the echoes of a field-piece, repeatedly discharged there, to recover the body of a drowned cadet, as adding a sad solemnity to the sorrowful scene.

But many who are admirers of echoes do not trouble themselves to obtain very accurate or precise ideas of the cause. The print above given, shows how repeated echoes are often formed in mountainous regions. Wherever sound, or rather the undulating motion of air (such as produces in the ear the effect called hearing,) meets any surface which is sufficiently flat and extended to reflect, or throw them off again with regularity, an echo is produced, though it may not reach the listener. Now, whether we hear an echo or not is a result dependant on several circumstances, even when we are in the neighborhood of such a body as we have described. First, we must be at a sufficient distance to have a second or more occupied by the going and returning of the sound. Next, it must not be too distant in proportion to the loudness of the sound.—Then our position is highly important: for a direct echo of one's own voice, the person must be exactly in front of the echoing surface, or resounding plane; but for an indirect echo, or reverberation, a particular acute, or obtuse angle is the right one, and none other.

Large and smooth rocks, and extensive walls of stone, brick, or wood, usually present the best echoing surfaces; but we sometimes are surprised by very fine ones returning from woody hills and bare mountains, or a broken region, where we are at a loss to account for them.

Several kinds of echoes may be illustrated by our print, and in different ways. A gun fired from the spot marked 1, would, of course, send its sound in every direction, which would be thrown off from every favorable surface, according to the general rule of reflection for light, heat, and elastic substances. That rule is, that the angle of incidence is equal to the angle of reflection. Of course, if looking-glasses were placed on the flat rocks in a region like that above depicted, images would be thrown by them, just where echoes would

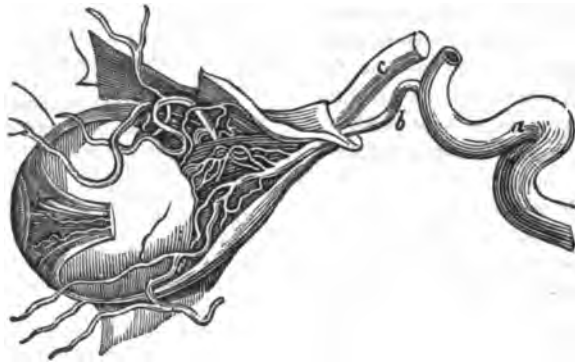
be returned of sounds starting from the place of the object reflected.

A sound made at 1 and striking at 2, would be sent back to 1, if the shore were a precipice facing that way. Otherwise, it might be reflected to 3, and again to 5 and 4. It might then be thrown back to 1, or first carried to one of the most distant precipices, and finally returned to the starting point, perhaps visiting

the vessels on its way, and giving the sailors very erroneous ideas of the source of the sound.

In such circumstances, oft-repeated echoes are not uncommon; and these may be easily accounted, if we suppose each of the marked points to be so formed as to reflect to No. 1 a portion of the sound striking it, while another portion is thrown to the next point beyond.

### THE HUMAN EYE.



*The Blood-Vessels of the Eye.*

We have before mentioned these, as among the many various, delicate and admirable parts of that wonderful little organ. We can now give our readers a general idea of the course taken by the blood, in passing into and throughout.

*a* is the Carotid artery; *b* the small, but highly important branch of it called the Ophthalmic artery; and *c* the optic nerve.

Following the artery *b*, we see it enter the cavity behind the eyeball, without dividing; but, when it has passed the roots of the muscles, it forms numerous ramifications, of which only a few are here represented.



*The Blood Vessels of the Retina.*

The drawings, of course, are exceedingly imperfect in the details, and necessarily must be so. How much more complex would appear the parts and their arrangements, if we could take into view the various sets or systems of supplying and absorbing vessels, re-

quired to furnish and withdraw the various humors and other fluids and solids which we have before partially enumerated.



*Enlarged View of the Blood Vessels.*

This cut will illustrate the remarks to be made below, respecting the distinct points at which the optic nerve and the artery are admitted through the choroid coat.

The Choroid is a vascular membrane, lying next outside of the Retina. It prepares the globules of dark paint, with which the eye is lined, for the purpose of absorbing all surplus rays of light, and making the images more distinct. The numerous vessels which compose the Choroid are minutely subdivided, and bear some resemblance to a weeping willow tree. Where they pass out of the eye, in a collected band, they do not interfere with the optic nerve, but have a distinct hole bored

for the purpose, through the white. Otherwise, when swelled, the pressure on the nerve might cause blindness.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### EDWARD AND HIS RABBIT.

Edward was very fond of animals, and often said he would like to have a dog. His mother told him she did not wish to have one in the house, but at last told him he might have a rabbit.

The way in which he came to have one offered to him was this. He had a friend named John, who was two or three years older than himself, and he came to see him one day, and said he had a rabbit he might have to keep.

Edward was very glad, and so was his little sister, who stood by, and saw the boys set off with hatchets, to fix up a large box for a cage; and then to bring it home, with some wheat for it to eat. She waited till they came home. She had never seen a rabbit in her life, and did not know exactly how large it was, or what it would do. She had seen a picture of one in a book; but that is not like having a live one to look at and play with.

Edward at last came with his friend, who brought the rabbit in his arms, with one hand holding his long ears. It was black and smooth, and looked very harmless, and seemed to be afraid. He put it down, and it looked about with its two large, round eyes, and then jumped this way and that.

The door of the cage was open, and it jumped in, and got up in a dark corner and sat down. Mary did not like to touch it at first; but she soon began to go near, and then gave it some food. The boys now began to talk about feeding it; and she listened to what they said: for she wished to know all about it.

"Now," said John, "you must not give him anything to eat more than three times a day. There are three kinds of food which you had better keep a supply of, and give him a little of each every day or two. You will want wheat, oats and cabbage leaves. When the grass grows he will help himself to it if you let him out; but you must take care, or he will gnaw the bark off from the trees and bushes, and eat up some of the small plants, and get out and run away if he can.

"He can't get out of this yard," said Edward; there is no hole. "Ah, but he can burrow out quick enough, if you let him," said John. "Burrow! what is that?"

asked Edward. "Why, he will dig a hole in the ground under the fence, and get out the other side." "Then he shan't leave his cage," said Edward.

Now the door of the cage was made of iron wire, fastened to a wooden frame; and, when it grew late, the boys shut it up tight, after they had put in a good supply of cabbage leaves and wheat, and then went away.

One of the first things that Edward thought of in the morning was the rabbit. He took pleasure in showing him to his sisters, and in feeding him. He then opened the cage, to let him run out. When the rabbit saw the door open, out he jumped, and began to put his nose to every thing he saw. This made the children laugh; and they looked at him a while, and then began to follow him, and make him run across the yard.

Once, when they had been playing with the rabbit, their father told them to look and see how he ate. "See," said he, "what long teeth he has got." Then he took hold of the rabbit gently, and pulled his lips a little way open. "There," said he, he has two long teeth above and two below, in front, just fit to bite out little bits from hard things. He can gnaw wood as easily almost as you can eat a hard apple. But he has no more teeth than these, except in the back part of his mouth. There he has some short teeth, nearly flat, which rub against one another, and gring up fine whatever comes between them. Now his under jaw moves backwards and forwards when he eats, which rubs the back teeth upon each other, and grinds up every thing that gets between them. This is all very different from our teeth and jaws, and from the horses, cows, dogs, cats &c. Can you remember one thing?

### *Animals have teeth fitted to their food.*

Their stomachs are also made for their food. Dogs and cats eat meat; and their teeth are long and sharp, to cut or tear it in pieces before they swallow it. Cows, horses and sheep eat grass; and their teeth are nearly flat at the ends, but a little rough, so that they can grind it. We eat meat and vegetables both; and therefore we have both sharp teeth and flat teeth. When we want to bite off a piece of anything, we put it between our front teeth, and press them hard together, by drawing together the muscles here on the lower part of the cheeks, (just put your fingers there and you will feel them move when you bite.) Then, when we want to grind up anything small-er, we push it back with our tongue, and

rub our back teeth, keeping it in its place with the tongue and the cheek. But you must keep watch of the rabbit, for he will sometimes gnaw the bark of the fruit trees, and that will kill them. To understand how that kills them, you must learn about plants."

The children had much amusement with the rabbit, for he was very pretty and playful.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**NEW KIND OF METAL.**—The *Mercurie Segusien* (a Lyons paper) speaks of a marvellous invention which has come to light within the walls of St. Etienne—the production of a sort of glass as malleable when cold as while red hot. The *Moniteur des Arts* says, in reporting it:—"This new metal, which ere long will be of more value than gold, and which the inventor has called Silicon, is of a white color, very sonorous, and as brilliant and transparent as chrystal. It can be obtained, with equal ease, opaque or colored; combines with various substances, and some of these combinations produce shades of extraordinary beauty.—It is without smell—very ductile, very malleable; and neither air nor acids affect it. It can be blown like glass, melted, or stretched out into long threads of perfect regularity. It is very hard, very tough, and possesses the qualities of molten steel in the very highest degree, without requiring it to be tempered by the existing process, which, as is well known, offers no certainty—which the result of the new method is sure." . . . A variety of objects have been manufactured with this silicon, which are about to be submitted to public exhibition on the Place of the Hotel de Ville at St. Etienne.

### LATER FROM MEXICO.

Previous, and up to the departure of the bark *Ann Louisa* from Vera Cruz, the Mexican government were making great preparations for war. They had taken all the guns and munitions of war out of the Castle of St. Juan de Ulloa, fearing, in the event of an attack, they would fall into the hands of the Americans.

Congress have passed the bill permitting the Government to borrow \$15,000,000 to carry on the war. This amount they confidently expect to raise in England.

It is the opinion of prominent men at Vera Cruz that Almonte would be elected President, in the event of which they say war will be inevitable.—*N. Y. Express*.

### MARGARET DAVIDSON.

The following beautiful and touching lines were written by Miss Margaret Davidson, of Saratoga, a short time before her death. After she had been informed that a consultation of physicians had pronounced her case to be hopeless, and that she could not live much longer, her mother one day sitting by her side, took her trembling wasted hand and said to her in a low half-stifled voice, "Oh Maggy! shall I never have another line penned by this dear hand?"

"Yes, dearest mother," was the reply, "yes you shall have another;" and in a day or so, she handed to her mother the following stanzas, the last she ever wrote:

Oh mother! would the power were mine  
To wake the strains thou lov'st to hear,  
And breathe each trembling new-born thought,  
Within thy fondly list'ning ear,  
As when in days of health and glee,  
My hopes and fancies wander'd free!

But mother, now a shade hath passed  
Athwart my brightest vision here;  
A cloud of darkest gloom has wrapt  
The remnant of my brief career!  
No song—no echo can I win—  
The sparkling fount hath dried within!

The torch of earthly hope burns dim,  
And fancy spreads her wing no more;  
And oh! how vain and trivial seem  
The pleasures that I prized before.  
My soul with trembling steps and slow,  
Is struggling on thro' doubt and strife;  
Oh! may it prove as time rolls on,  
The pathway to eternal life!

Then when my cares and fears are o'er  
I'll sing thee as in "days of yore."  
I said that hope had pass'd from earth—  
'Twas but to fold her wings in heaven,  
To whisper of the soul's new birth,  
Of sinners saved, and sins forgiven:  
When mine are washed in tears away,  
Then shall my spirit swell my lay!

When God shall guide my soul above  
With the soft chords of heavenly love,  
When the vain cares of earth depart,  
And tuneful voices swell my heart,  
Then shall each word, each note I raise,  
Burst forth in pealing hymns of praise,  
And all—not offered at his shrine,  
Dear mother—I will place on thine!

**A GIANT STRIDE IN PHOTOGRAPHY.**—A. M. Martenz of Paris, states that he has discovered the means of carrying on the Daguerreotype process on a gigantic scale.—He can, he says, Daguerreotype an entire panorama, embracing 150 degrees!! His process consists in curving the metallic plate, and causing the lens which reflects

the landscape to turn by clock work. The lens in turning, passes over on one side the whole space to be Daguerreotyped, and on the other side moves the refracted luminous cone to the plate, to which the objects are successfully conveyed.—*Mechanics' Magazine.*

**FROM YUCATAN.**—The position of Yucatan towards Mexico is like to prove troublesome. The central government demands men and money, to prosecute a war against the United States, and the response is, "not one cent.—You may have both for the defence of Mexico, if invaded, but no aid whatever from us to prosecute a war against the United States.—*Express.*

**DEPARTURE OF THE TROOPS.**—Besides the Artillery companies under Major Gally and Capt. Forno, six companies (B, C, F, G, H, and I) of the 7th Infantry, about two hundred muskets, will embark for Texas in the steam ship Alabama to-morrow evening.—*N. O. Pic. of Aug. 20.*

**U. S. TROOPS.**—The two companies of U. S. troops recently arrived at Boston from Houlton, Me., and quartered at Fort Warren, have received orders immediately to join the forces in Mexico.

#### GROWTH OF A MUMMY PEA 2000 OR 3000 YEARS OLD.

In the year 1838, Sir Gardner Wilkinson brought from Egypt a vase of great antiquity, which had been dug out of a mummy pit. This vase was presented to the British Museum and was opened in the presence of several antiquarians; but it contained only a small quantity of dust and a few seeds, among which were peas, vetches, and wheat. Three of the peas were presented to Mr. Grimstone by T. J. Pettigrew, who kept the peas by him until 1844, when, having purchased the Herbarium at Highgate, he set them in a pot of composite. The pea soon sprang from its three thousand year trance into vegetable life, but yellow, as if it had been jaundiced with a diseased liver. This yellow appearance, arose, no doubt, from its being confined in a hot frame. When it had attained sufficient height it was carefully transplanted into the open garden; the stalk thrived—blossomed, and, in August last, Mr. Grimstone harvested fifty-five seed from its pods. These fifty-five peas have been planted this year, and all of them have thrown up their stems, their blossoms, and their pods, and again give hope for an abundant increase. This pea has many peculiarities, one of which is, that the pod projects through the blossom, leaving the latter behind it, while the generality of peas push, or rather carry off the blossom at the tip of their pods. Mr. Grimstone was offer-

ed, last year, twenty pounds for twenty of these peas, which he refused to accept, preferring rather to multiply than to sell. The bloom of this pea is white and of a bell form; that of our pea having wings something like those of a butterfly. A visit to Mr. Grimstone's herbarium to see this production from the antiquated Egyptian grandfather pea is well worth the trouble.—*Balt. Pat.*

#### "TOO LATE."

Too late—too late! how heavily that phrase Comes, like a knell, upon the shuddering ear.

Telling of slighted duties, wasted days;  
Of privileges lost, of hopes once dear,  
Now quenched in gloom and darkness.

Words like these

The worldlings callous heart must penetrate.

All that he might have been in thought he sees,

And sorrows o'er his wreck too late.

Too late—too late! the prodigal who strays  
Through the dim groves and winding bowers of sin;

The cold and false deceiver who betrays  
The trusting heart he fondly hoped to win;

The spendthrift scattering his golden store,  
And left in age despised and desolate—  
All may their faults confess, forsake, deplore,

Yet struggle to retrieve the past, too late.

Too late—too late! oh dark and fatal ban,  
Is there a spell thy terrors to assuage?  
There is—there is! but seek it not from man;

Seek for the healing balm in God's own page;

Read of thy Saviour's love, to him repair—  
He looks with pity on thy guilty state;  
Kneel at his throne in deep, but fervent prayer.

Kneel and repent, ere yet it is too late.

Too late—too late! that dreful sound portends

Sorrow on earth, but not immortal pain;

Thou mayst have lost the confidence of friends,

The love of kindred yet thou mayst regain;  
But there is One above who marks thy tears,

And opens for thee, salvation's golden gate;

Come, then, poor mourner, cast away thy fears,

Believe and enter—it is not too late!

[Mrs. Abby.]

The number of passengers arrived at Quarantine last week from Europe amounted to one thousand eight hundred and forty-six.

## POETRY.

*For the Am. Penny Magazine.*

## GOD IN ALL.

The thoughtless, weak, and guilty fear  
If sudden bursts the thunder round;  
Awe-struck an angry God they hear,  
When rumbling earthquakes rock the ground.

Then, with religious fear impress't,  
And trembling heart, to Him they pray,  
Whom they behold in terror drest,  
His outstretched, vengeful hand to stay!

But the reflecting mind serene,  
The Great Eternal doth adore,  
In nature's mild and tranquil scene,  
As in the elemental roar.

It views Him in the brightest day,  
Guide through the heavens the source of  
light;

It views Him, when, with silver ray,  
The varying moon adorns the night.

It views Him in the morning shower,  
As in stern winter's howling storm;  
It views Him in the smallest flower,  
As a huge rock's tremendous form.

It views Him in the breeze of Spring,  
As when the fierce tornados blow;  
It views Him in the beetle's wing,  
And views Him in the heavenly bow.

It views Him in the rivulet's bed,  
Alike as in the stormy main;  
And as on Etna's burning head,  
It views Him on the flowery plain.

Through animated nature views  
With every various form, combined:  
But chief when man superior shows,  
It views Him in the reasoning mind.

It views, encompass, and pervade  
All nature, His eternal powers:  
Th' Incomprehensible's display'd  
And God unseen, in all adores.

M. A. 1829.

## FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

## LATIN EXTRACT.

*Sketch of the Life of Pliny the Younger  
Abridged from Cellarius.*

## V I T A.

## C. PLINII CAECILII SECVNDI.

Caius Plinius Caecilius Secundus municipio  
Como, ad Larium lacum in Transpadano sito,  
ortus fuit.

Mater Plinia, C. Plinii Veronensis, qui Na-  
turalem Historiam reliquit, soror, quae amisso  
marito, in domo fratris mansit a quo filius  
adoptatus fuerat, qui ideo in nomen *G. Plinii*

*Secundi* successit, quum antea Caecilius esset.  
Patrem Caecilium mature amisit, educatus  
cura matris et avunculi, nec non tutoris Ver-  
ginii Rufi. Studiis impense a puero addictus  
adeo, ut decimo quarto aetatis anno tragoedi-  
am Graecam scriberet, Livium adolescentulus  
legeret, Ciceronom etiam adultus aemularetur  
non contentus seculi eloquentia, in cuius studio  
praeceptore Quintiliano usus est et Nicete Sa-  
cerdote ac in philosophia, praeter alios, Eu-  
phrate Stoico, quem in Syria miles audivit.  
Nec alienus a poesi fuit ingenium sortitus hi-  
lare ac poeticum cuius tum alia specimina  
dedit, in epistolis reliqua tum maxime Hen-  
decasyllaborum librum. Sic indole capacis-  
sima omnium literarum, et inexhausto labore,  
id tandem consequutus fuit, ut omnes eruditi  
illum amarint, eumque ac Tacitum pro doctis-  
simis suorum temporum haberent. Orator  
clarissimus fuit, ut nemo facile illi praeferatur.  
Nam undevicesimo anno dicere in foro coepit.  
Honores gessit amplissimos. Matrimonium  
bis contraxit. Frugalis et abstineus Plinius  
fuit ut voluptates etiam studiis condiret et inter  
venandum studeret. Mitis in servos adeo ut  
nullos *vinctos* haberet suisque domum permit-  
teret instar civitatis esse, ac peculium morte  
ad familiares transmittere. Iustitiam non  
tam ex legum rigore, quam aequitatis modu-  
lo persequabatur redemptoribus remissiones ob  
sterilitatem faciens. Patriae sumtus partem  
in praeceptores publicos dedit et ingenuis pu-  
eris alimenta annua constituit. Etiam biblio-  
thecam patriae publicam dedicavit. Praete-  
rea in multis privatos admodum liberalis.  
His moribus omnium bonorum benevolentiam  
conciliavit, Traiani in primis. Amicitium  
cum optimo quoque coluit, etiam periculo  
suo, maxime cum literatis et studiorum sociis,  
in quibus Tacitum primo loco, et prope unum  
habuit. De morte nihil certo constat: simile  
autem vero habetur, pro plurimum imperii  
Traiani tempus, aut paullo ultra, vitam pro-  
duxisse.

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CHINESE PLAY ACTORS.

The Chinese, according to some writers, would seem to be even more devoted to theatrical amusements than the Greeks or Romans. The Indo-Chinese Gleaner, a newspaper published under the direction of one of the most capable and creditable English writers in the East at the time, gave some particulars of the theatre in Macao in 1831, from which such an opinion may be founded. That town, consisting chiefly of Portuguese, contained but few wealthy Chinese: yet, as was stated, twenty plays were annually performed in front of the great temple, at the expense of 2,200 dollars, without including the cost of the building; while at another temple near the entrance of the harbor, 2,000 dollars were expended for the performances. There were others besides, which raised the whole yearly expense to 6,000 dollars; and all this was drawn from a small and chiefly poor population of shopkeepers and artisans.

They appear to have no permanent theatres of any considerable size; the plays being performed in temporary edifices, "erected with surprizing facility, of bamboos and mats," in front of their temples. The occasions when these amusements are most in vogue, are certain idolatrous festivals, when, as in Rome and her spiritual dependencies, the people are thus chained to their superstitions and their idols, by means of their very amusements. When the extravagance of the former is considered, it may naturally be presumed that there can be but little in the latter, to elevate or instruct the mind, or to purify the character. Another pretty direct evidence of their general tendency may be found in the fact, that the government holds them under its open patronage. No restriction appears to be laid upon them; we hear not even of any taxes: but, on the contrary, as in Paris, the government actually pay something for their support—not, however, very regularly; but the mandarins, on particular days, contribute money.

From some specimens of Chinese dramas which have been published in Europe, ideas might be formed, not very unfavorable to their moral tendency; and indeed some of them, no doubt, contain passages interesting to foreigners, because they disclose traits of Chinese domestic life and manners, which we have not been able otherwise to discover. Many of their plays are printed; and it is

mentioned of a collection of Chinese books belonging to the East India Company, not less than 200 are dramatic works, one of which consists of 40 volumes, and contains one hundred plays.

But we may safely conclude that the Chinese theatre is of the same immoral character with that of other countries, ancient and modern, when we find that its agents, the actors, are of the same low character as elsewhere. "The players in general, says Governor Davis, (of Hong-Kong,) come literally under our legal definition of *vagabonds*, as they consist of strolling bands of ten or a dozen, whose merit and rank in their profession, and consequently their pay, differ widely according to circumstances. "They have no scenical deception," remarks one writer, and another tells us in illustration of the manner in which they make up for the want of it, "a general is ordered upon an expedition to a distant province; he brandishes a whip, or takes in hand the reins of a bridle, and striding three or four times round the stage, in the midst of a tremendous crash of gongs, drums and trumpets, he stops short, and tells the audience where he has arrived."

We add more extracts, selected from different parts of the same writer's account of the Chinese theatre.

"A tolerable judgment may be formed of what little assistance the imaginations of an English audience formerly derived from scenical deception, by the state of the drama and the stage as described by Sir. Philip Sidney about the year 1583. "Now you shall have three ladies walk to gather flowers, and then we must believe the stage to be a garden.—By and by we have news of ship-wreck in the same place; then we are to blame if we accept it not for a rock. Upon the back of that comes out a hideous monster with fire and smoke; and then the miserable beholders are bound to take it for a cave; while in the mean time two armies fly in, represented with four swords and bucklers, and then what hard heart will not receive it for a pitched field."

The costume, at least, of the Chinese stage is sufficiently appropriate to the characters represented, and on most occasions extremely splendid. Their gay silks and embroidery are lavished on the dresses of the actors, and as most of the serious plays are historical, and for obvious reasons do not touch on events that have occurred since the Tartar conquest, the costumes represent the ancient dress of China, which in the case of females is nearly the same now as ever; but as regards men, very different. The splendor of their theatrical wardrobe was remarked by Ysbrandt Ides, the Russian ambassador, as long ago as 1692.

First entered a very beautiful lady magnificently dressed in cloth of gold, adorned with jewels, and a crown on her head, singing her speech with a charming voice and agreeable motion of the body, playing with her hands, in one of which she held a fan. The prologue thus performed, the play followed, the story of which turned upon a Chinese emperor long since dead, who had behaved himself well towards his country, and in honor of whose memory the play was written. Sometimes he appeared in royal robes, with a flat ivory sceptre in his hand, and sometimes his officers showed themselves with ensigns, arms, and drums, &c.

Some of their stage pieces are no doubt of a vulgar and indecent description; but these in general constitute the amusement of a particular class of society, and are generally adapted to the taste of those who call for them at private entertainments, as already noticed.—A list of the plays which the company of actors is prepared to represent, is handed to the principal guest, who makes his selection in the way most likely to be agreeable to the audience.

The first specimen of a play was translated into French by the Jesuit Prémare, who although actually residing at Peking, and a most accomplished Chinese scholar, (as appears from his *Notitia Linguae Sinicae*;) did not give more than the prose parts, leaving out the lyrical portions, or those which are sung to music, because, as he observes, "they are full of allusions to things unfamiliar to us, and figures of speech very difficult for us to observe." Voltaire made Prémare's translation of the *Orphan of Chaou* the groundwork of one of his best tragedies, *L'Orphelin de la Chine*: it is founded on an event which occurred about a hundred years before the birth of Confucius. In this plot, Dr. Hurd remarked a near resemblance in many points to that of the *Electra* of Sophocles, where the young Orestes is reared by his *pædagogus*, or tutor, until he is old enough to enact summary justice on the murderers of his father Agamemnon.

It would be easy to point out a number of instances in which the management of the Chinese plays assimilates them very remarkably to that of the Greek drama; and they may both be considered as *originals*, while the theatres of most other nations are copies. The first person who enters, generally introduces himself to the audience exactly in the same way, and states briefly the opening circumstances of the action. The occasional, though not very frequent or outrageous violation of the unities in the Chinese drama, may easily be matched in most other languages, and examples of the same occur even in some of the thirty-three Greek tragedies that remain to us; for the unity of *action* is not observed in the *Hercules furens* of Euripides;—nor that of *time* in the *Agamemnon* of Æschylus, *Trachynians* of Sophocles, and the *Suppliants* of Euripides; nor that of *place* in the

*Eumenides* of Æschylus. The unimportance however, of a rigid attention to these famous unities has long since been determined, and it is admitted that even Aristotle, to whom they have all been attributed, mentions only that of action at length, merely hints at that of time, and of place says nothing whatever.

Prémare's specimen of the Chinese stage was followed, at the distance of about a century, by the translation of the "*Heir in Old Age*," which is in fact a comedy from the same collection (the Hundred plays of Yuen) that had afforded the former sample. In this the translator supplied, for the first time, the lyrical or operatic portions which are sung to music, as well as the prose dialogue, having endeavored, as he observes in the introduction, "to render *both* into English in such a manner as would best convey the spirit of the original, without departing far from its literal meaning." The "*Heir in old Age*" serves to illustrate some very important points connected with the Chinese character and customs. It shows the consequence which they attach to the due performance of the oblations at the tombs of departed ancestors, as well as to the leaving male representatives, who may continue them; and at the same time describes the ceremonies at the tombs very exactly in detail. The play shows the handmaid is merely a domestic slave, and that both herself and offspring belong to the *wife*, properly so called, of which a man can legally have only one.

We have given these remarks on the Chinese theatre, not for the purpose of commending the stage as it exists, or ever has existed in that or any other country. In our own view, notwithstanding the apologies and the defence often made in its favor, it is one of those modes of self-delusion by which the mind of man, when dissatisfied with his own character and prospects, or with the allotments of Providence designed for his correction and improvement, seeks to withdraw from them to regions of fancy where he may lose his burthen for a time.

"If man were happy, revellings would cease."

The theatre always strikes us like a splendid quack shop, full of false medicines, and thronged with dupes, deluded to their ruin. The scene is the more sad to an intelligent and philanthropic eye, because something more important than the health is involved.

#### Unparalleled Mental Operations.

The following unparalleled mental operations in Arithmetic, by Mr. Abram Hagaman of Brighton, Monroe County, N. Y., have been so extraordinary and remarkable that the writer would most respectfully solicit a place for them in the Tribune. The following are the

multiplications mentally performed by Mr. H. or in his head, as the common phrase is, selected with much care and attention, with particular reference to the time of performing each:

1st—987654  $\times$  345678 = 341,410,259,412.

2d—9753214  $\times$  2345673 = 22,877,899,509,092.

3d—46375619  $\times$  54625125 = 2,533,273,984,827,375.

4th—123456789  $\times$  123456789 = 15,241,578,750,190,521.

5th—9615324516  $\times$  4256484144 = 40,927,476,341,768,474,304.

6th—82527613529  $\times$  49243126216 = 4,063,917,606,786,202,647,264.

7th—951427523675  $\times$  484324256144 = 460,799,427,678,822,324,209,200.

8th—831532463519  $\times$  543234375246 = 534,870,264,669,411,251,650,674.

9th—648728418968  $\times$  421875625125 = 273,682,706,444,726,657,121,000.

The first, second, third and fourth examples he accomplished in from one and a-half to two hours; fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth examples from two to three hours. The ninth examples he actually accomplished in less than one hour, owing to the favorable nature of the multiplier (421875625125). Here it will be seen Mr. H. has multiplied twelve places of figures by twelve places, showing a most powerful strength of memory, to carry out and retain a result of such vast magnitude "in the head" alone. This, we believe, is the greatest mental accomplishment in numbers on record. Colburn, it is said, in his best days, could multiply but five or six. Mr. H. has given his attention mostly to mathematical studies for more than thirty years, in solving abstruse and difficult questions in the various branches of mathematics, though it was but very recently that he commenced his mental operations. Mr. H. has been an invalid for the last fourteen years of his life, during which time he has been confined to his room—yet so strong is his attachment to mathematical studies, that his friends can scarcely prevail upon him to forego it even for one day. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

#### COST OF WAR AND ITS INHUMANITY.

The line-of-battle-ship North Carolina, which lies at anchor in the harbor of New York, doubtless has cost more money than all the donations made to Yale College, and the entire funds invested in its erection, since the institution was founded. What a fruitful topic of reflection is War—its demoralizing influences, its flagrant waste of human life, and its enormous expenditure of money, a direct tax upon the toil of the people!

What has Yale College accomplished?—It has filled the land with educated men and scholars; spread over every portion of this vast Union learned divines, lawyers, physicians, scholars, statesmen. It has given to the rising generation its instructors; to commerce and the arts, men of intelligence and

integrity; to science the most enlightened minds; to literature the purest and loftiest devotion; and diffused over our whole country an influence so extensive in its ramifications, and so stupendous in their moral, social, political and religious results, that they are beyond the reach of human computation.

What has the "North Carolina" battleship achieved, and what is it proposed she shall accomplish? A proud monument of human skill, she lies upon the bosom of the waters a useless engine of modern warfare. Garrisoned by nearly eight hundred men and officers, the cost for her support, in addition to the original outlay of half a million, is enormous. Well, when put to her legitimate uses, does she spread knowledge instead of diffusing ignorance; cultivate peace instead of discord; carry over the bosom of the ocean the blessings of civilization: or is her path stained with blood? These are mere brief suggestions, which if amplified would fill volumes; but they may afford copious reflection for intelligent readers, who choose to run out the parallel.

Some months since a Paixhan shell exploded accidentally in one of the streets of New York. It instantly killed two or three individuals, dreadfully mutilated others, and spread horror and consternation over a populous neighborhood. The newspapers were full of lamentations, and the pulpit deprecated the awful consequences of such a terrific explosion. But this destructive engine of war only accomplished the purpose for which it was designed, and slaughtered only a fractional part of the number it was intended to kill! Ships of war, Paixhan guns, and explosive shells are designed to murder men by wholesale, but when one is accidentally slaughtered by these terrific implements, how long and loud are public lamentations. War is the device of corrupt and perfidious men—Peace the attribute of God.

[*New Haven Paper.*]

#### Gaming for Amusement.

Mr. Green, in his remarks upon the so-called "gaming for amusement," tells an incident, the substance of which we will try to give:

In 1836, Mr. G. went down the Mississippi, on his way to New Orleans. The boat (the Mediterranean) was a splendid one, and had a large number of passengers, among whom were many gamblers. They entertained themselves by playing, but the pigeons were scarce. The boat arrived at Memphis, and rounded to, touched at the wharf boat.—Among those who stepped aboard was a young man apparently of about eighteen years. Green saw him enter the cabin, and noted the genteel stranger; the flash of his eye, and the elegance of his exterior, told him that he was full of fire and enthusiasm, fond of excitement and perhaps fond of play. He approached him and asked him if he played.

"I have occasionally played whist, and a few other games, merely for amusement at home and in the rooms of the college."—"Will you take a hand with us at whist?"—The other assented and sat down with three "sporting gents," whom he did not suspect to be gamblers. They shuffled, dealt and played, and soon concluded to stake a quarter a corner, and make the play more interesting. They increased the bets: they ran from the insignificant quarter to five dollars a piece. The young collegian became excited and played with great warmth. They changed the game; whist was too long and dull. Brag was the game. This furnished a fine field for doubling bets. The young man was now playing high, but he lost more than he won. He had taken his pocket book out and from time to time lost from it, already about two thousand dollars. It was empty. He repaired to his stateroom, took a package of several thousands, and brought to the table. Brag was resumed; the passion for the game was now at its flood in the young man. His excitement was intense. The blue veins of his temple throbbed and swelled almost to bursting. His spirited eyes flashed and his cheeks were flushed and hot. Yet he did not retrieve a single dollar, he lost, ever lost.

The victim was drunk with excitement; he played without reason, and was almost blinded with madness at his losses. The pigeon was getting well plucked. He had laid four hundred upon the table; 'twas his bet upon his hand. The clerk entered the cabin, and announced their arrival at Helena, where the stranger was to land, and advised him to step to the lower guard if he would be ready. He jumped up, left his bet upon the cloth, and repaired to the lower guard.

He changed his mind. He had a faint hope of retrieving; he would go back and play on. He returned, the boat resumed her course, and he sat down to play. Before morning he had not a cent of money; every dollar lost. They arrived at New Orleans, and the three gamblers left the boat and divided the spoils. They amounted to \$1,500 a piece. Mr. Green met the young man three days after in the street. He was an altered man. His eye was sickly, his cheek was thin, haggard and very pale; he looked like a man who had not slept for three days and nights. His gold watch was absent, and the diamond pin he had sported before. "You have not left the city yet?" said Mr. G. "No, I am unable to do so for want of money. My watch and diamond pin I have pledged for a trifle to the pawn-broker, I would go if I could borrow the means. Can you let me have two hundred and fifty?"—Mr. G.—saw he was under an impulse he could not account for; the horrid change in his appearance, the utter desolation which his loss had worked upon the young man struck him, but the gambler likes not to look upon the poor victim of his devilish arts. He gave him the money to rid himself of the face that would haunt him.

The young man turned upon his heel, and never saw him again. Two years after, Mr. G. was sitting in the Louisville Hotel. An old man entered and asked him if his name was Green. "It is." He then recounted to Mr. G. the circumstances of that night, and asked him if he had met the young man since. "No sir!" "Don't tell me, no," said the old man, "don't tell me, no; tell me where he is." "I assure you, sir, I have never seen him since," said Mr. G. The old man burst into tears. "He was my son, sir. That was the last we've heard of him ever since, for two long years, not a word can I hear, not a single trace of him throughout the land! Tell me where, or how I can find word of him." The old man's grief was overpowering, and Green could not give him a single hope.

The subject did not recur to his mind till years after; not till after he had reformed. Mr. Green was a passenger on a boat bound from Cincinnati to Maysville. He there fell into conversation with a lady, whom he found to have great aversion to gaming. She told him that during the younger years of her boys, they had been in the habit of playing whist at home with their parents for amusement. That in '36 her husband went to Arkansas to buy land. Her oldest son had just returned from college. Wishing to transmit a large sum of money to her husband he was despatched with it; that he fell among gamblers on the river and was fleeced out of every dollar. They had never heard of him. It has broken the heart of every member of the family. The young man's oldest sister had died a lunatic, another was an inmate of the Insane Asylum at Maysville. His brother had lost his reason, and was dragging out a poor lunatic's existence. The father, after two or three years travel through the United States and Texas in search of his abandoned boy, had finally dissipated his property, and died a drunkard's death.

Her own grey hairs were also nearly brought with sorrow to the grave. She was dependent upon charity for support. All:—the wreck of mind and happiness, the loss of her dear boy, the death of her husband, the insanity of her children, she attributed entirely to these first parlor games for amusement.

Verily, it is true, that there is a fascination in this gaming, that if one but wet the soles of his shoes in the margin of the stream, he will be drawn into its irresistible current, and be carried away to irrevocable ruin.—*Western paper.*

*From the Lynchburg Virginian.*

#### Perilous Adventure.

ASCENT OF THE NATURAL BRIDGE THE SECOND TIME.—It will be recollected that, many years ago, the Natural Bridge was ascended by Col. James H. Piper, then a student at Washington college, and now a member of the State,



Senate. A graphic account of this hazardous exploit, from the pen of Dr. Caruthers, has been long before the world. Nevertheless, many persons who have visited the Bridge, have regarded the story as fabulous, deeming the achievement absolutely impossible. It will be seen, however, by the following brief narrative, with which we have been kindly furnished from an authentic source, that the ascent has been a second time successfully achieved. Certainly he must have steady nerves and indomitable self-reliance who puts life and limb in such imminent peril:

**REMARKABLE FEAT.**—On Saturday, the 26th of July, there being besides myself, several guests at the tavern of Mr. Luster at the Natural Bridge, we concluded to walk up and view that stupendous prodigy of nature, with which "nought made by human hands can vie," and accordingly, several of us repaired thither, and after being lost in enchantment for some considerable time in gazing upon the far famed attractions, we returned to a small house on the road side, between the bridge and the tavern, where we were favored with an old paper containing an account of the ascension of the bridge by Mr. Piper, many years ago, from the pen of Dr. Caruthers.—While some of us, entirely incredulous, were warmly discussing its title to credibility, we were suddenly interrupted by the cry, "Some one is climbing the bridge!" With the avidity of men anxious to maintain their opinion, until convinced of its falsity by ocular demonstration, we immediately rushed *en masse* to the top of the bridge, still inwardly doubting the possibility of what the next moment met our astonished sight; the ascension of the bridge! When we arrived there, we found two gentlemen on the bridge, who pointed us to Mr. Shaver, the hero of the occasion, standing at the distance of 170 feet from the ground, on a bench (as it is termed) apparently too narrow to stand upon even without motion. From the testimony of the gentlemen present, we learned that Mr. Shaver, passing by there in the morning, concluded to attempt the ascension, merely (I suppose) to gratify his own curiosity or that of others. Without any preparation, he immediately commenced climbing directly under the well-known cedar stump, about ten or fifteen paces higher up the stream than the place from whence Mr. Piper is said to have started, and withal a much more difficult place to ascend, as any one may ascertain by examination. After going perpendicular about 30 feet, he came to a clump of bushes, where he rested a little, and proceeded on to another ledge protruding a little from the main body of rock; thence directly up the steep and rugged ridge lying between the deep ravines on each side of the cedar swamp until he came to the bench where I first saw him.

While upon that bench which is about forty feet from the top, Mr. Shaver inscribed his name in very legible characters, which may be seen by any one from the top of the bridge.

He then advanced up the stream, along the very edge of the awful precipice that overhangs the ravine, until he came around on the opposite side of the stump from where he started. He then came to the last ascent of any danger, and it was truly awful to see a man attempting to climb an overhanging cliff at the distance of 180 feet from the bottom of the dreadful abyss that yawned beneath him, while in ascending his back was in some measure downward, and he had moreover frequently to remove loose stones, in order to secure a hold for his hand. In making the first effort either his strength or resolution failed him, and he returned to the bench and rested. My feelings at this moment were truly indescribable. To see a fellow being poised, as it were, between heaven and earth, with barely a possibility of ascent or descent, clinging to the precarious shrubbery on the side of a lofty precipice, at the base of which I expected every moment to see him dashed to atoms, produced a sensation I cannot describe. Some of the more cautious and prudent of the company proposed sending for ropes by which to draw him up; which was hardly possible under existing circumstances, as perhaps none of us had courage sufficient to venture down the ravine far enough to see him on the side where he then was. We were fearful even to speak to him. Nevertheless, after divesting himself of his boots, and swinging them around his neck with his handkerchief, he made the second effort, in which he happily succeeded amid our happiest congratulations. He was very pale, and in a perfect tremor when he arrived at the top, from which he had not entirely recovered before I took my leave.

The gentlemen present were Messrs. Benjamin A. Holmes, James Campbell, John G. Jefferson, Capt. James A. Gibson, Capt. Joel Lackland, Claudius Tompkins, John Luster, Albert H. Luster, S. H. Luster, and S. H. Carter—who will corroborate the statement.

A fool-hardy and vain-glorious risk.—*Ed. P. Magazine.*

#### Manner of Threshing in Greece.

It was now the middle of July, and the weather was becoming very hot, so that I could not stir out in the middle of the day without my umbrella; but in the morning it was my practice to get up at five o'clock, and stroll with Demotropolos to the columns of the Temple of Jupiter, where, seated on a cool pedestal, on the shady side of the columns, I used to be much entertained at the industry of the Athenians; for all around the base of the columns, for at least one hundred yards, the Athenians have paved it with large stones, and they make use of it as a threshing floor.

Their mode of threshing is peculiar. They fix in the ground a large pott, which rises about five feet out of the ground, and to this they fasten a long rope, nailed on at the bottom. To this rope is attached twelve



horses abreast; the rope leading to the halter of the nearest is about twenty feet, and another shorter rope communicates to the halter of another horse, and so on, till all the horses are fastened in this manner, four feet from each other, and all abreast.

The driver then smacks his whip, and off they bound over the corn strewed over their feet; the further horse being obliged to gallop, while the nearer horse merely goes at a gentle trot. In five or six minutes the nearest horse, by the coils of the rope round the post, is drawn close to it; and no more rope remaining, they are all brought to a stand still. The horses are then unyoked, their heads turned the reverse way, and the horse which was previously the nearest, and who before only had to trot gently, is now placed farthest from the post, and forming the extremity of the circumference, is, in his turn, obliged to go full gallop, and in this manner the corn is threshed.

This is certainly a most expeditious mode, and in two or three hours the horses were unyoked, the stubble cleared away, and the wheat was remaining on the stones. It is afterwards swept together into an heap, and an upright screen is made use of, against which they dash the corn, the wheat falling through, and the husks remaining outside. The silted wheat is then collected, placed in bags, and the horses are laden with it, and carry it away wherever it may be desired. I went repeatedly, during the latter end of July, to see this operation. There were several large stacks of wheat piled around; and one person had the use of each threshing ground one morning, another the next; but the place was large enough for two or three similar operations to go on at the same time.—[*Cochran's Wanderings in Greece.*]

**MOVEMENTS ON THE WESTERN MOUNTAINS AMONG THE FUR TRADERS.**—The present, it appears, has been a very favorable year for obtaining robes and furs; the winter was mild and there was very little snow. The company (a part of whom have arrived at St. Louis under Mr. Viunet) had collected about six hundred packs of buffalo robes and a quantity of beaver; they started from Fort Laramie (the upper fort) with four Mackinaw boats and four hundred packs of buffalo robes, and descended the Platte river about ninety miles, when the water became so low that they were compelled to abandon their voyage; they landed their peltries at the Cedar Bluffs, and sent back to the fort for wagons.

Whilst there, Colonel Kearney with two hundred and fifteen dragoons arrived on the 17th of June. He sent out a deputation to a Sioux village to invite the Indians to a talk. The Sioux could not be found; he then went on to Fort Platte, (the lower fort,) and there had the Sioux Indians assembled, held a talk with them, and entered into an agreement, or treaty with them to regulate their conduct with the whites. He at night fired his artill-

ery, discharged a bomb and some rockets in the air, and surprised and astonished the Indians exceedingly.

Col. Kearney intended to go to the Chimney, thence to the South-pass, and from that point to Fort William on the Arkansas.

Whilst the traders were waiting at the Cedar Bluffs, 550 wagons of Oregon emigrants passed them. They had gotten along very well; the Pawnees had shot a few of their cattle, and caught a few of their men straggling from camp, and had stripped them, but did no further injury.

On the—day of June, the traders started from the Cedar Bluffs toward Missouri, with 10 wagons, 123 packs of buffalo robes, and 6 packs of beaver, and came in rapidly without difficulty. They met with no Indians, saw plenty of buffalo, and came to the mouth of Kansas, 175 miles, in 28 days. On a part of the route they were straitened for provisions.

Mr. Cabanne is behind on the Wapello, which is aground. When they left, there were 55 men at Fort Platte, and 35 at Fort John.

In the Indian country they fell in with Antonio Rubidoux, who had been trading with the Snakes and Yutaws. He had with him 40 or fifty horses and mules, and seven or eight thousand dollars worth of peltries. He had been successful in trading with the Indians; the Yutaws had once robbed his fort when left in the custody of some Spaniards, but they were generally very friendly with him. He stopped with his brother at St. Joseph.—*Selected.*

**He Never Speaks Kind to Me.**—Conversing the other day with an interesting little girl between the age of six and seven, I took occasion to impress upon her mind the debt of gratitude that was due from her to her own parent whom every body loves. I was perfectly thunderstruck with her answer. Looking me full in the face with her soft blue eyes, she replied, "He never speaks kind to me." Perhaps the Christian father, harassed with the cares of life, was unconscious that he had roughly checked the fond attention of his child; but could cares or the interruptions of his child, excuse unkindness or a total want of tokens of endearment? Will the fathers examine their habits on this point?—*Warsaw Visitor.*

**ENTERPRISE.**—The schooner Francis Amy arrived at Baltimore on Monday, having on board about twenty-five thousand dollars in specie, recovered from the wreck of the Spanish ship San Pedro, sunk on the Spanish Main. This money, the Baltimore American says, is the property of the "San Pedro Company," of that city, which a short time ago fitted out an expedition to search the sunken ship by means of a diving bell.



AN AFRICAN SCARECROW.

This singular way of scaring away birds from cornfields, is drawn and described by Lander, in his travels in Africa. He observed stages erected in the cultivated fields near Yaourie, along the banks of the Niger, while he was on his boat-voyage down that great river, whose mouth he discovered in the year 1930.

Among the most important branches of reading which the trash of the day throws into the background, is that of voyages and travels: a department always regarded by sensible men as highly interesting and instructive. If justly so considered a thousand, or an hundred or fifty years ago, how much is its importance now increased, since so many volumes have been added to our libraries.

The following is Mr. Lander's description of the Scarecrow above depicted.

"On all the borders of the numerous branches of the Niger, as well as on its small islands, vast quantities of corn were growing; and it being near the time of harvest, it was nearly ripe, and waved over the water's edge very prettily. Platforms were everywhere erected to the height of, or rather above the corn, which grows as high as ten or twelve feet. People were stationed on these to scare away the numerous flights of small birds, which do great mischief, and would, without this precaution, destroy the hopes of the cultivator. A boy or girl, and in many cases a woman with a child at her breast, and even a whole family together, we observed on the platforms, amusing themselves in this manner, without the slightest shade or covering of any kind to shelter them from the fierceness of the sunbeams. Standing erect and motionless, many of them looked like statues of black marble rather than living human beings; but others, particularly the women, disregarding their duty, were industriously employed in plaiting straw, supplying the wants of their children, manufacturing mats, dressing provisions, &c. In order the more effectually to frighten away the birds, several of the watchers were furnished with slings and stones, in the use of which they seem to be very skilful; besides these, pieces of rope

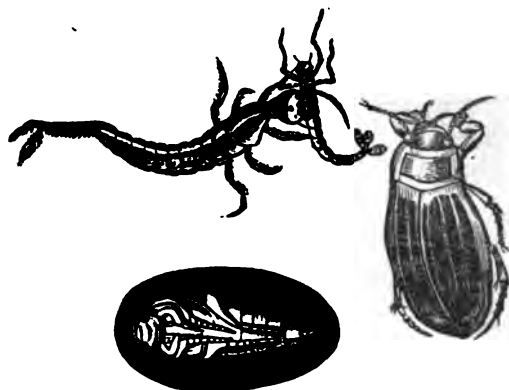
were fastened from the platform to a tree at some distance, to which large calabashes were suspended, with holes in them, through which sticks were passed, so that when the rope is pulled they make a loud clattering noise. The calabashes are sometimes fastened whole to the rope, containing about a handful of stones, which answer the purpose of making a noise when put in motion as well as the sticks. To this is often added the hallooing and screaming of the watchers, which is dismal enough to frighten an evil spirit, and it rarely fails to produce the desired effect."

"The inhabitants of many of the numerous walled towns and open villages on the banks of the Niger, and also of the islands, we find, are for the most part Cumbrie people—a poor, despised, and abused, but industrious and hard working race. They are but too often oppressed and persecuted by their more fortunate and powerful neighbors, who affirm that they are fitted by nature only for slaves, and are therefore invariably treated by them as such.

"The Cumbrie also inhabit many parts of Häussa and other countries; they speak different languages, but they have all the same pursuits, superstitions, amusements, and peculiar manners, to which they firmly and scrupulously adhere, both in good and bad fortune, in sickness and in health, in freedom and slavery, at home and in foreign countries, notwithstanding the scorn and derision to which it subjects them; and they are known to cherish and maintain them to the end of life, with as much pertinacity as the Hebrew does his faith and national customs. Inheriting from their ancestors a peaceful, timid, passionless, incurious disposition, they fall an easy prey to all who choose to molest them; they bow their necks to the yoke of slavery without a murmur, and think it a matter of course; and perhaps no people in the world are to be found who are less susceptible of intense feeling and the finer emotions of the human mind, on being stolen away from their favorite amusements and pursuits, and from the bosom of their wives and families, than these Cumbrie people, who are held in such general disesteem. Thousands of them reside in the kingdom of Yàorie and its provinces of Engarski; and most of the slaves in the capital have been taken from among them."

**THE LEXINGTON SAILED.**—The store ship Lexington left the Brooklyn navy yard this morning, and proceeded to her destination—the Gulf of Mexico. She has on board 600 troops; 250 six-chambered rifles, 500 single do.; 1,200 muskets; and a large quantity of ammunition.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

**HUDSON.**—The census of Hudson, just completed, shows that the number of inhabitants is 5,557, being a decrease of 114 since 1840.



### TRANSFORMATIONS OF THE WATER BEETLE.

How little does the careless observer of insects imagine, of the curious facts which the attentive students of nature have discovered in the nature and habits of the various animated beings around us! Yet how important it is for us, parents, and for all other teachers of the young, that we should direct the attention to some of them, or at least show that the subject is worthy of regard and of study! Consider that the hours of leisure are the hours of temptation; and that intelligent minds attracted by taste, and guided by habit, will not be exposed to the whole force of those evil influences which ruin so many of the ignorant and ill-trained around us.

It is with the hope of giving at least an useful bias of this kind to some minds, and to encourage and assist parents in thus directing and instructing their children in the great book of creation which God has spread open to all eyes, that we present in all the numbers of this magazine some of the interesting wonders of nature.

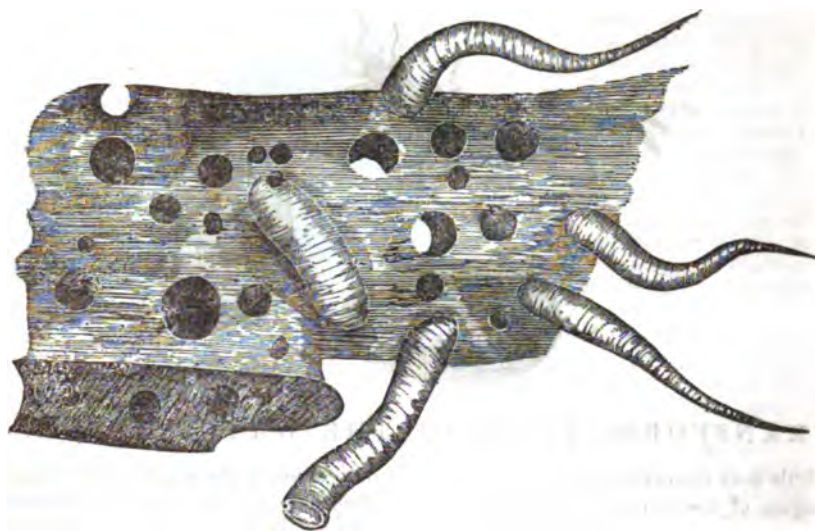
We copy the following description of the figures given above from one of Volumes on Insects, in Harpers' Family and School Libraries:

Among those insects which reside in stagnant water during their metamorphoses, we select the water-beetle (*Dytiscus marginalis*), to show its peculiar transformation. The larvæ proceed from eggs left in a singularly formed nidus of a silky substance, which is allowed by the parent to float on the surface of the water: the part above is long and tapering, as if to serve as a mark of some distinction. After the period of ten or twelve days, they put on the form shown in the under figure. They are of a yellowish brown color, measuring two inches and a half in length, and rather transparent; the body is covered with strong shields: the end of the abdomen is furnished with two long appendages, fringed on their sides with fine hairs. When the larva wishes suddenly to change

its position in the water, or dart from the approach of some larger insect or animal, which might devour it, the insect gives a prompt vermicular movement to its body, striking the water with its tail, the fringe of which then becomes very useful to the animal, since the tail is thereby rendered more fit to resist the water, and to cause the insect to advance. The head is rather flat, armed in front with a pair of very strong, long, and curved jaws, which, when magnified, appear to have at their apex an aperture or an oblong hole, through which the insect sucks, by little and little, all the solid parts of its prey, which generally consist of other larvæ.

They are even bold enough to attack water-newts and tadpoles, and have been known to seize a young tench of three inches in length, and to kill it in the space of a minute: they are, therefore, considered as one of the most mischievous animals that can infest a fishpond. The singular form of the larva caused it to be considered by ancient authors as analogous with the shrimp tribe, and it has actually been referred to that series of crustaceous insects under the denomination of *Squilla aquatica*. When arrived at its full growth, the larva forms itself an oval hollow cocoon, made of soft earth or clay, collected from the banks of the water it inhabits; in a few days it changes into a chrysalis, which is of a white color. After the space of three weeks it undergoes the last metamorphosis, as represented in the right-hand figure.

The perfect insect is rather more than an inch long, of a blackish olive color, with the outer margins of the neck and wings bordered with yellow. The two sexes of this insect are easily distinguished from each other. The male is known not only by the smoothness of the wing-cases, but also by the breadth of the fore feet, which are abbreviated and dilated, convex beneath, and serve as a sucker; while all the feet of the female are similar to one another, and the wing-cases are deeply impressed with a series of longitudinal furrows.



### THE SHIP WORM.—(*Teredo Navalis*.)

This is the destructive little animal which has caused the rapid decay, and sometimes the sudden foundering of many a valuable ship at sea; and whose depredations have driven the ship-builder to many, and expensive precautions to secure the noble products of his skill from its attacks. It is chiefly to protect the planks and timbers from this apparently insignificant creature, that sheets of copper are now in general use to cover all that part of the hull that is under water. In our cut, the animals are represented as if living out of the wood, merely to show their shape. They are always buried in it.

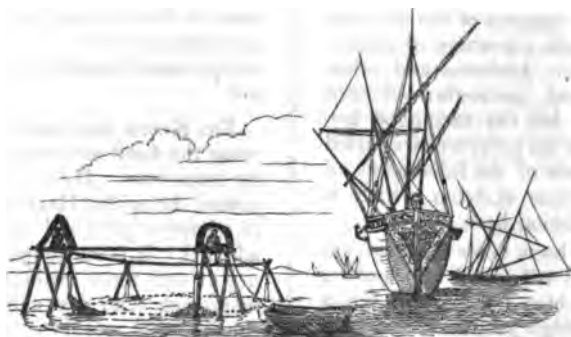
The ship-worm has a long and soft body, furnished with two thin, semi-circular, shelly scales at the head, and with a fragile, shelly tube about its body, which increases with it in length and breadth, as it extends its size and its ravages at equal pace. When it first enters the wood, (which must be under salt water, and within certain seas or climates,) it is scarcely as large as a pin; but it sometimes increases to the diameter of nearly half an inch, and the length of a foot. It bores a smooth hole before it as it proceeds, which has the appearance of being made with a sharp auger; and we should presume that the wood must be cut away by the two shelly scales before mentioned, were they not altogether too thin and brittle to perform such a task. Some writers suppose the animals to be furnished with a strong acid, with which they dissolve or soften the woody fibre.

It is remarkable that the ship-worms never interfere with each other in their work. Although many of them are often crowded together in a very small space, they never cross one-another's track, and seldom or never allow the thin walls left between their galleries to be broken through. We have a block in our collection of curiosities, about the size of a man's fist, which has the appearance of an old honeycomb, and feels about as light as a sponge. In the Naval Lyceum at Brooklyn are several more remarkable specimens, taken from some of our ships returned from cruizes in the tropics.

Although the injuries committed by this little animal on ships and piles driven into the sea are very great, especially among the latter in the dikes of Holland, the benefit they do is incomparably greater, in aiding the process of decay in fallen trees and floating timber, in salt marshes, bays, &c., in hot climates where they abound.

QUEBEC.—The number of emigrants arrived at Quebec this year to 23d August, was 22,605, being an increase of 5,695 upon the corresponding period last year. Tonnage arrived to same date 297,176 tons, being an increase of 127,595 tons.

A CREDITABLE STATE OF FACTS.—Among the many good institutions of Massachusetts there are none that present a more pleasing state of facts than the Savings Banks of the State. The last returns of the Institution now show 49,699 depositors, and \$8,261,345 on deposit.



## A TURKISH VESSEL AND FISHING ARRANGEMENT

*On the Bosphorus.*

The above print, and the following description, we copy from Dr. Dekay's interesting "Sketches of Turkey in 1830 and 1831:"—

Speaking of the village of Therapeia, he says: "Here we may witness the operation of taking fish, which is performed in the following manner. One or more stout posts are thrust into the water, at the distance of one or two hundred feet from the shore. Upon this post, at the height of ten or fifteen feet above the water, a wide shed contains a person, whose business it is to announce the appearance of fish to his comrades on shore. A quadrangular space, whose limits are defined by four posts, is enclosed by nets; and the moment a fish appears within it, he is inevitably captured. These fishing stations are surrounded by numerous birds, which watch the capture of the fish, and frequently deprive the fisherman of his prey.

In rough weather they spread a few drops of oil on the surface, which permits them to see clearly to a great depth. I was aware that oil would calm the surface of the sea; but until recently I did not know that it rendered objects more distinct beneath the surface. A trinket of some value had been dropped out of one of the upper windows of our palace on the Bosphorus, which at this place was ten or twelve feet deep. It was so small, that dragging for it would have been perfectly fruitless; and it was accordingly given up for lost, when one of the servants proposed to drop a little oil on the surface. This was attempted, with, however, but faint hopes of success. To our astonishment, the trinket immediately appeared in sight, and was eventually recovered.

The Bosphorus, like the Hellespont, has in all ages been celebrated for the excellence and variety of its fish. Indeed it could scarcely be otherwise, when we recollect its position, as the embouchure of the Black Sea and the Sea of Azof. There is scarcely a month in the year in which the Bosphorus is not crowded with shoals of fish, pursuing each other for food, or performing their periodical migrations. Among these the tunny (*Scomber thynnus*) and the Sword-Fish (*Xiphias gladius*) are the most numerous, and are a firm and excellent article of food. They are both taken in nets. The name *Pelamide* is applied to the tunny, though it belongs in fact to another species, with stripes on its sides, (*Thynnus pelamis*.)

The most conspicuous of all the inhabitants of the Bosphorus are porpoises, (*Phocena vulgaris*), which, availing themselves of the general amnesty accorded to the brute creation, or perhaps owing their safety to some popular superstition, may be seen at all times tumbling about among the crowds of boats which cover the Bosphorus, with entire fearlessness. Shoals too of smaller fry infest the shores; and the most frequent spectacle is groups of men, women and children, with tiny hooks and lines, angling for minnows.—The Sultan himself is said to be fond of this amusement; and at Beshing Tash, (Rocking Stone,) one of his palaces, which resembles a Persian Kiosk, and is built mostly of blue porcelain, he has a room devoted to this purpose. A trap-door opens in the centre of the apartment, over the water, where he can and does amuse his idle hours, without being observed by his subject."

Dr. Kosch, the proprietor of the skeleton now in this city, made a journey of discovery a year since, into Alabama and other Southern regions, with particular reference to this animal. He had the rare good fortune, as the result of his perseverance, aided by the kind assistance of the inhabitants, to disinter the stupendous skeleton which is now set up for exhibition here.

It has evidently been done at great expense and personal toil; and the public, while they owe a debt to Dr. K., will, when paying it, receive a high gratification in contemplating the remains of a race of animals whose length exceeded that of all other creatures hitherto discovered; the spinal column of this skeleton as now arranged measures 114 feet in length. The skeleton having been found entire enclosed in limestone, evidently belonged to one individual, and there is the fullest ground for confidence in its genuineness. The animal was marine and carnivorous, and at his death was imbedded in the ruins of that ancient sea which once occupied the region where Alabama now is; having myself recently passed 400 miles down the Alabama river, and touched at many places, I have had full opportunity to observe, what many geologists have affirmed, the marine and oceanic character of the country.

Judging from the abundance of the remains (some of which have been several years in my possession) these animals must have been very numerous, and doubtless fed upon fishes and other marine creatures,—the inhabitants of a region, then probably of more than tropical heat; and it appears probable also, that this animal frequented bays, estuaries and sea-coasts, rather than the main ocean. As regards the nature of the animal, we shall doubtless be put in possession of Professor Owen's more mature opinion, after he shall have reviewed the entire skeleton. I would only venture to suggest, that he may find little analogy with *whales*, and much more with *lizards*, according to Dr. Harlan's original opinion.

Among the fossil lizards and saurus, this resembles most the *Plesiosaurus*, from which however, it differs very decidedly.

Most observers will probably be struck with the snake-like appearance of the skeleton. It differs, however, most essentially from any existing or fossil serpent, although it may countenance the popular (and I believe well-founded) impression of the existence in our modern seas, of huge animals to which the name of sea serpent has been attached. For a full and satisfactory state-

ment of the evidence on this subject, see a communication by Dr. Bigelow of Boston in the second volume of the *American Journal*.

Dr. Kosch has committed one error in naming the fossil skeleton now presented here for inspection. By every claim of scientific justice, the epithet *Harlani*, should be suffixed to whatever principal name may be finally adopted. It is but simple justice to the memory of our most distinguished comparative anatomist, who first called the attention of the scientific world to the stupendous fossil animal of Alabama; and there can be no propriety (however kindly it may have been intended,) in imposing the name of another individual, who can claim no other merit in the case, than the very humble one of endeavoring now, as well as formerly, to awaken the public attention to the most remarkable of our fossil treasures. Dr. K. is therefore bound to recall his new epithet, and restore to Dr. Harlan the honor which is his due. I remain, my dear sir, with great regard, your friend and servant,

B. SILLIMAN.

BROOKLYN, L. I., Sept. 2d, 1845.

P. S.—It should be remarked that Dr. Kosch has also brought to light, the most gigantic fossil skeleton of the *Mastodon* family that has ever been found. It was exhibited in our cities, and is now in the British Museum, having been purchased for two thousand pounds sterling, by that institution.

FARMER'S CLUB.—On the 3d September, Mr. Townsend, of Astoria, a practical farmer, was chosen to preside. The Secretary read an essay on the wet and dry rot in potatoes, read to the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland, last year; being a translation from the German of F. A. Pinckert, of Weimar. We extract some of the most interesting facts.

The crops of potatoes in mountainous districts are found invariably to be of better quality, and larger in quantity, than those raised elsewhere. It is only within the last few years that the malignant and destructive potato rot has commenced.

In Bohemia it is believed to proceed from insects. In Saxony, Russia, especially in Pomerania, Silesia, Westphalia, and Rhenish Prussia, in the mountainous country of the Lower Rhine, half the crops were lost. In Bavaria potatoes rot sooner than they did six years ago. In Austria and Prussia this disease exists. In Hesse and Nassau, &c., the crops of 1842 were diseased. In England and France, Denmark and Sweden, it is troublesome. It shows itself by perfectly oblit-



erating the internal organic structure of the potato plant.

Prof. Rohlert, of Prague, terms the dry rot a "cold combustion." The potatoes have white spots on them, called "combustion spots." In Nassau are brown spots on the potato, thus afflicted: sometimes they become spongy, with cavities, and an offensive smell. In Saxony the spots are black, and are called "corruption spots." Kleeman says that the dry rot does not always affect all the potatoes in the field. Eyes first affected.

A case was cited where a field, never planted before with potatoes, had the same disease.

Mr. Meigs offered some remarks on steeping seeds, and cited the facts, that during last summer, Dr. Murray made numerous experiments, the results of which were that seeds steeped 39 hours in solutions of silicate of potassa, oxalate of ammonia, muriate of ammonia, superphosphate of lime, sulphate of ammonia, were very efficacious in stimulating germination. In one instance Dr. Murray counted 101 stems, from one grain of blue Moscow barley steeped.

All chemical solutions are fatal to turnip seed, also to the seeds of leguminous plants.

Prof. Mapes suggested that if seeds were steeped in a solution of sulphate of copper, and then dried previous to planting, it might possibly prevent the dry or wet rot in the ground. Vegetables containing no trace of copper will not make alcohol. The distiller often adds a minute portion of sulphate of copper to his mash, and the yield of alcohol is increased thereby. Where seeds, in the ground, are inclined to rot, it arises from the fact that the constituents of the seed are passing into the acetous, and eventually the putrid fermentation; and if a solution of copper prevents the acetous fermentation, in the mash tub, it may also do so in the ground. Plantemore (said the Professor) has recommended boring peach trees, introducing sulphate of copper, and plugging up the hole, and says that it will prevent the premature decay of the tree. If this be true, said Mr. Mapes, is not the case analagous with that of seeds?

The general idea of the necessity of constant turning of the soil was sustained by several members.

Mr. Bloomfield stated that northern farmers had illustrated this fact most satisfactorily, by going to Virginia, and by deep ploughing, have raised good crops upon worn-out tobacco lands,—as in Loudon and Fairfax counties, and on James River, &c. And such lands another gentleman stated, bought at six dollars an acre, after deep ploughing, had been sold for twenty-five dollars.

The next topic of conversation<sup>s</sup> is to be the "growth and manufacture of flax."—*N. Y. Express.*

### THE LAST WISH.

The celebrated Wilson, the ornithologist, requested that he might be buried near some sunny spot, where the birds would come and sing over his grave. This wish is most beautifully expressed in the following lines. The author is unknown to me.—*Backwoodsman.*

In some wild forest shade,  
Under some spreading oak, or waving pine,  
Or old elm, festooned with the gadding vine,  
Let me be laid.

In this dim lonely grot,  
No foot intrusive will disturb my dust;  
But o'er me, songs of the wild bird shall burst—  
Cheering the spot.

Not amid charnel stones  
Or coffins dark, and thick with ancient mould,  
With tattered pall and fringe of cankered gold,  
May rest my bones.

But let the dewy rose  
The snow-drop and the violet lend perfume,  
Above the spot, where, in my grassy tomb,  
I take repose.

Year after year  
Within the silver birch tree o'er me nung,  
The chirping wren shall rear her callow young,  
And build her dwelling near.

[ day.  
And ever at the purple dawning of the  
The lark shall chant a pealing song above,  
And the shrill quail when the eve grows dim  
and grey,  
Shall pipe her hymn of love.

The blackbird and the thrush,  
And golden oriole shall flit around,  
And waken, with a mellow gush of sound,  
The forest's solemn hush.

Birds from the distant sea  
Shall sometimes hither flock on snowy wings,  
And soar above my dust in airy rings,  
Singing a dirge to me.

SINGULAR.—The United States ship-of-the-line Delaware was taken into the dry dock at the Gosport Navy Yard, the other day, for the purpose of examining and repairing her copper, and cleaning her bottom. Upon examining the rudder, says the Norfolk Courier, a small piece of copper had been rubbed or chafed off the bottom of it, and there was found sticking under the copper, which projected over the edge about half an inch, a Spanish milled dollar, of the date of 1805. How it came there is a mystery.

POPULATION OF BROOKLYN.—We do not believe there is another city in the State which can exhibit any such gain as this. Brooklyn now contains 60,000 inhabitants.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A late letter from Wheeling, (Virginia) August 29th, says there is 2½ feet of water at the shallowest bar, between this and Cincinnati, and a first rate class of light-draught boats are now running; so that passengers can go from here daily, without any detention, and as comfortable as need be desired, with a choice of two or three boats nearly every day. They are principally new, having most of them been started this spring. The river will not, probably, get any lower this season, and we look for the fall rise in a few weeks, perhaps sooner. I will let you know as soon as it occurs; in the mean time there need be no hesitation in recommending passengers this way.

**EXPLOSIVE POWER OF SALTPETRE.**—We understand that the select committee of the Corporation applied, some time since, to Professor Silliman, to obtain his views, as to the explosive power of Saltpetre. The result of the investigation was, that saltpetre, of itself, was not explosive; but, that the gases arising from it were highly so.—*N. Y. Express.*

**SAN PATRICIO,** the point at which the United States troops are now posted, is the site of a deserted Mexican "mission," and previous to the Texian revolution, it contained several hundred inhabitants, but for the last three or four years there have scarcely been a dozen persons living in the place. It is situated on the east bank of the Nueces, about twenty-five miles above the mouth of the river.

**OSTRICH HUNTING IN AFRICA.**—The male ostrich generally associates with from three to seven females, which all lay in the same nest. He sits as well as the females, and generally at night, that he may defend the eggs from the attacks of the hyenas or other animals.

"You do not mean to say that he can fight these animals?"

"And kill them also. The ostrich has two powerful weapons; its wing, with which it has been often known to break a hunter's leg, the blow from it is so violent; and what is more fatal, its foot with the toe of which it strikes and kills both animals and men. I once myself, in Namaqua Land, saw a Bushman who had been struck on the chest by the foot of the ostrich, and it had torn open his chest and stomach, so that his entrails were lying on the ground. I hardly need say that the poor wretch was dead."

"I could hardly have credited it," observed Alexander.

"The Bushmen skin the ostrich and spread the skin upon a frame of wicker-work; the head and neck are supported by a stick thrust through them. The skin they fix on one of their sides, and carry the head and neck in one of their hands, while the other holds the bows and arrows. In this disguise, of course with the feathered side of him presented to the bird or beast he would get near to—he walks along, pecking with the head at the bushes, and imitating the motions of the ostrich. By this stratagem he very often is enabled to get within shot of the other ostriches, or the quaggas or gnooks which consort with these birds."

"I should like to see that very much," said the Major.

"You would be surprised at the close imitation as I have been. I ought to have said that the Bushman whitens his legs with clay. It is, however, a service of danger, for I have, as I told you, known a man killed by the male ostrich; and the natives say that it is by no means uncommon for them to receive very serious injury."—*Marryat's Scenes in Africa.*

**A GREEK SCHOOL.**—This afternoon, I had the pleasure of a visit from the Rev. Mr. King, at my new habitation. After having chatted with me for some time, we proposed a walk together. On our way through the suburbs of the town, to the left of the chancellor's house, our attention was attracted by a schoolmaster and his boys, whose evolutions we could not very well make out the meaning of. The master was reciting, and the boys were repeating after him—both parties in a strange, and by no means agreeable nasal tone of voice. After watching this performance for some time, we observed the domine to commence chanting, and beating time with his foot; his pupils doing the same. After a little while, he began to walk round in a circle; his pupils following him and chanting. He then made them squat down and rise up again suddenly, and cross themselves; which having repeated about five minutes he dismissed his flock.

We then addressed the poor old man, and inquired how much he received from each pupil for the instructions we had witnessed. He answered one drachm a month; and being asked if they all paid him regularly, he answered, with a shrug of his shoulders, "Not always—my pupils are poor."—[*Cochrane's Wanderings in Greece.*]

**DELAWARE PEACHES.**—Mr. Raybold, of Delaware, has chartered a large New York steamboat, capable of carrying 5,000 baskets of peaches, to proceed to that city by sea.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

**Bitten by a Rat.**—Extraordinary Case.—A few evenings ago a young man named Hays, an assistant in the provision store of Mr. Bancroft, on the corner of Purchase and Federal sts., went home to his house and putting his hand into the closet in the dark, felt it seized sharply. Upon withdrawing it, he found a large rat adhering to him so firmly that he could not shake the creature off till he had killed it. The wound left was inconsiderable, and Mr. Hays thought nothing of the matter till his hand began to swell. Upon calling medical aid, it was found that the virus had spread through his system, and he now lies in a very dangerous state. In the opinion of the physicians amputation would be useless, and he can live but a short time. The swelling has now subsided, and the hand appears as if withered.—[Boston Post.]

**Lines written in a meadow of the Connecticut.**

No fairer spot know I for early prayer,  
No lovelier scene to move a grateful heart,  
Than where the groves are waving to the air  
Of morn, and birds essay their tuneful part.

The flow'rets breathe sweet welcome in my face,  
And humble sons of vegetable train  
With different hues th' enamelled meadow grace,  
Mingling with pastures wide and fields of grain.

How fair is morning in the rustic scene!  
Far from the haunts of bitterness and care;  
Pour out, sweet birds, your varied mellow strain  
To heav'n, and aid my rising spirit there.

**BADEN-BADEN.**—The *Courier des Etats Unis* gives the following account, in its Paris correspondence, of the season at Baden:

"There are twenty-three hotels at Baden of the most comfortable kind; those of England, Europe, Russia, France, Baden, &c., are superior to the best hotels of Paris. But, notwithstanding these twenty-three palaces, it would be difficult at this moment to find a lodging, and I pity the imprudent bathers who have not had the forethought to bespeak apartments. The Baden Register of the season already officially publishes the presence of 10,667 visitors; we are yet, at the commencement of the season, from 200 to 300 a day. Every one predicts that the last year's number (which was 30,284) will be exceeded.

**POVERTY.** What is poverty? Not destitution, but poverty? It has many shapes—appears almost as various as the minds and circumstances of those whom it visits. To be savage in the wilds, it is famine; to the

laborer in the cottage, it is hardship and privation; to the proud it is disgrace; and to the miser, it is despair. It is a spectre, haunting the man who lives at ease, with dread of change. Such are its varied aspects; but what is it in reality? It is really a deficiency of the comforts of life—a deficiency, resent and to come. It involves many other things; but this is what it is. Is it then worth all the apprehension and grief it occasions? Is it an adequate cause for the gloom of the merchant, the discontent of the artisan, the foreboding sighs of the mother, the ghastly dreams which haunt the avarice us, the humiliation of the proud? These are severe sufferings; are they authorized by the nature of poverty? Certainly not, if poverty induced no adventitious evils, involved nothing but a deficiency of the comforts of life, leaving life itself unimpaired. "The life is more than meat, and the body more than raiment;" and the untimely extinction of life itself would not be worth the pangs which apprehended poverty excites.—*Selected.*

**RECEIPTS.**

**SUGAR GINGERBREAD.**—1 1-4 pounds of flour, 1 lb. of sugar, 1-2 lb. of butter, 7 eggs, a teaspoonful of ginger, 1 do. of milk, 1-2 do of pearlsh.

**TEA-BISCUIT.**—1 quart of flour, 2 teaspoonfuls of Cream of tartar, 1 of saleratus dissolved in a cup of milk, a small piece of butter.

**ANOTHER.**—1 qt. of milk, 1 egg, a lump of butter as large as an egg, 2 table-spoonfuls of strong yeast, 1/2 do of saleratus dissolved in the milk warmed, add flour enough to make a very stiff batter.

**Bachelor's Bread.**—Milk, 1 quart, 5 eggs, 2 or 3 spoonfuls of lard or butter, and nearly a quart of Indian meal. Mix and bake.

**Cold Cream.**—Half an ounce of spermaceti, two ounces of oil of almonds, one drachm of white wax. Cut the wax and spermaceti together, put it, with the oil of almonds, into a cup, set it in a vessel of boiling water until it dissolves, then take it out and add a table-spoonful of rose-water, or other perfume, and set by to cool.

**FROM ST. DOMINGO.**—The Haytian army was 15,000 strong, and has surprised a small village, belonging to the Dominicians, about 60 miles from Port au Platt, in the night, and murdered all the men, women, and children. The Dominicians had proclaimed martial law all over their part of the Island. 10,000 Dominican soldiers had already arrived at Santa Ango. 1,000 had been sent from Port au Platt to that place, and the army would march immediately to meet the Haytiens. The inhabitants at Port au Platt, on account of the above news, were in great consternation.

## POETRY.

## THE LILLY OF THE VALE.

BY MISS H. F. GOULD.

Tender Lily of the Vale,  
Lovely, modest, sweet, and pale,  
While a tear, the night hath shed,  
Weeping o'er thy beauteous head,  
Forms the trembling diadem,  
Weighing down thy slender stem;  
How in meekness art thou seen,  
Like the lowly Nazarene!

Stooping o'er the dust beneath,  
From the leaf that rose to sheath  
Thine unsullied snowy bells,  
Art thou pouring from their cells,  
As from pensive vials there,  
Odors rising like the prayer,  
When in solemn midnight scene  
Kneeled the lonely Nazarene.

When the blast, or lightning stroke,  
Wrings the willow, rends the oak,  
Fearless of the tempest's power,  
As a spirit clothed a flower,  
Calm, amid the raging storm,  
Stands thy frail and silken form,  
With no earthly prop or screen,  
Like the houseless Nazarene.

Teaching on Judea's height,  
He whose words were life and light,  
Looked from that far mountain side,  
Down o'er field and valley wide,  
For a glory there displayed,  
Such as monarch ne'er arrayed;  
Then, the Lily on the green,  
Named our Lord, the Nazarene!

RETURNED TO ITS CAGE.—Mr. Echholtz of Pottsville had a dove, which the Journal says exhibited a great aversion to its prison, and a strong desire to be free: its struggles were so continued and painful, that finally a feeling of compassion prevailed, and the gentle cooing bird was set at liberty, and away it soared, away—away—with rapid wing. Three weeks or more elapsed, when Mr. Echholtz was surprised, one morning, by a visit from a strange dove, which seemed to clamor for attention and a cage: a cage was given it, when lo! by certain unmistakeable marks, Mr. E. knew it to be his quondam feathered pet, which had returned, wounded and weary, to be nursed—Some relentless sportsman had shot it; one leg was broken, and the bird was otherwise injured. It is now well, and seems perfectly happy in its wire-wrought house. Here is food for thought, and material for poetry.

*For the Am. Penny Magazine.*

I lines written on reading the above.

Sweet Bird, this simple tale has gone

Straight to my heart and eye;

I feel a thrilling in my breast—

A tear-drop swelling high.

For long, like thee, I struggling tried  
From that safe home to flee,  
Where a kind hand of love would hide,  
And feed and nurture me.

My truant wishes often flew  
To far, but fancied joys;  
Deceitful friends I hailed as true,  
And bartered bliss for toys.

Like thee, with haste I burst away,  
When freedom I could gain;—  
Like thee, soon mourn'd in solitude,  
In wounds, and want, and pain.

And oh! like thee, when far and lone,  
Repentance deep has come,  
And spreading wing and glowing hope  
Soon bore me trembling home.

And there for me stood waiting love,—  
Where love had erst abode:  
Thine is a human friend, sweet dove,  
But I have found my God.

## Epigram.

A shop-keeper having a hog'shead to sell,  
A paper affixed with a nail;  
And being unable correctly to spell,  
Thereon he had written "for sail!"

But shortly a school-boy along the street came,  
Who chancing the paper to spy;  
After pointing his pencil, wrote under the  
same,  
"For freight at the bung-hole apply."

[Selected.]

12,878 passengers arrived at this port from foreign ports, during the month of August.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

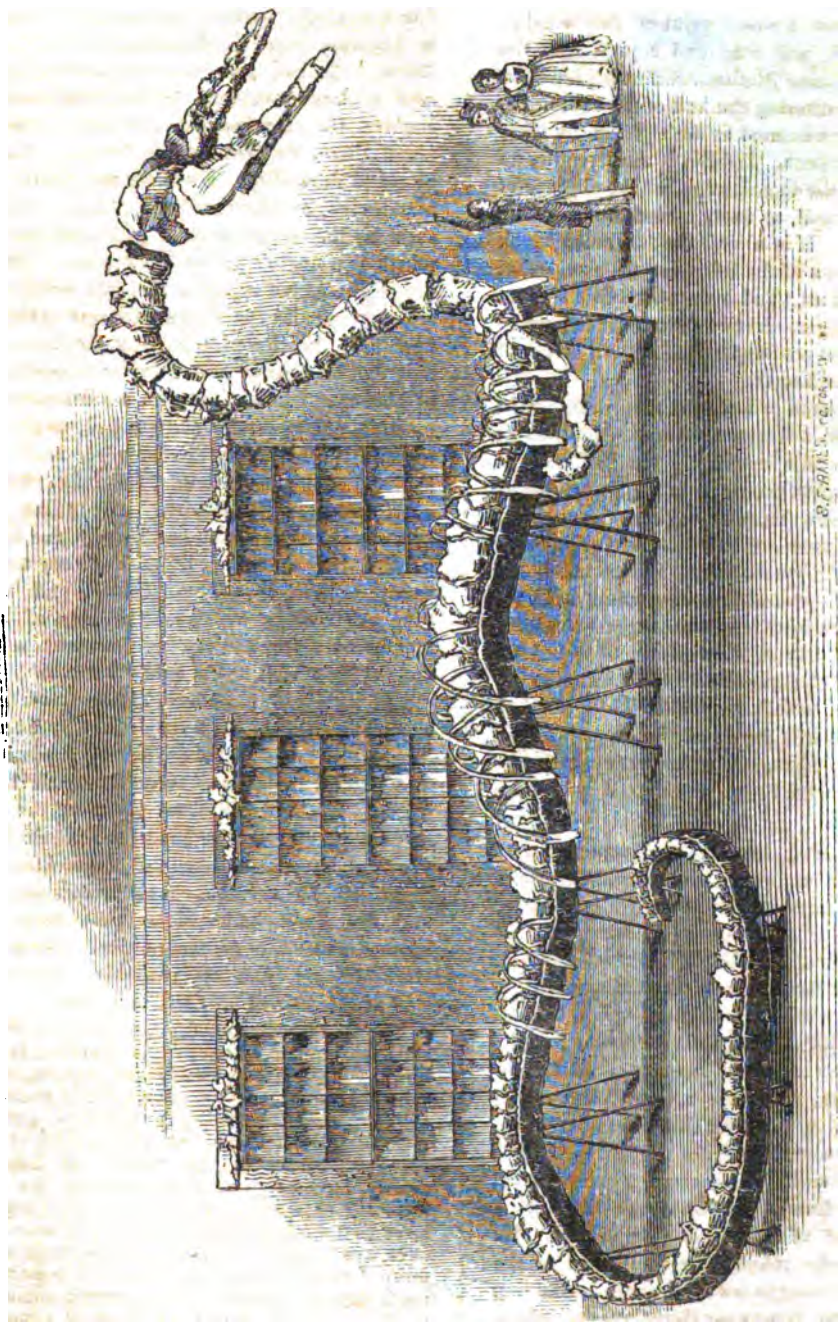
AN

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1845.

No. 23.



THE SKELETON OF THE GREAT SEA-SERPENT;

Or, *Hydrargos Skismanii*.

Discovered in Alabama in January, 1845, by the German Naturalist, Dr. Albert Koch, and now exhibited in New York.



### THE GREAT FOSSIL SEA-SERPENT, OR HYDRARGOS.

[Length, 114 feet.—Weight, 7500 pounds.]

The bones of the largest animal of which we have any knowledge, are now exhibited in this city, [in Broadway, near Canal street.] We had seen a small print of this wonderful skeleton, and read and copied into the Penny Magazine Professor Silliman's letter on it; but, on entering the hall of the exhibition, we felt overwhelmed at the sight of its enormous dimensions. Indeed, it must require an exertion of the imagination, in the absence of the object itself, to form a correct idea of its magnitude. If in a city, the reader may look at four houses of the full common size, (that is, 25 feet front,) and reflect that this serpent is 14 feet longer. In the country, seven lengths of a common post-and-rail fence will be but of little greater length.

This skeleton was found this year by Dr. Albert Kock, a German naturalist, on his second visit to this country. He had, on his first visit, spent six years in exploring the far western states, especially Missouri, and spent much time among the Indians, incurring some risks, many inconveniences, and as much expense as his personal means would allow.—All these he considered as amply rewarded, by the discovery of the skeleton of an animal larger than the mammoths and mastadons before known, which he removed and took to Europe. It was dug from the ground at the Falls of the Missouri, where many other gigantic bones are found, and named by him the *Missourium*.

In May, 1844, Dr. K. sailed a second time for America, and made a careful examination of those regions which gave any hope of more discoveries of a like kind, beginning at Gay Head, on Martha's Vineyard, (Mass.) and proceeding to the Falls of the Ohio, and the country between New Albany and Jeffersonville in Illinois. There he had "great success," finding many new Coral species. At Bloomington, Iowa, he "made a magnificent collection of fossil plants," in the red sand-stone; found leaves and branches of "extinct tropical plants," with "whole trunks of palm-trees;" and at the Lower Rapids of the Missouri, a new animal of a gigantic frog species. He examined the remarkable foot-prints in the rocks, and brought away a stone containing some of them, from near Herculaneum, which is in his collection in New York. Two of

the prints are like those of the human foot, with five toes, only shorter, which he assigns to an unknown reptile.

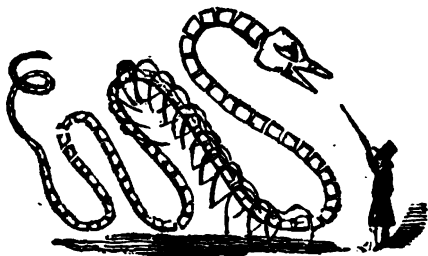
But the most wonderful remains are those which are represented on the title-place of this magazine: the great fossil sea serpent, found near the surface, in a singular region in Alabama, near the Sintabogue, on Snake River. He had previously examined numbers of large vertebræ in the neighboring country, the remains of multitudes formerly found there, and remarkable for their hardness and durability. He found one built into a chimney, another used as a step-stone, a third as the supporter of a gate-post, and a fourth as a negro's pillow to sleep on. Hearing of the recent exposure of some new specimens near the Sintabogue, in cultivating a new field, he there disinterred the monster now exhibited to us, consisting of a backbone of above 100 joints, lying in a semi-circular position, and generally undisturbed, with numerous short ribs more displaced, and the skeleton of the head, about 6 feet long, turned over, but near its position. The parts are now supported partly on iron bars, in the form exhibited by the print, which is a very accurately, as well as neatly executed, and will give our readers as correct an idea of the wonderful object as they could expect without paying a visit to the exhibition room.

The skeleton measures 114 feet, without any allowance for cartilage or loss by decay. The weight of the bones is 7,500 pounds. The animal must have borne a very striking likeness to the descriptions given of the sea serpent so often said to have been seen a few years since on the coast of Massachusetts. Some of the vertebræ have protuberances, and Dr. Kock informed us that they all seemed formed for vertical motion. We copy the following from his pamphlet, which is sold at the door of his exhibition room:

The *Hydrargos* has nothing in common with the *Saurier*, or *Lizard*, with which a large number of monsters of old are classed, and with whose remains we have already become acquainted, through the progress of geological discoveries; as the teeth of all creatures belonging to the *Saurier*, or *Lizard* family, have only one fang, whereas the incisors, or cutting teeth of the *Hydrargos* have two distinct kinds; those of the anterior ones, are closely united, but become more and more forked, as we approach the posterior teeth; these incisors have a certain analogy to those of a *Marsupial* or *Pouched* animal, still they are like those of all the serpent



tripe; formed less for the purpose of mastication, being slight, and small in size; it would seem that the animal did not masticate its food, but gorged it entire: which is more expressly proven by the fact, that this creature was provided with palate bones, which have some similarity to molar teeth, but could only be used for the purpose of crushing its food. Its greatly elongated snout was armed with forty or more spear-shaped incisors, whose fangs were deeply inserted in distinct sockets.



Skeleton of the *Hydrargos*.

All the incisors (or cutting teeth) are so set in the ramus and the maxilla, that their extremities have an inclination backwards towards the palate, like the shark, so that the victim caught, could easily enter the mouth, but could not possibly escape. The canine teeth correspond in regard to the before-mentioned position with the incisors, as they also curve backward, as well with the superior as with their inferior extremities both of which terminate in a blunt point, the inferior being the sharpest. These teeth are from six to eight inches in length, full one-sixth of their length being concealed in the ramus and maxilla; and their superior or exposed points, are covered with a thick coating of enamel, which exhibits the same marking which was observed in the incisors. The body of these teeth are compressed, and have their greatest circumference in the centre, standing from one to two inches isolated from the incisors, and from one, to one and a half inches from the palate bones.

These palate bones are contained in an alveola, of an elongated oval form, and are not unlike the posterior palate bones which we find in the drum fish, they are from two and a half, to three inches in length; and from one and three-fourth, to two inches thick; forming a compressed oval, covered with a thick covering of crusta petrosa; especially characteristic are these cone-like teeth, or a spiral shaped portion of them, which, while partly concealed and partly exposed to view, measures from one and one-fourth, to one and a half inches in length, and half an inch in diameter, at its base; the palate bones indicate some relation of the *Hydrargos Sillimanii* with the pisces or fish; whereas, some characteristics likewise indicate a relationship to the Batrachia, while others indicate a strong relationship with the Ophidia or ser-

pents. Its tendal system proves it to be carnivorous, and in fact omnivorous.

The structure of the nasal cavity, shows the animal to have been an air-breathing reptile, since the posterior outlets are at the back part of the mouth, it must therefore have respired freely, like the Saurier.

The supposition that the *Hydrargos Sillimanii* frequently skimmed the surface of the water, with its neck and head elevated, is not only taken from the fact, that it was compelled to rise for the purpose of breathing, but more so from the great strength and size of its curvical neck vertebrae, and the comparatively small size of its head, which could, with the greatest ease, be maintained in an elevated position. The ribs are of a very peculiar shape and form; so much so, that I know of no animal to which I might compare them; the greater number are small, and remarkably slender on their superior extremities, until we arrive within two thirds of the length toward the inferior extremities, where they begin to increase in thickness most rapidly, so that near the lower parts, where they are flattened, they have three or four times the circumference that they have on the superior extremities, and have very much the curve of the sickle. From the whole of their construction, we may justly form the conclusion that the animal was not only possessed of a fleshy back of great power, but also, of remarkable strength in its belly, by which means it was enabled to perform very rapid movements, notwithstanding its two fore feet or paddles being quite small in comparison with the rest of the skeleton, yet they are in proportion with the short and thick Ulva and Humerus, or fore-arm, which, together with the paddles, have been concealed under the flesh, during the life of the animal, in such a manner as to be only perceptible through muscles and cartilages, similar to the fins of the eel. The Humerus and Ulva are not unlike those of the *Ichthyosaurus*; and each paddle is composed of twenty-seven bones which form in union, nine forward and backward articulating joints.

NATIONAL OBSERVATORY.—The Secretary of the Navy communicates a report from Lieutenant J. M. Gillis, of the plan and construction of the depot of charts and instruments, with drawings and a description of the instruments. This "depot" is eligibly located in Washington, near the capitol, on University Square, on the north bank of the Potomac, and ninety-five feet above high water mark. The central building is fifty feet square. It is two stories and a basement high, with a parapet and balustrade of wood around the top, and is surmounted by a revolving dome twenty-three feet in diameter, resting on a circular wall, built up to a height of seven feet above the roof. In the centre of the building rises a solid pier or pedestal, placed on a firm foundation, on which rests the great telescope.

The transit instruments are placed on piers erected in the different wings of the edifice.

The following is the list prepared and approved by the Secretary of the Navy:—1. An Achromatic Refracting Telescope; 2. Meridian Transit Instrument; 3. Prime Vertical Transit; 4. Mural Circle; 5. Comet Searcher; 6. Magnetic Instruments; 7. Meteorological Instruments; 8. Books. Lieut. Gillis was despatched to Europe for the purpose of obtaining these articles. The great Telescope was manufactured in Germany. The cost was \$6000, its object glass alone being valued at \$3,600. The following is a description of a *check or watch clock*, ordered to be made by Mr. Aaron Willard, of Boston:

"An ordinary clock is to be furnished with an extra train of wheels, carrying below the dial and inside of the case a disc of metal, which shall revolve in twenty-four hours.—Upon the disc may be placed cards of paper, divided on the circumference into twenty-four parts. A lever, moving only in a direction vertical to the paper, holds a pencil on its inner extremity, which makes its mark on being touched from the outside. Marks being thus made at the record of the observations, afford evidence of the *times* when the assistants performed their duty. The case will of course be locked up and a new paper introduced each day."

Lieut. Gillis says that much interest was evinced in the success of the Naval Observatory, by the distinguished *savans* whom he had the honor to meet—and in token of their gratification at the establishment of an institution by the United States, where science will be prosecuted, they contributed to its library a large number of valuable books.

Two officers can be constantly and usefully employed at each of the larger instruments, viz:—*transit, mural circle, transit in prime vertical, and equatorial*; and the *magnetical observatory* will require at least four. They should possess a knowledge of the higher mathematics, and a taste for astronomical pursuits. To such requisites they must add patience, perseverance, and endurance; for the refinements of astronomy entail long hours of delicate adjustments and calculations, as well as continued loss of sleep, and exposure to the external temperature at all seasons.

**THE ALBANY CEMETERY.**—The new Cemetery is about three miles from Albany, in the township of Watervliet on the Troy road, and a little more than half way to that city. It affords a drive, inside of the fence, of five miles. The entrance and grounds are not yet completed, but they certainly bid fair to excel any similar ones in the country. Soon after entering, you pass through an oak opening filled with gradual mounds, and approach to ravines suitable for burying places. These glens are among the most picturesque that can be conceived. In crossing them, and the streams which flow through a portion of them, you traverse bridges built of the trunks and

limbs of trees, cut from the grounds. These rustic structures are strongly put together with railings formed into various shapes adapted to the place. It is intended to plant trailing vines at each end, and thus cover their upper side with foliage.

The views from these natural passage-ways are some of the most charming. The gentle sloping or steep banks—the shady coves, hidden away among the overhanging trees—the palisades of mossy rocks, wreathed with rude crowns of bending boughs—the opening river in the distance, with its dotted banks and vessels—present a scene of rural beauty rarely equalled. Intermingled among the bridges and winding paths are several of the most delightful lakes and cascades. Sufficient wood has been cleared away from their borders to admit the light of the sun and moon to the greatest possible advantage, affording the sky, clouds, trees and hill-sides a perfect reflection in the limpid waters. Here overlooking mimic seas, burial spots have been already selected. Several open knolls and eminences are to be found, from which the river, Troy, and the public road are finely commanded.—On one of these is an admirable site for an observatory to overlook the enclosure. A large lot in the rear is intended for a flower garden and shrubbery nursery.

The movement was first suggested in a sermon preached by one of the clergymen of Albany—Rev. Dr. WELCH. He is now on the Board of Managers, and is one of the most efficient members.—*Boston Traveller.*

**FROM THE PACIFIC.**—CALLAO, July 4th, 1845.—We have in port a formidable naval force of all nations, and our squadron will be increased in a short time, preparatory to a blockade of the Mexican ports on this side, should war be declared by Mexico, and our boys are in fine spirits.

Gen. Flores, late President of the Republic of the Equator, retires to Europe, having given way to a revolutionary movement, but retaining all his military honors and emoluments.

Gen. Castilla, President of Peru, has convened the general Congress, which is now in session, and it is understood that full satisfaction has been made to Admiral Seymour, for outrage committed upon British property by the revolutionary Peruvians lately in arms against Gen. Castilla.

A British fleet is said to be on its way to Oregon, to protect British property and settlers at Astoria, and from the language used by the officers of the British Squadron here, we are led to believe that the report is correct. Indeed, a forcible seizure of the whole of Oregon north of the Columbia seems to be the object of this movement, and instructions to that effect are said to

be in possession of the Admiral. I have letters from Oregon to the 1st of May, which report considerable political excitement among the settlers, and manifestations of hostilities from the Hudson Bay Company's people. Every obstacle is thrown in the way of American settlements north of the Columbia.

We have had intelligence from Tahiti to the 1st. ultimo. The French retain the Islands, and there is not the most remote prospect that they will ever give them up. The loss to our whaling interests is very serious, as the French authorities prohibit traffic with the natives, and there is no other port for obtaining supplies in that vicinity. An American vessel has been despatched to the Feejee Islands with arms and ammunition for the natives, to enable them to fortify themselves, and maintain their independence against an expected attack from the French or English.

The following vessels of war are now here, viz; frigate Savannah, Com. John D. Sloat; sloop of war Portsmouth, J. B. Montgomery, commander; sloop of war Levant, H. N. Page, commander; store ship Relief, Lieut. commanding R. G. Robb. The frigate Brandywine, sloop St. Louis, and brig Perry from China, have returned home.—The terms for which their crews enlisted have expired, and in their stead we expect the Brazil squadron. Our vessels of war will remain here until the U. S. schr. Shark arrives from Panama, when the Commodore expects to receive information regarding Mexico and the United States. We expect the Shark here in 15 days. It is now 12 o'clock, and the vessels of war in port have just commenced firing the national salute. It is a joyous sight to see seven vessels of war all firing at the same time. H. B. M. ship Calliingwood, 74 guns; H. B. M. ship Modeste, sloop of war; French sloop of war Triumphant; H. B. M. ship Cormorant, a steamer.—Sun.

**PARAGUAY.**—A letter which we have received states that, on a stranger presenting himself at the frontiers, numerous interrogations are made as to his occupation, religion, and opinions. He is expressly told that he must neither speak of the forms of his own government, nor make any remarks upon that which he finds established, and that if he indulge in any conversation that can be considered political, he will be sent out of the country under an escort of Indians. One of the singular circumstances attendant upon the dictator's death, has been the marriage of a large portion of the population previously living together on very equivocal terms. Dur-

ing his life no one was permitted to marry without his special permission, which was not very easily obtained. Fathers, mothers, sons, daughters, grandsons, granddaughters, nay, even the fourth generation, as the female is marriageable at the age of twelve, have availed themselves on the same days of the benediction of the priest, and the holy bonds of wedlock have been entered into by whole villages. The society at Assumption is described as singular, in consequence of the severity in which ladies were treated who decked themselves with much finery. Their dress is formed of one single large vestment, with a belt round the waist.—*Polytechnic.*

#### Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb and of Idiots, in European Institutions.

The Report of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, which we noticed at length on our 27th Number, (page 451st,) gives us the following list of such seminaries in Europe, with the accompanying particulars, collected by their agent, Rev. Mr. Day:

|                    | <i>Schools.</i> | <i>Teachers.</i> | <i>Pupils.</i> |
|--------------------|-----------------|------------------|----------------|
| Great Britain,     | 16              | 43               | 914            |
| France,            | 44              | (imperfect)      | 233            |
| Italy,             | 9               | 19               | 233            |
| Switzerland,       | 12              | 48               | 241            |
| Austria,           | 7               | 15               | 292            |
| Prussia,           | 24              | 45               | 548            |
| Bavaria,           | 10              | (imperfect.)     |                |
| Baden & Wur-       | {               | 14               | 158            |
| temberg,           |                 |                  |                |
| Other States of    | {               | 303              | 54             |
| Germany,           |                 |                  |                |
| Holland & Belgium, | 12              | —                | 672            |
| Russia,            | 2               | —                | 145            |
| United States,     | 6               | 35               | 592            |

Mr. Day further states, that the instruction of *idiots* is also engaging the attention of European philanthropists. In Prussia and Saxony their efforts have been attended with considerable success. Mr. Sægert, of Berlin, in a memorial to the government for the establishment of an institution for their benefit, states that he had taught 12 who were perfectly imbecile; 4 to speak, read and write, and 2 to speak; the other six are learning to talk. Other German teachers are turning their attention to the same subject.

#### THE NEW YORK NORMAL SCHOOL AT ALBANY.

The examination or general review of the several branches of study pursued in this institution, during the past term, was brought to a close after four entire days. The principal is Mr. Page. Over the mathematical department Professor Perkins presided. The classes in Natural Philosophy and Chemistry are under the charge of Mr. Clark—those in Geography under Mr. Losee—those in Reading under the Misses Hanse and Smith—and several other classes by the more advanced pupils, and the classes in Physiology and Grammar

under the immediate supervision of the Principal. The exercises were interspersed with vocal music under Prof. Halsey. Specimens of linear and perspective Drawing, exhibited by the Port-Folios, showed the advancement of the pupils in this important accomplishment, under Prof. Howard.

The exercises were terminated by a series of interesting addresses before the various associations by Messrs. Eaton and Moses of Chautauque, and Allen of Ontario, interspersed at intervals by singing, by the pupils of the experimental school—Valedictory, by Mr. Stetson, of Franklin, an address to the pupils of the school generally, by the Hon. N. S. Benton, Superintendent of Common Schools—and a parting Address by the Principal to the graduates—thirty-four in number—to whom full Certificates of qualifications as Teachers were granted by the Executive Committee and Board of Instructors of the Institution. Taken as a whole, the examination and review were exceedingly interesting and impressive; and were attended throughout by a large auditory as well of citizens as strangers from different sections of the State.

*Prof. Silliman to the Editors of the Express :*

**EXTRAORDINARY FOSSIL ANIMAL.**—Permit me, through the columns of your paper, of which I have been many years a reader, to invite the public attention to the wonderful skeleton that is now being exhibited by Dr. A. Koch, at the Apollo Rooms, in Broadway.

Several years ago, the late Judge Creagh, of Clarke Co., Alabama, found similar bones on his plantation, in such abundance, that they were often destroyed, as far as possible, by fire, in order to get rid of an incumbrance that interfered with agriculture: the negroes, also, were in the habit of building their fire places with them. The late Dr. Richard Harlan, of Philadelphia, and more recently of New Orleans, where he died more than a year since, first described and figured these bones, and supposing them to belong to a gigantic fossil lizard—he imposed the name of *Basilosaurus* or King of Naurians or Lizards.

He several years afterwards carried with him to London, some of the bones, and they were there reviewed by the great comparative anatomist, Professor Owen, of the Royal College of Surgeons—who was of the opinion that the animal must have had more resemblance to the whale than the lizards. This opinion Dr. Harlan had the candor to present to the Association of American Geologists, together with the bones, at their meeting in Philadelphia, in April, 1841, where I heard his statements. Not long after, Dr. Bulkley brought to this city, and eventually to Albany, an entire skeleton of the animal, which is between 70 and 80 feet long, and is now in the State Geological Collection at Albany; but I believe it has not yet been set up. This skeleton was fully described by Dr. Bulkley, in the *American Journal of Science and Art*.

**Where is Bishop Reze?**

In the August number of the *Washington Investigator*, conducted by J. F. Polk, Esq., we find the following paragraph:

“Can any one tell whether Bishop *Reze*, late of Detroit, has been released or not from his confinement in Rome? On going to Rome, a few years ago, he is said to have fallen under ecclesiastical censure, and to have been imprisoned. We have conversed with an American gentleman, now high in Government, who was there at the time, and conversed with the American consul on the subject of Bishop *Reze's* confinement; and the consul, it seems, refused to investigate the matter, because it was a *religious* difficulty between the bishop and the church. A shameful excuse, we must say, for an American consul to plead, when the personal liberty of an American citizen was the subject. If Bishop *Reze* chose to change some part of his religious faith at Detroit, as he had a right by law to do, what right has a *foreign prince* to call him to account and imprison him for it? And what does an American consul deserve, for unfeelingly abandoning him to his fate? Our consul at Rome should be any thing but a papist.”

The editor of the *Investigator* is referred to the 27th number of the *American Penny Magazine*, for some interesting particulars respecting the treatment and probable fate of Bishop *Rézé*; and we trust that he and our editors and fellow-citizens generally, will loudly demand of our government an investigation of the case, (if, as appears to be admitted, he is a citizen,) as well as the appointment of a new Consul at Rome, the present one having forfeited all claim to his his office.

**P. S.—Our Consul at Florence.**—Since writing the above, we learn that Mr. John Albinola, a highly respected Italian exile, well known in this city, who went to Tuscany, on commercial business, a few weeks since, with his passport as an American citizen, regularly viséed at Paris, by our minister and that of Tuscany, was forbidden to remain in the territory of the Grand Duke, after his arrival at Leghorn; and, instead of being protected and aided by our Consul at that port (Mr. Binda) was, by his misrepresentations, forced to leave the country, to the great detriment of his business. To make the case still worse, the Consul professed great friendship for Mr. A. all the while.

Americans can have but one feeling towards these two Consuls.

**SHADE TREES.**

In many parts of our country there is a great want of trees for shade, for timber and for fuel. It would require but little expense, time or labor, to supply this want in a few years. If every man should plant but one tree in a year, how important a change would soon appear! If a few individuals in any place should undertake to improve their neighborhoods in this manner, with public spirit enough to overlook merely selfish views, and to aim at the benefit of all, village streets and public squares, many a school house and church yard would soon show a pleasing improvement.

Shade-trees are healthful as well as ornamental, and increase the value of property in a place, by rendering it a more desirable residence. Landholders, and others interested in the increase of towns, would consult their own good by this cheap and very profitable improvement. The example, when once set, is naturally imitated; and what one begins, others will continue or complete. Shady walks and rides have thus been extended, especially in New England, from town to town, and from county to county; and, in proportion as they exist there and elsewhere, they are admired and valued. In certain foreign countries also we find attention paid to this subject. It forms part of the charming study of Ornamental Gardening, on which many pleasing volumes have been written, and in which different tastes have prevailed; but that of nature, long most popular in England, has made great advances on the continent.

In some places a tree is placed in private grounds, or in the village grove, on the birth of every child, who looks upon it through life in a sense its own. The avenues to certain towns and villages are shaded by rows of trees, as are those leading to chateaux or country seats. Hills, mountains and other uncultivated tracts in Germany are to some extent now covered with planted trees, under the care of men scientifically educated at the universities expressly for the business, who direct when to plant, thin out, trim and cut down different portions in their season, when to turn in cattle to pasture or browse, and who apply with advantage their knowledge of botany, geology and other branches of knowledge. Yet vast tracts of land in Europe, especially in Spain and Italy, are totally destitute of timber, and consequently stripped of their soil by the

washing of rain. Such negligence is excusable in nations deprived of the means of instruction: but Americans should know better and adopt a more wise and prudent course. A beginning may be made this year as well as at any future time; and the easy act of putting a seed into the ground, or that of transplanting a young tree, or protecting valuable shoots while liable to destruction, will soon and long be repaid. We are in debt to some of our predecessors for fine trees which they have spared if not planted. Let us show our gratitude by making similar provision for the benefit of our successors.

In choosing shade-trees, we should have in view adaptation to the situation, quickness of growth, beauty of form and foliage, freedom from the attacks of insects, length of life, then value of timber, and if not in exposed situations, excellence of fruit.

**SNAKES AND RABBITS.**—Mr. George M. Fulme, writing from Pomona, South Carolina, to the *Columbia Carolinian*, states that on the 28th ult. he found a large black snake, about six feet long, which had a half-grown rabbit by the head in the act of swallowing it. The snake was killed, and Mr. Fulme gives this account of what followed: "As soon as I struck the snake, on looking back I found the rabbit coming up, and it stopped immediately at the dead snake's head. I moved it away four or five yards with my foot, but it instantly returned to the snake's head. I then moved the snake, and the rabbit still pursued it, and I left it. About 6, P. M., I returned to the place, together with all my pupils, and the rabbit remained in the identical position in which I had left it. My son moved it again, but it immediately returned to its post at the snake's head, and we left it a second time, still charmed by the continuing spells of the dead serpent. I returned to the spot the next morning, but could find no trace of the rabbit. Now, can any one tell what secret power lies hidden in the organization of a serpent which caused this incident?"

**Texas Lands.**—The superficial area of Texas, as defined by the statute of the first Texan Congress, is in round numbers, 397,000 square miles, or 254,284,166 acres. The total amount of land covered by scrip, issued by the various Land Commissioners, is stated to be 43,543,970 acres, less than half of which gives the holder a valid title to the land. The total amount of public domain still subject to location and unsurveyed, is nearly 182,000,000 of acres.

**DISEASED POTATOES IN ENGLAND.**—A similar disease to that so much complained of in Holland, it is stated, attacked the potato crop in various parts of England.



### THE MOLE-CRICKET.

This is a singular species of the cricket, and the most destructive. Like the quadruped after which it is named, it is subterranean in its habits, and works its way through the ground by two fore legs of a peculiar construction. We copy the following description from Vol. 74, of Harper's Family Library.

It often infests gardens by the sides of canals, where it is an unwelcome guest to the gardener; so much so, that a German author of an old book of gardening was induced to exclaim, "Happy are the places where this pest is not known." These creatures also occasion great damage among the plants, &c., in kitchen gardens, by burrowing, and by devouring the roots, which causes them to wither. The peculiar shape of their fore-arms is well adapted for the purposes of burrowing, both by their great strength and breadth. They are turned outwards, like their namesake's, the mole, to whose habits they are very analogous, and enable the insects when sought for to burrow with very great rapidity, leaving a ridge in the surface as they work; but they do not form hillocks as the mole. These animals prefer for their haunts moist meadows, also the sides of quiet and running water, and swampy wet soil.

#### The House Cricket.

Tender insects, says White, that live abroad, either enjoy only the short period of one summer, or else doze away the cold, uncomfortable months in profound slumbers; but the house crickets, residing, as it were, in a torrid zone, are always alert and merry; a good Christmas fire is to them what the heat of the dog-days is to others.

"Around in sympathetic mirth,  
Its tricks the kitten tries;  
The cricket chirrups in the hearth;  
The crackling fagot flies."

As one would suppose by their living near fires, they are a thirsty race, and show a great propensity for liquids, being frequently found drowned in pans of water, milk, broth or the like: whatever is moist they affect, and there-

fore they often gnaw holes in wet woolen stockings and aprons that are hung to the fire. These animals are not only very thirsty, but very voracious, for they will eat the scummings of pots, yeast, and crumbs of bread, and kitchen offal or sweepings of almost every description.

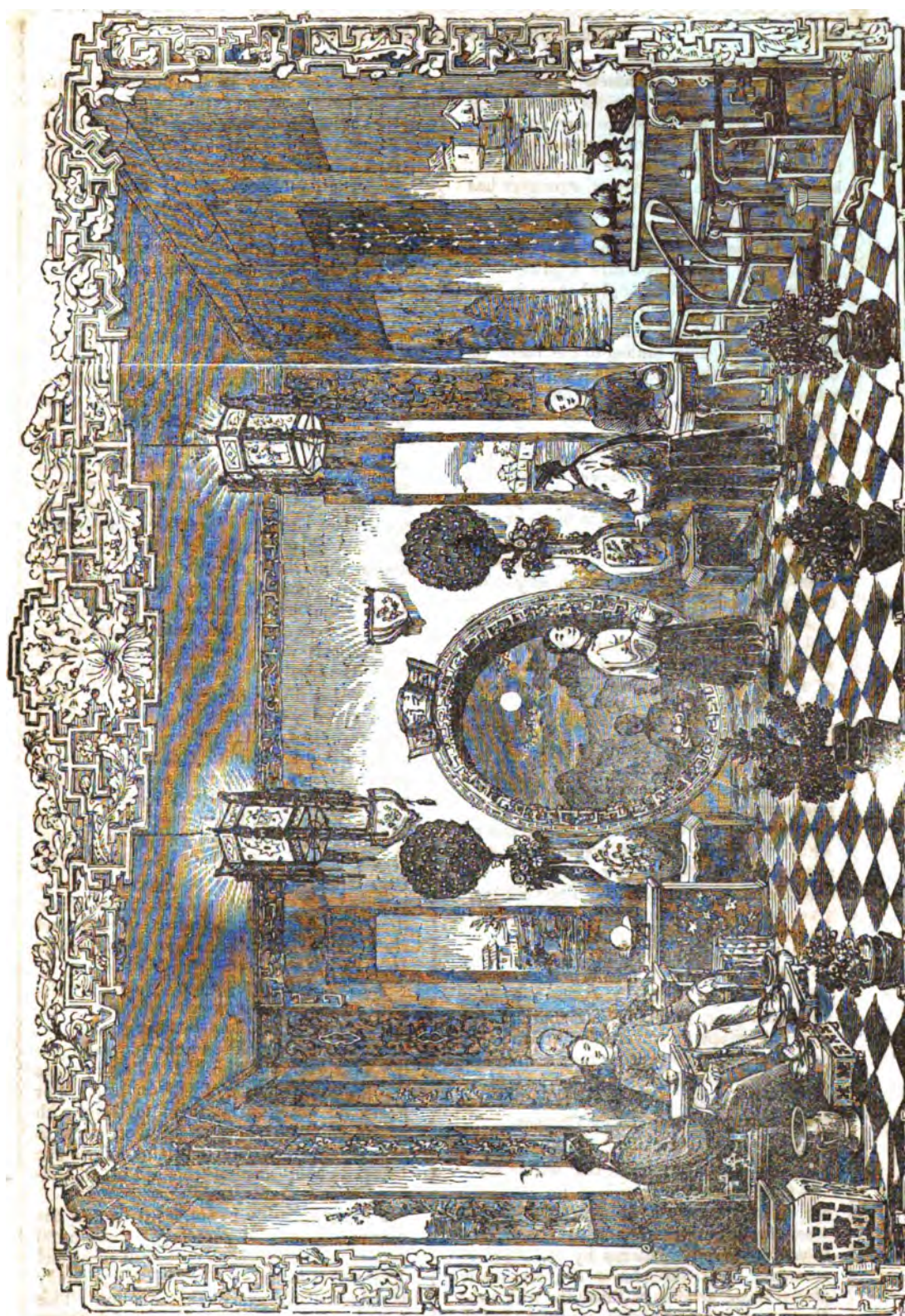
In the summer they have been observed to fly, when it became dusk, out of the windows and over the neighboring roofs. This feat of activity accounts for the sudden manner in which the often leave their haunts, as it does also for the means by which they come into houses where they were not known before, especially new-built houses, being pleased with the moisture of the walls; and besides, the softness of the mortar enables them to burrow and mine between the joints of the bricks or stones and to open communications from one room to another. It is remarkable that many sorts of insects seem never to use their wings but when they wish to shift their quarters and settle new colonies. When in the air, they move in waves or curves, like woodpeckers, opening and shutting their wings at every stroke, and thus are always rising and sinking. When their numbers increase to a great degree, they become pests, flying into the candles, and dashing into people's faces. In families at such times, they are like Pharaoh's plague of frogs, in their bed-chambers, and in their beds, and in their ovens, and in their kneading troughs.—*Nat. History.*

**CRYSTALS.**—When bodies crystalize, they generally increase in bulk; but when they become solid without any appearance of crystalization, diminution of bulk very frequently accompanies the change.

**HEAT IN PLANTS.**—The temperature of the interior or the trunks of trees, is in general nearly that of the soil from which they draw their nourishment.

**ETIOLATION.**—When plants grow in the dark, they are said to be *etiolated*, and their color is white.—When such a plant is exposed to sunshine, it speedily begins to assume a green color.—*N. Y. Farmer and Mechanic.*





#### The Interior of a Chinese Mansion.

Many of the peculiarities of Chinese character and habits excite our curiosity. They seem to invite us to penetrate into their dwellings, and observe them at home: but their extreme jealousy of strangers has hitherto repelled almost every approach that has been made towards such an intimacy. As for the habitations of the poorer classes, (which is a term apparently applicable to the great mass of the people,) there is little to attract the eye of a civilized observer: for the degree of education which is generally diffused, is so limited to the mere rudiments, or rather there is so little beyond offered by Chinese books, so little inducement to apply the mind to any branch of reading, that fewer traces of civilization are visible among the people at large, than our wishes might lead us to expect. The principal cause is perhaps more distinctly to be seen in the female sex. It is to them that we owe the attractions of our own homes; and they alone can render the table and the fireside what they should be, in any clime or any nation.

Among the wealthy classes in China we find the women considerably elevated in the scale of sobriety, in some respects; and there, as might be expected, are to be found corresponding improvements in the domestic arrangements. The intercourse of trade has in some instances partly broken through the confirmed national antipathies, and a few foreigners have been permitted to catch glimpses of private life in China.

The following description of the plans on which the houses of the wealthy are constructed, and of the interior decorations and arrangements, we copy from "The Chinese," a new edition, by John Francis Davis, Esq., Governor of Hong-Kong:

"The apartments of the Chinese are by no means so full of furniture as ours in England; and in this respect they have reached a point of luxury far short of our own. Perhaps, however, they are the only people of Asia who use chairs: these resemble the solid lumbering pieces of furniture which were in fashion more than a century ago, as described by Cowper:

'But restless was the chair, the back erect  
Distress'd the weary loins, that felt no ease.'

"Cushions with hangings for the back are sometimes used, of silk, or English woollens, generally of a scarlet color, embroidered in silk patterns by the Chinese women. Near the chairs are commonly placed those articles of furniture which the Portuguese call *cuspadores*, or spitting-boxes,

rendered necessary by the universal habit of smoking. Among the principal ornaments of the apartments are the variegated lanterns of silk, horn, and other materials, which are suspended from the roofs, adorned with crimson tassels, but which, for purposes of illumination, are so greatly behind our lamps, and produce more smoke than light. At a Chinese feast one is always reminded of a Roman entertainment:

*'Sordidum flamma trepidant rotantes  
Vertice fumum.'*

[The revolving flames tremble, waving the dirty smoke.]

The variety, and in the eyes of a Chinese, the beauty of the written character, occasions its being adopted as an ornament on almost all occasions. Caligraphy (or fine hand-writing) is much studied among them; and the autographs of a friend or patron, consisting of moral sentiments, poetical couplets, or quotations from the sacred books, are kept as memorials, or displayed as ornaments in their apartments. They are generally inscribed largely upon labels of white satin, or fine-colored paper, and almost always in *pairs*, constituting those parallelisms which we shall have to notice under the head of literature and poetry.

"In the forms of their furniture, they often affect a departure from straight and uniform lines, and adopt what might be called a regular confusion, as in the division and shelves of a book-case, or the compartments of a screen. Even in their doorways, instead of a regular, right-angled aperture, one often sees a complete circle, or the shape of a leaf or of a jar. This, however, is only when there are no doors required to be shut, their absence being often supplied by hanging screens of silk and cloth, or bamboo blinds, like those used in India.

"Their beds are generally very simple, with curtains of silk or cotton, in the winter, and a fine mosquito-net during the hot months, when they lie on a mat, spread upon the hard bottom of the bed. Two or three boards, with a couple of narrow benches or forms on which to lay them, together with a mat and three or four bamboo sticks to stretch the mosquito curtains of coarse hempen cloth, constitute the bed of an ordinary Chinese.

"It may readily be supposed that, in the original country of porcelain, a very usual ornament of dwellings consists of vases and jars of that material, of which the antiquity is valued above every other quality. This taste has led to the manufacture of factitious



antiques, not only in porcelain but in bronze and other substances, points on which strangers are very often egregiously taken in at Canton. The shapes of their tripods, and other ancient vessels, real or imitated, are often fantastical, and not unlike similar vestiges in Europe. In these they place their sticks of incense, composed principally of sandal-wood dust, which serve to perfume their chambers, as well as to regale the gods in their temples. The Chinese are great collectors of curiosities of all kinds; and the cabinets of some individuals at Canton are worth examining."

Turning to the large print on the page, we see an apartment of spacious size and length, well proportioned, well lighted by fine windows, formed and disposed nearly as in an European or an American dwelling of a superior order; decorated with large pictures, symmetrically placed, and offering a variety of tasteful scenes, with evidence that the rules of perspective are not disregarded by their respectable artists. We see fine, large specimens of their ancient porcelain manufacture, with well-proportioned chairs, tables and footstools, one of the last of which bears one of those inscriptions before referred to; while the occupations of the inmates denote that propriety of manners which belongs to their class and station in the scale of civilization. While sipping their tea, with small supplies of food before them, a servant is seen approaching with a fresh supply through one of the broad, circular doors before described, which offers a remarkable, and as has been said, a peculiar characteristic of their style of building.

We cannot but repeat, in closing these brief remarks on the subject before us, that we not only may, but ought to look upon a scene like this with a reflection, that we are bound to exert ourselves to send into thousands of such habitations the blessings of truth and knowledge.

**ARCTIC EXPEDITION.**—Sir JOHN FRANKLIN (the British Explorer,) and his ships had been heard from as late as July 11, near Greenland, in warm weather, surrounded by icebergs.—A correspondent says, on the 26th June, "when we entered Davis's Straits it became very fine, and we saw the stupendous mountains of West Greenland, covered with ice and snow; also, three large icebergs, which in a few days thickened upon us, but fortunately we had generally leading winds, which enabled us to thread them without danger. We left the discovery ships at Whalefish Island, Disco, on the 12th, all in good health and high spirits as to their future enterprise—full of hope as to their ultimate success. They are

famous strong ships, well-manned, and impossible to be better officered. We left them complete in full three years' provisions, stores, and fuel, besides five bullocks, which we killed there for them."

**CEYLON.**—Major Rogers, of the English army, residing in Ceylon, was instantly killed in June last, by a flash of lightning. He is said to have been a great elephant-hunter, having shot about twelve hundred of those animals in that island.

**THE CHOLERA** has prevailed in an uncommon degree on the Sutlej river, in India.

**MADAGASCAR.**—The Queen has ordered that all Europeans there must become naturalized, or quit the island; and two British frigates have gone thither to protect the English.

**TEA.**—The cultivation of tea has been commenced in Ceylon. Some persons believe that the plant loses its flavor out of China.

**THE LARGEST SUSPENSION BRIDGE IN INDIA,** near Calcutta, lately fell, without injuring any person.

**LAST ACCOUNTS FROM CAPT. FREMONT.**—A letter has been received in this city from Captain Fremont, dated from Bent's fort, on the Arkansas, *the 2d of August*. The party were all perfectly well. They expected to remain at the fort some days, from which they would, at their leisure, give a detailed account of their plans and movements.—*Wash. paper.*

**WARSAW, ILLINOIS,** was under martial law at last advices. A gang of counterfeiters had been discovered, four arrests made, and the parties lodged in jail, which was guarded by seventy men. After an examination, they were required to go to prison until court, or give bail in the sum of \$12,000, which was not forthcoming.

**ANOMALY**—There is a liquid that has the greatest density a little above thirty-nine degrees. If we heat it above that point or cool it below it, in either case it expands. This liquid is water.

**HEAT.**—This word is used in the English language to express two different things. It sometimes signifies a sensation excited in our organs, and sometimes a certain state of the bodies around us, in consequence of which they excite in us that sensation.

## LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—NO. 7.

*The Jesuits in Rome.*

(By one of their late Pupils.)

The Jesuits were designated by Pope Paul III., "*Brachium sanctæ Sedis fortissimum*," and are considered still as "the strongest arm of the holy See." The present pope is their most devoted friend, and has given them great privileges, so that loud murmurs have been raised against him. He has given them several institutions. They have now in that city the Roman College, the House of the Professed, Sant' Eusebio, the College of Propaganda, San Carlo Borromeo, La Vigna, and the institution of the ladies of the Sacred Heart, &c.

1. The Roman College. This has probably 4000 students or more. The students of divinity alone, we believe, amount to about 1200. Ciocchi mentions one of the professors, Father Pernet. Our information fully confirms what Ciocchi says in that place. He has told only the truth.

2. The House of the Professed is the head quarters of the General of the Jesuits, and also of the Gros Bonnets, as they are called in French. These are the Vicars, who represent different nations among which the Jesuits operate, in short, nearly the whole world.—There are 12 or 13 of them, who form the General's Council.

3. Sant' Eusebio is the house of spiritual exercise. It is under the charge of Father Rossini, of the house of the princes of that name, and a connection of the Governor of Rome, whose palace is the Capitol, and who on public occasions, appears on the right hand of the pope. To this house of spiritual exercises, all the young men attending the Jesuit institutions are usually sent once in three weeks to spend a number of days in reading, meditation, and reflection. I have attended more than once. They have Loyola's book placed in their hands, in which they read a passage on some subject, written for the purpose of working strongly on the imagination and the fears or hopes of the young, after which they meditate in the solitude and silence of their gloomy cells, with a human skull beside them, and then confess to, or converse with a Jesuit, who sifts them to the bottom, using all his arts to ascertain their thoughts, opinions, and inclinations, that he may decide what use to make of each. After confession they are left again alone, and usually find some gloomy or terrific picture on the table, calculated to deepen the impressions already made on their minds: as a person in hell for not following his vocation, (that is, his call to be a Jesuit,) a man eaten by worms, with an inscription: "you will soon be like me;" &c. &c. Ciocchi says that he, on opening his bed one night by moonlight to go to rest, found a skeleton in it. I never found a skeleton in my bed, but I had frightful pictures left on my table, &c., &c. At the close

of the exercises, and before returning to the College, the young men are sometimes taken to the Church to hear a sermon on death, where they find a skeleton laid out before their eyes. This I have witnessed.

There is no uniformity in the private dealings of the Jesuits with their victims. They suit their enquiries, instructions, threats, and promises to the cases before them. They use the institution for the purpose of gaining an acquaintance with the youth, and a permanent and entire control over them for life. It is the place where they try their tools, and they show great skill in their management.—Jesuits are like fish: you cannot catch them with hands.

The institution of Sant' Eusebio is only a distinct department of the Jesuit system. On account of the great number of their pupils in Rome, they find it convenient to have one large edifice, at a distance from the colleges, appropriated to the business above detailed.—In other places they generally include this department under the same roof with the others. Each pupil pays about 62 cents a day for the interesting, pleasing, and sensible spiritual exercises at Sant' Eusebio. Monks attending have their expenses paid by their convents: for the Jesuits have such extensive connections and influence with other orders, that Sant' Eusebio is the general place of delivery for all young men receiving their education in the city of Rome, who ask counsel of any priest, show any disposition to doubt the doctrines they are taught, or to exercise a spirit of independence in any other form. They are despatched at once to the house of the spiritual exercises, and rarely if ever leave it, without being brought to real or apparent submission by deceit, or terror. The experience of the monk Ciocchi, whose narrative, written since his escape to England, has produced so much excitement, corresponds so well with facts within my own knowledge, that I have the fullest confidence in its accuracy.

The four great orders of Monks and priests of the present day, are the Dominicans, the Jesuits, the Franciscans, and the Augustinians. Each of these has a general, who sits near the pope. The Jesuits are priests—the others are monks.

The Franciscan order includes the Capuchins, whose founder was John de Capistrano.

From what has already been said of the Jesuits in Rome, it may be presumed to be particularly important that we know something of their leaders. The Prefect of the Propaganda is Cardinal Prince Franzoni; and he may with propriety be denominated the Pope of all anticatholic countries. If an Englishman or a North American should go to Rome, expecting to find in the Vatican the man who directs and controls the operations of Rome in his country, he would be greatly mistaken. If he would find the head which plaus, and the hand that moves the agents employed for Rome and Austria, he must go

to the Propaganda, and be introduced to Cardinal Franzoni, a Genoese prince, and brother of the Archbishop of Turin. He nominates all the bishops for the "uncatholic countries," and exercises an extensive sway over the largest part of the world. Of his disposition, some opinion may be formed from the fact, that an ecclesiastic lost his favor about the time of my residence in Rome, merely in consequence of expressing an interest in Bishop Rézé. His chaplain, Don Felippo, imitated the example of the Cardinal, and so did Cardolini, Archbishop of Edesse, late Archbishop of Spoleto.

The Jesuits have arisen high and rapidly to power under the reign of the present pope, Gregory XVI. He has been so friendly to them, as to grant them extraordinary privileges, one of the chief of which is the entire control of the Propaganda, heretofore a kind of Union Seminary, directed by all the orders combined. This change, which was made in 1837, has excited remonstrances. The other institutions now under the Jesuits have already been mentioned, as well as the fact that they have a control over all the institutions for education in Rome. But their power is not limited there. So far have they insinuated themselves, that now it is quite in vain for any man to pretend to any public charge, office or employment without the recommendation of the Jesuits.

How far their influence is extended by their connection with the youth it would be difficult to tell, and even to imagine. They resort to every mode to become thoroughly acquainted with the children, and through them with their families. They will play childish games, even marbles, with them, and having gained the confidence and affection of their ingenuous hearts, with the art and duplicity of the old Serpent, they will draw facts from their unsuspecting lips, which often criminate their parents, and involve their families and themselves in misery or ruin. "My little boy," says the subtle, smiling disciple of Loyola, while he stoops to mingle in some juvenile game, "do you say your prayers?" "No sir, not very often." "Oh, you ought to pray to the Virgin Mary, she is so amiable, such a friend of children. Begin to-night." Thus he begins to make a young idolater, as the first step towards making him a dupe and a tool. "My dear little boy, do you read any pretty books at home?" "Oh no sir; but my father has some large ones he lets me look at. They are French books, and I can't read French." "Ah," says the Jesuit to himself—"A—h! There is something to be enquired into—write me down sometime the titles of those books." "My dear little boy, do you like to be in company? Do you love to have strangers come to your house?" "Sometimes—we often have visitors." "Do you? Italians I suppose." "Yes sir, and sometimes foreigners too." "What people are they?" "Frenchmen." From that moment the family is watched by spies; for of all men in the world Rome is most apprehensive of French-

men, whose liveliness, affability and independence of opinion are perhaps overrated, and certainly held in great dread by her agents.

An American gentleman once said to me: "I had prejudices against the Jesuits; but I have lately seen some, and they are very mild, modest, courteous men, particularly fond of children. Why sir, they actually played marbles with the boys." "Ah, sir," replied I, "I have had too much opportunity to know them, and I have abundant reason for saying what I now tell you. Their fingers play; but their heads and their hearts, you may rely upon it, are not playing. They are hard at work."

The Jesuits in their schools and colleges, make their pupils spies upon each other.—While I was under their care they endeavored to make me a spy, and I soon found that another boy was a spy over me. When I became a student of divinity, I was morally forced to become a spy, as they taught me it was a Christian duty to be one.

One of their greatest triumphs in Rome was gained by the Jesuits when they got possession of the Roman College of Santo Appollinari, from Cardinal Prince Odescalchi. He was then Vicar of Rome; when, by their machinations, they induced him to give up to them all his property, abandon his Cardinal's hat, and join their society, under the simple title of Father Charles. He left Rome, spent a year as novitiate in Ravenna, where is one of their two Italian novitiate institutions, (the other being in Rome,) and then went to Asia. I think he may be now in Armenia.

#### Characteristics of New-England.

I never visit New-England without meeting with confirmatory evidence of the practical good sense of her people. This evidence exists in their industry, their frugality and their common sense virtues. It is evinced in their adherence, in a great degree, to their primitive habits and even their puritan principles.

In riding yesterday sixty miles through the Valley of the Connecticut River, I had an opportunity of seeing nature in all its loveliness. This Valley, eminently attractive in itself, has been greatly adorned by art. Not as the nobleman adorns his domain or as the nabob embellishes his grounds, by splendid castles or towering mansions; but with richly cultivated fields, and neat, tasteful, comfort-imparting cottages, painted snow-white with green venetian blinds, shaded by honey-suckle or woodbine.

A New-England farmer brings up a family reputably, giving his children a good common school education, from land upon which a Western New-Yorker would starve. This is the result of the primitive habits and puritan principles to which I have referred. But New-England is not content with a mere competency. She is rapidly accumulating wealth. The tariff of 1842 is showering gold into the lap of New-England. Every where, and in all aspects, their prosperity is apparent. Ten years of such enormous gains—

the legitimate gains of capital, enterprise and industry, with government protection—would enable our East to vie in riches with that ancient East of whose splendor we read. These “large profits,” these “enormous dividends,” which were shared, heretofore, in Sheffield, Birmingham, Manchester, Leeds, &c., are now divided in Lowell, Waltham and a thousand other American towns. The millions that went to England to make the rich of that country richer, and its poor poorer, now remain here to construct railroads, endow colleges, support asylums, build up cities and villages, furnish employment and confer blessings and scatter bounties throughout our land. Is this wrong? Can such a policy be bad?

The village of Cabotville, four miles from Springfield, was a farm in 1832. It is now a large, well built, thriving village, with between two and three hundred brick factories, stores and mansions, and a population of 3,000. And all this is the result of regular business. Nothing has been forced. There are no speculative fancy men there.

Mount Holyoke Female Academy, of which we have heard so much, is very charmingly situated in the town of South Hadley. The academy is an immense building, in which the pupils all reside. There were 280 young ladies at this academy during the last term.

Amherst college is also very pleasantly situated just where one might look for a seat of learning. But the towns which I admired most, in this day's ride, were Northampton on the west, and Northfield on the east side of the Connecticut. Each is beautiful in its way. The former is gently elevated—the latter upon a plain at the foot of a mountain, of unbroken surface, reaching for more than a mile through the broadest Avenue I ever saw, over which nature has spread a carpet of deep and most invitingly luxuriant green. The whole Avenue is shaded by noble elms. The foliage of both villages is rich and abundant.

Brattleborough is the southeasternmost town in Vermont. It is compactly built and surrounded by bold scenery. It is a place of considerable manufacturing, and does a fair business in merchandise. Just now it is attracting visitors and patients to the “Water-Cure” Establishment. This place was selected on account of the pure and wholesome quality of its spring water. From our friend G. F. L., who is trying this remedy, I learned something of the treatment. The establishment is conducted upon the Grafenberg plan. It is under the direction of Professor Wesselhoft, a German, who is a highly educated man. There are about fifty patients here. They occupy two houses which join, the females being in one and the males in the other.

**Hemp.**—This article deserves, and is receiving a considerable share of the attention of eastern and western merchants. It must be regarded as one of the principal staples of the west—and which will engage the atten-

tion of many farmers, and must form a very considerable item in our list of exports. The eastern merchants, who have turned their attention to the development of the resources of this great valley, have seen that the time is at hand when the chief supply of this article must come from the west. The west must and will, at no distant day, supply all that is needed, either for the United States Navy or for American shipping. We have the soil, climate, labor, and every thing requisite to its production; the only thing in which we are deficient is the manner of handling and preparing it for market, and the condition in which it is sent to market. In this particular there is much to be learned, and until those who have the preparation of it learn this, the hemp of the west will not occupy that position in the market, or bring the price which it should.

Below we give a circular from a large mercantile house in New York to their correspondent in this city, which embodies many suggestions which are worthy the attention of our farmers.—*Mo. Repub.*

The most successful mode of preparing dew rotted hemp, would prove to be by “thoroughly clearing it from tow and shives,” by hackling, and, for the past two years, his mode of preparation has been adopted to some extent in Kentucky and Missouri, and with success.

In the selection of hemp for hackling, we would advise taking good quality only; the first requisite being a fine clean staple, which is much more valuable for this purpose than coarse rough hemp; a bright fair color is also preferable when equal in other respects.

The result of hackling depends very much upon the selection of hemp, as, if the staple is coarse, or inferior, imperfectly rotted and cleaned, it will require a greater amount of labor, will suffer more loss in tow and shives, and when ready for market, will also be inferior in value. A good quality of hemp may be reduced in the process of hackling, advantageously, say 25 to 35 per cent., depending, however, entirely upon the order and condition of the hemp.

When hackled, it should be put up in hands, say of 8 to 12 lbs., tied firmly, at or near the root end, at full length, and in that order baled.

It is not so liable to damage in transportation, is exhibited to much better advantage when opened for sale, and it is the order in which Russia hemp is packed, which in all respects is taken as the standard. When hackled, or water rotted, the expense will be well repaid by covering the sides with wrappers, and allowing the ends to remain open.

During the past two years we have very regularly obtained for dew rotted hemp 6c. a 64c. per lb.; say \$134 48 a \$145 60 per ton.—That these, or very nearly these rates may be obtained hereafter, we have much confidence, and unless a more generally successful method should in future be adopted, in water rotting,



we believe our western dew rotted by hickling, allowing the tow and inferior hemp to find a market at home, for the manufacture of bale rope and bagging.—*Visiter*.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**EXTENT OF THE OREGON TERRITORY.**—On the east it skirts 800 miles along the Rocky Mountains, on the south 300 miles along the Snowy Mountains, on the west 700 miles along the Pacific Ocean, on the north 250 miles along the North American possessions of Russia and England. This area or immense valley contains 360,000 square miles—capable undoubtedly of forming seven states as large as New York, or forty states of the dimensions of Massachusetts. Some of the islands on the coast are very large—sufficient to form a state by themselves. These are situate north of the parallel of 48. Vancouver's Island, 260 miles in length and 50 in breadth, contains 12,000 square miles—an area larger than Massachusetts and Connecticut. Queen Charlotte's or rather Washington Island, too, 150 miles in length and 30 in breadth, contains 4,000 square miles. On both of these immense islands, though they lie between the high parallels of 48 and 54 degrees, the soil is said to be well adapted to agriculture. The straits and circumjacent waters abound in fish of the finest quality. Coal of good quality, and other veins of minerals, have been found.—*Globe*.

**FROM EUROPE.**—By the steamer Caledonia, which arrived at Boston, we have advices from Liverpool to the 19th of August, and later advices from all parts of the world.

The prospect of a good harvest had improved.

The amount of specie in the Bank of England is no less than £16,000,000, an unusually large quantity.

Mr. McLane has delivered his credentials to the Queen, and Mr. Everett his letters of recall.

Parliament was prorogued on the 9th of August by the Queen in person.

The London Gazette of the 12th inst., contains an order of council—agreeably to the act of 1844, for admitting sugar the growth of free labor at a reduced rate of duty.

**SYRIA.**—A letter from Beyrout of July 12 says:—"Although an armistice has been concluded, the Druses and the Christians still remain with arms in their hands, and occupy all the fortified points."

**THE PILGRIMAGE AT MECCA.**—From Africa the news is of the usual character—crops have been destroyed, flocks seized, tribes put to flight; but Abd-el Kader is as far from being taken, and Algiers as far from being tranquillised, as they were fifteen years ago. A recent letter describes the return of a troop of pilgrims from Mecca. All the people of

the district turned out to meet them in procession, with banners, presents, &c.

As they approached the pilgrims, they all chaunted, "O pilgrims to the chamber of God! Have you seen the prophet of God?" To which the pilgrims chaunted, in reply, "We have seen him, and we have left him at Mecca. He prays, fasts, makes his ablutions, and reads the holy book of God!" The pilgrims were then embraced by their countrymen, and presents and hospitality were pressed upon them. The pilgrimage to Mecca occupies fifteen months, and is peculiarly dangerous from the great number of robbers on the route.

**CHINESE RANSOM MONEY.**—A fresh installment of the Chinese Ransom money, which was brought to England by the Cambrian, arrived in London on the 4th of August.

The Emperor of Russia has given permission for the importation of corn, free of duty, during the whole of this year, in the ports of Riga, Pernau and Revel, in the Baltic.

**RATHER LENGTHY.**—It has been estimated that a quantity of spider's web, weighing a quarter of an ounce, would reach from London to Edinburgh, a distance of four hundred miles.

**Attraction.**—If a dozen small pieces of cork be placed in a vessel of water, near the centre but a little distance apart, they will be seen to approach each other with constantly increased motion, until they meet, after which the whole will move towards the nearest side of the vessel.

**IMMENSE LOCOMOTIVE ESTABLISHMENT.**—The London Mining Journal gives a brief description of the gigantic locomotive establishment at St. Petersburg, Russia, organized and directed by Messrs. Harrison & Eastwick, formerly of Philadelphia, in conjunction, we believe, with Mr. Winans of Baltimore. It characterizes it as "the most extraordinary, as well as gigantic establishment." It was called into operation to supply the large number of locomotives required for the great chain of railroads which the Emperor of Russia has directed to be constructed, (Major Whistler, a Bostonian, being chief engineer,) and it is so huge in dimensions that 3,500 operatives are employed in it. To keep order in this mixed mass of Americans, English, Scotch, Irish, Germans, and Russians, a company of soldiers is kept on duty in conjunction with a police force, whose duties are confined to the works. If the operatives are refractory they are discharged, unless there happen to be Russians among them, and when any of these offend against the discipline of the place they are immediately tied up to the triangles, soundly flogged, and sent to work again.—*Philadelphia paper*

## POETRY.

## THE HAPPY FARMER.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Saw ye the farmer at his plough  
As you were riding by?  
Or wearied 'neath his noon-day toil,  
When summer suns were high?  
And thought you that his lot was hard?  
And did you thank your God,  
That you, and yours, were not condemned  
Thus like a slave to plod?

Come see him at his harvest home,  
When garden, field, and tree  
Conspire, with flowing stores to fill  
His barn, and granary.  
His healthful children gaily sport,  
Amid the new-mown hay,  
Or proudly aid, with vigorous arm,  
His task as best they may.

The dog partakes his master's joy,  
And guards the loaded wain;  
The feathery people clap their wings,  
And lead their youngling train.  
Perchance, the hoary grandsire's eye  
The glowing scene surveys,  
And breathes a blessing on his race,  
Or guides their evening praise.

The Harvest-Giver is their friend,  
The Maker of the soil,  
And earth, the mother, gives them bread,  
And cheers their patient toil.  
Come, join them round their wintry hearth,  
Their heartfelt pleasures see,  
And you can better judge how blest  
The farmer's life may be.

## RELIGIOUS DISTURBANCES IN GERMANY.

At Posen, one of the leaders of the new Anti-Romish party, was to preach, and the Romanists held a grand procession. Serious disturbances occurred, and the military were called out. At Magdeburgh, a church has been consecrated for the Reformers; and at Leipsic, they are so numerous, that they are obliged to meet in the open air.

At Halberstadt, on the 9th of August, a riot occurred after public service, and John Ronge, the leader of the new Reformation, addressed the populace from a balcony, concluding with these words: "Rome and her supremacy must fall—Amen." A man replied: "Not so soon as you," when he was assaulted, as well as his house. A band of cuirassiers cut down the populace, but some of them were dragged from their horses and wounded.

At Leipsic, on the 15th, Prince John of

Saxony, having rendered himself odious by his proceedings against certain Reformed villages, the people having assembled at his palace, and sung Luther's favorite Psalm.

"Ein fester burg ist unser Gott," to the old Reformer's air, they were fired upon by the soldiers, and nine persons were killed, including two students of the University. The students took arms, and the Duke fled.

In Prussia, the government have forbidden the publication of anything relating to this whole subject.

A SNAKE STORY.—The Clermont (Ohio) Courier gives an account of a very large snake in Hartman's mill-pond, on the east fork of the Little Miami, a short distance above Williamsburg. It has been frequently seen on rocks and in the water, and is 15 or 20 feet long, and as large round as a common sized man. Jacob Sarber makes affidavit that he was fishing in the pond and heard dogs bark on the opposite side, and immediately after saw something swimming towards him, and when within twenty-five feet of him, it stopped and raised up two and a half feet out of water, the belly towards him. He then saw it was a snake, of gray appearance, ten or twelve inches through. It soon drew down its head, and in its motions exhibited about sixteen feet of its body from the head back! The Courier says that, with the evidence before it, it does not feel at liberty to regard this as any other than a well-established fact.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

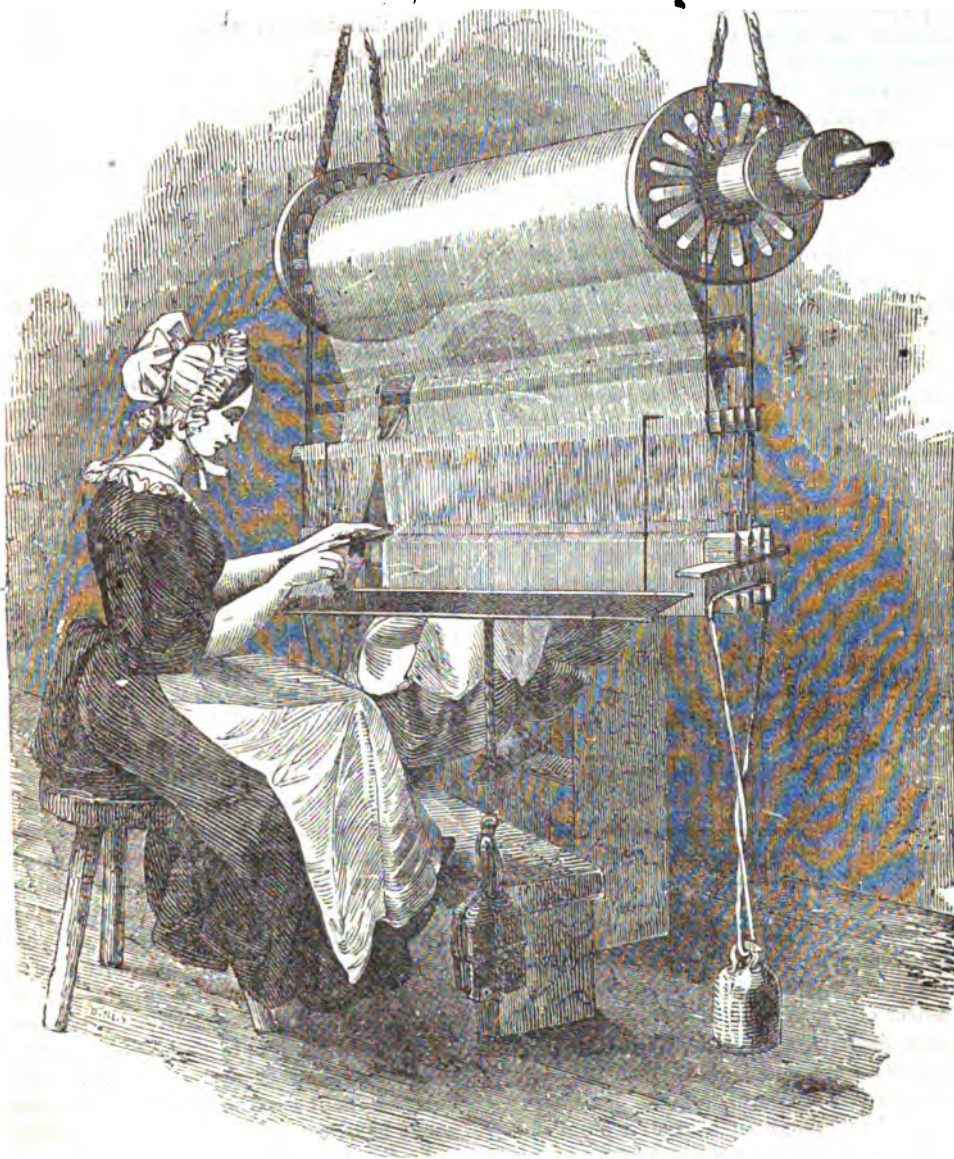
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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1845.

No. 34.



PREPARING THE WARP FOR A POWER-LOOM.

### Preparing the Warp for a Power-Loom

[See the Cut on the preceding page.]

There is abundance of evidence to prove that the art of weaving has been carried on from very early times. It is connected with many interesting periods, scenes, and personages in history, but in its simpler forms Modern inventions have introduced wonderful changes.

Before the actual weaving there are several preparatory processes, (says the Pictorial History of the Arts,) one of which is the *warping*, the nature and object of which may be very readily understood. As the hanks of spun material, whether cotton or any other, are wrapped up closely, the yarn requires to be stretched out and laid parallel before it is fitted to act as warp for the woven cloth; and this process of arranging it is called *warping*. There have been, at different periods in the history of weaving, four different modes of performing this process: by the aid of the *warping-field*, the *warping-frame*, the *warping-mill*, and the *warping-machine*.

In the *warping-machine* connected with loom-weaving the *warping* and other processes are conducted pretty much at the same time. The bobbins containing the yarn are ranged with their axes horizontal and parallel. The yarns are drawn from the bobbins, made to pass under some rollers, and over others, and are at length brought into a parallel layer, with a comb or grating of five wires so employed as to separate the yarns in an equidistant manner. After having so passed, the yarns are made to coil round a roller or beam, and are in that state removed from the machine.

Cotton warp has yet to be dressed or sized to keep the threads smooth. The sizing is put on liquid, with a brush, and then dried by stirring the air with a fan.

### The Present War Spirit.

Whoever overlooks the war-spirit of a portion of our countrymen, will be forgetful of a very considerable, and a very dangerous ingredient of our national character. We see it now displaying itself, in an unusual degree, because an opportunity is afforded by some prospects of a war with Mexico. We have long had vaporing enough; and, in our opinion, some good, philanthropic, and even pacific men have unconsciously been heaping up fuel for a military combustion for several

years past, by giving currency to the doctrine which has become so popular, of the natural superiority of the "Anglo-Saxon race!" Our ancestors and our relatives, to the most remote and almost inconceivable degrees of relationship, have been over and over declared to be a wonderful, a transcendent race of men. This would not be harmless, even if it had stopped at the flattery of national vanity: but what reflecting man would ever have expected that? We are so practical in all our habits, that doctrines are soon brought to use; and hence, we have long since seen intimations, that rights grew out of our might, physical and intellectual; and now we find thousands around thirsting to see the overrated territories of Mexico and California in the possession of our government, chiefly on the plea that they would be better managed by Anglo-Saxon hands. Not only so, but we have accounts in the newspapers, of American army-officers and cadets, overwhelming the war department with letters soliciting commands in Texas: and of militia companies placing themselves at the orders of any generals, to march anywhere, to spread the conquest of Anglo-Saxon principles. At all this, the good sense of the country laughs; we wish the prudence of the country, her justice and christianity, might do something to counteract so dangerous, so discreditable, yet so paltry and cowardly a spirit.

Hence we are looking in the face, a people of about one-third or one quarter of our own numbers, and, according to some of the "patriotic" Anglo-Saxon writers, three quarters Indians, &c., having about one Mexican to twenty or thirty of us; and suddenly the bravery of certain persons is aroused, two thousand miles off, against that poor, ignorant, uneducated people, hardly alive after thirty years of revolutions, and three centuries of Spanish and Romish oppression. There is a training day in some village, the drums beat, the fife squeal, the chicken's feathers stick high up on the felt hats and leather caps, the Anglo-Saxon spirit is roused, and nothing but blood can quiet it! New-England rum and Western whiskey combine to push on the mighty result. Temperance pledges luckily are not universal, or the last sparks of patriotic fire would have been extinguished irrecoverably. Cider-brandy, rye-gin, and boiled cider come to the rescue, and old "Pupperlo" is clamorous for "glory."

In all this, there is nothing mean, paltry nor cowardly. Ten men, even of the most vagabond character, would hardly think of falling upon one helpless, friendless, feeble victim. Certainly they would never hold meetings and pass resolutions beforehand, (anywhere out of Lexington,) proclaiming the wonderful glories of their enterprize. But when thousands applaud, and the matter is on a larger scale, some are found who will not blush. The Mexicans are fit objects for our compassion and philanthropic attention. Our superior blessings, social and political, have laid us under quite as many duties, as reasons for vaunting; and oh, that our Anglo-Saxon blood might not display itself wholly in the latter!

**THUNDER SHOWER.**—In a thunder shower at New Haven, Connecticut, a few days ago, several houses were struck. The Tontine Hotel was considerably damaged. The fluid descended by the flag-staff, rending it nearly the whole distance, into splinters, and entering the observatory, tearing that in a terrific manner. It then escaped to the ridge, where it divided and ran down to the eaves, tearing up the shingles and seriously injuring one of the rafters in its course. It was attracted each way from the observatory, without doubt, by the streams of water which ran from it to the metallic trough on the edge of the roof. From thence it followed, probably, to the chimneys on each side, and may have escaped to the earth by the rods attached to them. In the attic, where much of the damage was done, was the sleeping apartment of the help; and in this room, at the time, was a colored man, who received a severe shock, but escaped with only a temporary prostration of his senses. One or two others felt the shock, but were not injured.

This is the second time that the Tontine has been struck by lightning, owing, probably, to its elevation above the surrounding buildings.

The lightning also struck the house of Mr. John Walton, entered by way of a chimney which led to a kitchen in the rear, at the fire-place of which Miss Walton was employed with tongs in hand, removing coals from the hearth to a tin baker standing near. She thinks she saw the flash descend, and dropped the tongs out of her hands. Feeling the shock, she immediately rushed into the adjoining room exclaiming, "my foot is on fire,—my foot! my foot!" Upon examining her shoe, she found that the lightning had passed through it entirely, and tearing the upper leather near the ball of the foot. Passing between the foot and the sole of the shoe it burnt her stocking in several places, and passed through the shoe on the side almost directly opposite where it entered, and proba-

bly passed through the hall and out at the front door, standing open at the time. No injury was sustained by Miss W. beyond a shock which caused a sensation of numbness in the limb most exposed. Her foot was not even burned by the lightning. Mr. W. stood in the door-way a few feet from the fire-place, and felt the shock sensibly, but received no injury, although the lightning in its course, to all appearance, must have passed by him while standing in the door-way.

**THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH** through New Jersey, it is expected, will be completed by the 1st of December; also from Baltimore to Philadelphia in November; to form a continuous line of Telegraph from Washington to New York by the time Congress assembles. The important business of the next session will be reported in New York, by this arrangement, in fewer hours than it has heretofore taken days for it to reach us by Mail or Express.

**THE WHALING FLEET OF NEW LONDON, CONN.,** is again all absent from home. Twenty seven ships and barks, and two schooners, (the latter for the sealing business) have been fitted out there the present season. Of these, six ships and both the schooners, were newly purchased.

The tonnage of these ships added the present season, is 2865—averaging nearly 487 tons each. The tonnage of the whole number of vessels fitted out this season, including the two schooners, is 10,755 tons—showing that an usually large amount of business has been transacted here, although the season has closed somewhat earlier than usual.

**AMERICAN MECHANICS IN RUSSIA.**—Estwick & Evans, formerly extensive manufacturers of rail road engines in Philadelphia, at the solicitation of the Emperor of Russia, transferred their machinery as well as skill to St. Petersburg. A vast system of rail roads, joining the extremities of that nation, is to be made. The establishment of Estwick & Evans is said to be vast; and the rail roads in process are under the immediate management of Americans, as well as the locomotive power.

Maj. Whistler, a Bostonian, is chief engineer, and three thousand five hundred operatives are employed in it. To keep order in this mixed mass of Americans, English, Scotch, Irish, Germans and Russians, a company of soldiers is kept on duty, in conjunction with a police force whose duties are confined to the works. If the operatives are refractory they are discharged, unless there happen to be Russians among them; and when any of these offend against the discipline of the place, they are immediately tied up to the triangles, soundly flogged and sent to work again. And this practice is continued, notwithstanding Messrs. Harrison and Estwick have strongly appealed against it.



## BIOGRAPHICAL.

## SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF ADMIRAL PAUL JONES.

*Abridged from the Appendix to Curwen's Journal, third edition, by George Atkinson Ward.*

Admiral Paul Jones was a native of the parish of Kirkbean, Scotland, son of a farmer named John Paul. He was born in 1747. He early became a seaman; and at 18 was master of a West India vessel. Having given a sailor a fatal wound in suppressing a mutiny, although acquitted by a court in the island where it occurred, he was so much persecuted on his return to England, that he took up his residence in Virginia with his brother, who afterwards left him considerable property.

When the Revolution commenced he was appointed senior first lieutenant in the navy, on the recommendation of Robert Morris, Mr. Hughes and Gen. Jones, of North Carolina, whose surname he afterwards assumed in gratitude for his friendship. He made a cruise in the 28 gun ship Alfred, and in February, 1776, took command of the Providence, 12 guns, in which he took sixteen vessels in six weeks, and destroyed the fishing establishment at Isle Madame. He also fought the Solebay, 18, and twice the Milford, 32.

He was made Captain, Oct. 10, 1776, and in the Alfred destroyed the fisheries at Port Royal, and took all the vessels there, with their cargoes. February 2d, 1776, being at Brest in the Ranger, 18, he received from Count D'Orvilliers, the first salute ever given to the American flag by a foreign man-of-war. In April he scaled the fort of Whitehaven, and spiked the guns. 38 in number. Soon after he landed on St. Mary's Isle, on the Scotch coast, the seat of the Earl of Selkirk, not, as has been pretended, as a freebooter although his men plundered the house of plate: for he bought it up and restored it to the owner, and received an honorable letter in return, conveying the thanks of the Earl and his Countess. The Drake, of 20 guns, being sent out against him, he captured it in sight of numerous spectators.

He spent the next year at Brest, in mortifying delays, waiting a promised squadron; when he was struck by the first of "Poor Richard's Maxims," then recently published by Dr. Franklin: "If you wish your business aithfully and expeditiously done, do it your-

self; if otherwise, send." He set off directly for Paris, and soon sailed with five ships: the Alliance, 36; Pallas, 30; Ceres, 18; Vengeance, 18; and Duras, 40, which he named Le Bon Homme Richard, in memory of the adviser he had followed—"Poor Richard."

This vessel was a worn-out East Indiaman; but in it he sailed from L'Orient to capture the Baltic fleet, which he probably would have taken if supported by his squadron. He took the Serapis, 50 guns, and Countess of Scarboro' 20, after a desperate action, with a loss of 306 men out of 390 in his own vessel, 7 feet water in the hold and on fire in two places. After this he engaged with Holland in the war against England, and was noticed by Louis the 16th. Congress struck a medal for him and gave him the command of a fine 74 which was building at Portsmouth, but afterwards presented it to France. He then joined the French fleets.

In 1780 he was appointed agent to Denmark and Sweden, to obtain indemnity for prizes delivered by them to England, and afterwards entered the Russian navy as Rear Admiral. For his services against the Turks, June 7th, 1788, he was made Rear Admiral, and decorated by the Empress. The opposition of his enemies is said to have embittered his latter years; and he resigned his office and lived in France until September 12th, 1792, when he died soon after he had been appointed by Gen. Washington agent for captives at Algiers. He was buried in Paris with public honors.

For our own part we cannot look upon such a sketch of desperate and bloody deeds without pain and revolting of heart, especially as some were performed against his own native-born countrymen, and some of them were of doubtful necessity. If war can justify all these, then we say, God in mercy preserve peace!

## DISTINGUISHED GRADUATES OF NASSAU HALL, OR PRINCETON COLLEGE.

[From the *Trenton Emporium*.]

Class of 1766.

Oliver Ellsworth was born at Windsor, Conn. on the 29th of April, 1745. He soon after commenced the practice of law, and became a distinguished ornament to the profession.—He was a member of the continental Congress, and of the Convention that framed the Constitution of the United States. On the orga-



nization of the federal government he was elected to the Senate of the United States, and continued a member of that body for eight years. In 1796 he was appointed by President Washington, Chief Justice of the United States, and in 1799 he was sent as envoy extraordinary to the court of France. Judge Ellsworth was distinguished for talents, learning and patriotism, and received the degree of Doctor of Laws, both from Dartmouth and Yale. He died November 26th, 1807, at the age of sixty-five years.

*David Howell* was born in New Jersey, in 1747. Becoming a resident of Providence, he was appointed Professor of Mathematics, and subsequently of Law in the University of Rhode Island. He was a judge of the supreme court of the State, and a member of the Continental Congress, and in 1812, was appointed Judge of the United States Court for that district which held until his death. He was a man of great talents and learning, a profound lawyer and an honest man. Judge Howell died on the 29th of June, 1824, aged seventy-seven years.

*Daniel McCalla, D. D.*, was born at Nesha-miny, Pa., in 1748. He became a chaplain in the army, and having been captured by the enemy, was sometime confined in a prison-ship. He spent the greater portion of his life in South Carolina, where he was celebrated for his learning and eloquence, and received from the College in that State, the degree of Doctor of Divinity. He died on the 6th of April, 1809, at the age of sixty years.

*Nathaniel Niles* was a native of Connecticut. After due theological preparation, he preached for some time as a candidate, and devoted himself to the practice of law. Mr. Niles attained eminence at the bar, and filled various public stations, among others that of Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont. He was distinguished as a theologian, jurist, and metaphysician, and was an author of considerable repute.

*John Woodhull, D. D.*, devoted himself to the sacred office, and was settled in the town of Leacock, Lancaster county, Pa. After remaining at this place for some years, he was called to the congregation at Freehold, Monmouth Co. N. J., where he continued until the period of his death, having been pastor of that Church for more than half a century.

Dr. Woodhull was a sound theologian, an able and powerful preacher, and an ardent patriot. He took part in the battle of Monmouth, and was an unshrinking supporter of the Independence of America. Dr. Woodhull was for more than forty years a trustee of the College of New Jersey. Dr. Woodhull married a step daughter of the celebrated Gilbert Tennant. He died at Freehold in 1824, and his descendants are among the most respectable citizens of New Jersey.

*Class of 1767.*

*Francis Barber* was born at Princeton, N. J., in the year 1751, and was graduated at the

College of New Jersey, in 1767. Mr. Barber was distinguished during his College course, for the extent and accuracy of his literary attainments. In 1769, Mr. Barber became the principal of a classical school in Elizabethtown, N. J., where he devoted himself to the instruction of his pupils, and the pursuit of science. At the breaking out of the American Revolution, Mr. Barber closed his school, and accompanied by many of his pupils, repaired at once to the theatre of war. In 1776, he received from Congress, a commission as Major of the third battalion of the New Jersey troops; and at the close of the year, he was appointed Lieutenant Colonel of the third regiment of New Jersey. He was soon after appointed assistant inspector general, and received from Baron Steuben, the highest testimony in favor of his talents, activity, and services.

Col. Barber was in constant service from the time he entered the army, until the close of the war. He served with his regiment under General Schuyler at the north. He was at the battles of Ticonderoga, Trenton, Princeton, Brandywine, Germantown and Monmouth, and took a prominent part in the battle of Springfield. In 1781, he was at the capture of the British army, under Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown. The Rev. Dr. Murray, in his interesting work on Elizabethtown, from which the above facts have been derived, states, that at the close of the war, and on the very day on which Washington was about to announce to the army the signing of the treaty of peace, Col. Barber was killed in the vicinity of Newburgh, as he was riding along the edge of a wood by the falling of a tree upon him. "He was" says the author just named, "a fine scholar—a skilful and brave officer—and rendered great and important services to his country. He has many descendants.—Among the pupils at the school at Elizabethtown, when under the charge of Mr. Barber, were Gen. Hamilton, Brockholst, Livingston, and others, distinguished in the history of the country. At the time that Mr. Barber closed his school, his Assistant was Aaron Ogden, who had a short time before completed his education at Princeton. Young Ogden, whose patriotism was as glowing as that of his principal, accompanied Mr. Barber when he repaired to the standard of his country, and when Mr. Barber joined the army as a Major, Ogden entered it as a Captain, and they were together at Brandywine, Monmouth, Springfield and Yorktown.

[We find in the old New Jersey Gazette, the following notice of Col. Barber's death. It appears in the form of a letter from New Windsor barracks, and is dated February 12, 1783.]

Col. Barber was killed by the most extraordinary accident. He left on horseback about 10 o'clock to ride to his quarters, and in going through the woods in our rear, the top of a large tree which some soldiers were falling, struck him on the head and killed

him instantly. The tree was very tall, and the root of it some distance from the path, so that the soldiers did not see him till he was directly opposite. They cried out, he stopped suddenly and began to turn his horse, but before he got round he received the fatal stroke.

*From the Colonial Magazine.*

**An Excursion to a Cacao or Chocolate Plantation in the West Indies.**

Some years back, while residing in the town of Port-of-Spain, the capital of the island of Trinidad, one fine morning at daylight, which begins there a little after two, I mounted my hardy Venezuelan pony, and started off at a brisk canter, for the purpose of spending a few days with my excellent and esteemed friend, the mayor-domo or manager of Reconocimiento cacao, or chocolate plantation, situate about twenty miles off, in the heights of the quarter or district of Aranca.

On coming thus suddenly upon it, it has the appearance of one vast forest-orchard, if I may make use of the term, planted in the space formed by a hollow between two mountains, which have receded a good deal more than they are wont to do at any other point. The mountains rise to, I should suppose, nearly 1,500 feet above the level of the cultivation, which is itself nearly 1000 feet above the level of the sea. One's sensations on reaching this calm and lovely spot, after a rugged and toilsome, although exciting, journey of six miles, are pleasurable in the extreme.

There are three species of the *Theobroma*—the *Theobroma cacao*, of which I am now treating; the *Theobroma Guajanensis*, and the *Theobroma bicolor*; this genus belongs to the class *Polyadelphia*, and to the order *Pentagynia*. The sort under consideration is produced by a tree seldom rising above the height of twenty-feet; it is equal in size to an orange tree, and its leaves are large, oblong and pointed. The whole tree more resembles the cherry-tree than any other I can compare it with, the leaves, however, being much larger than those of that plant. The flowers, which are small, and of a pale red color, spring from the large branches, and also form the trunk; they are succeeded by oval-pointed pods, grooved like a melon, and, indeed, not unlike that fruit, although the cacao-pod be smaller in girth than the melon. They contain a white pithy substance, which is of a sweetish, but sickeningly mawkish and disagreeable taste, and surrounds numerous seeds: these are the cacao of commerce. These seeds are oval-formed, and about as large as a moderate sized almond-kernel, but not so slender; they are internally, of a dark brown color, approaching to dun, and are covered with a thin skin or husk, of a light reddish-brown color. The nuts are very numerous, but vary in this respect, some pods containing as many as fifty, while others do not yield more than twenty seeds; they are, as

is well known, of a very oily nature. The tree produces fruit twice a year, or rather its principal bearings are two, although it may be said to be never altogether without some pods on it. The trees are raised from seed, which is sown, in the first instance, in nurseries, shaded by the plaintain or banana-tree. They are then transplanted in straight lines, so as to make a cross, or quincunx, formed by the junction of the apices of two triangles, or are arranged in the form of squares. The distance of the trees from each other is about fourteen feet in good soil, and about twelve in that which is inferior. Much nicety and judgment are necessary in selecting a soil and situation appropriate to this kind of produce. The Spaniards, who are the principal growers of cacao at Trinidad, do not trust to the results of analysis, to the color, or to any character or quality, except that derived from the luxuriance of the trees growing on it. The exposure should not be to the north, and the situation should be on the banks of a river, from which the benefits of irrigation may be derived when the seasons are too dry, and against any sudden overflow of which there are sufficient safeguards.

At this season, an extensive plain covered with cacao-plantations, is a magnificent object when viewed from a height. The far-stretching forests of *Erythrina* present then the appearance of being clothed on the summit with flames, the fresh northeast trade-wind adding to the illusion, as it sweeps over their tops in apparent fleecy clouds of smoke. I must not omit to mention that a plantation of cacao has many enemies; deer, a small kind of which are exceedingly plentiful at Trinidad, and squirrels and birds, are often very destructive to both tree and fruit.

Cacao is prepared for market in the following manner: the pod having been gathered from the tree by the hand, or by means of a hooked pole, where that mode is impracticable, from the branches being too high, it is collected into large heaps on the ground, and allowed to soften, or sweat, as it is termed by the planters, for three or four days. The pods are then opened, by means of a longitudinal cut, with a strong knife or bill, called a cacao-knife, or bill, and the seeds and pulp extracted with the fingers, and thrown into another heap, where the mass is allowed to sweat for two or three weeks more. At the end of this period, fermentation has loosened the seeds from their pulpy bed, when they are easily separated from it, and taken to the drying-house in baskets. The nuts are now daily spread in the sun upon a large cemented, or sometimes only carefully swept, esplanade, in front of the drying-house, where they are turned frequently and carefully, during the day; at night, they are again housed. The drying house is again furnished with large trays, in which the cacao is received during the process of drying, and which can be run out at ports in the side of the building, when the uncertainty of the

weather may render that plan advisable. The operation of drying is continued for about three weeks, more or less, according to the favorable or unfavorable state of the weather, when the nuts become sufficiently dry, and are packed for sale and shipment. Coarse bags, made of Oznaburgs sacking, having been prepared, each large enough to contain a fanega in weight, they are filled with the produce, which is now ready to be conveyed to market, in Port-of-Spain, on mules' backs, or in carts, as the nature of the roads will admit, where it is usually immediately sold, and shipped for Europe, as it is an article which deteriorates by keeping.

*Selected for the American Penny Magazine.*

[From Cochrane's Wanderings in Greece.]

#### AN ENGLISH COUNTRY SEAT NEAR ATHENS.

Our walk had now brought us near our friend, Mr. Bell's country seat, and we paid him a visit. This gentleman is a British officer, who, "tired of war's alarms," has taken to tilling his land, the greater part of which adjoins Mount Pentelico. His house is spacious, and built with all the comforts of an English dwelling. The second story is surrounded by a balcony, from which, even in the hottest weather, one finds a breeze. Above this, he had constructed a staircase ascending to the roof, the view from which is magnificent. Mr. Bell has laid out a great deal of money upon this spot. Around the house, he has cultivated a garden of about an acre and a half, which is considered the best in Athens. Leading from the gate to his house, (a distance of one hundred yards,) he has made two thick plantations of rose trees, with beds of anemones, and various other kinds of flowers, which he brought from Malta. These were, at the present moment, nearly all in full bloom; and this, in addition to the odoriferous fragrance of clusters of orange and lemon trees, rendered the spot a most delightful and enchanting one. Though it was early in April, the pease (of the English kind,) were in the pod; and the potatoes were in a flourishing state. Of these latter, he always (he said,) had two crops in the year. His garden is watered by the Cephissus—a stream being laid on artificially from the river. There appeared to me to be only one thing wanting to complete this pleasant residence, and that was, a bath; for, in a hot climate, nothing can exceed the luxury of a cold bath, in a garden, in the morning before sunrise.

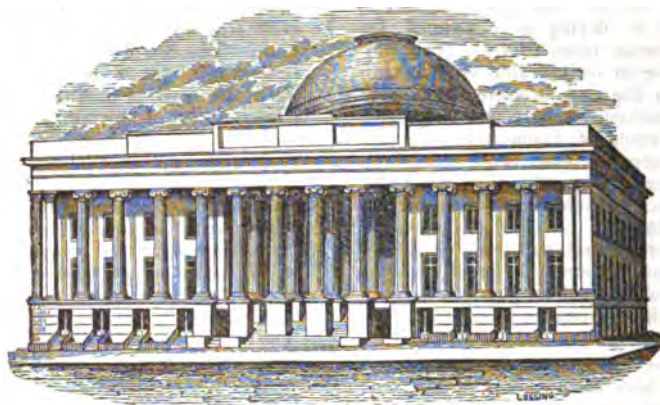
In the walk round the garden, Mr. Bell called my attention to the new wall he had built, after the style of the country, and spoke of the very small cost of it. It was of clay, about six feet high, and a foot and a half thick: and he described the way of constructing it as follows—boards are placed about a foot from each other, and a yard in length, and closed up at the two ends; the soil is then dug out of the ditch, mixed up with a little water to make it of the consistence of soft clay, and

then placed between the boards, where it is well trodden down with the feet for half an hour. The boards are then taken away, and removed a step forward; thus progressing until the wall is finished. In a few days, from the heat of the sun, it becomes hard and dry, and very strong. The top is then covered with prickly bushes, which make it a perfect defence against any cattle whatsoever. Bell told us that the whole cost him about thirty leptas a foot, or three-pence English. In the garden, vines were trained in various ways, making bowers and alcoves; so that, in the heat of a mid-day solstice, one might walk well sheltered and protected, with clusters of grapes hanging down from the roof. Bell, with the frank hospitality of a British soldier, pressed us to stop and breakfast with him, and we wanted but little entreaty. So, in half an hour, under shade of the vine grove, the table was laid for our repast. Tea, coffee, and a pigeon pie, with toast and butter, made from sheep's milk, which is very delicate, were placed before us; and to crown the whole, some little honey from the hives of one of his tenants.

**HYDRO ELECTRICITY.**—"The fact that electricity could be evolved by the act of steam was accidentally discovered about two years ago in England. An engineer was examining a boiler which was in action and which leaked a little, allowing a small jet of steam to escape through a crevice in the boiler and the binding which was around it. It happened that while one hand rested on the boiler he brought the other into this jet of steam, and was surprised at receiving a very sensible shock, accompanied with a slight cracking sound. This occurred as often as he placed his hands in the situation spoken of." Electricity was the cause.

The steam, under high pressure, is allowed to escape through many small orifices, opposite to which are placed the points of the prime conductor, which, of course, receives the positive electricity; the negative may be collected from any part of the boiler; and it is this which is used in the experiments, the prime conductor being enveloped in a cloud of steam. The usual position of things is therefore reversed, and the boiler is isolated by being supported upon glass legs.

The phenomena exhibited by this machine are most startling and wonderful. The spark is nearly two feet in length, and instead of being straight as is the case with the usual apparatus, it darts in a zigzag direction like lightning, and with apparent spite and virulence which is almost fearful. By this machine *Aurora Borealis* is shewn to be undoubtedly electric in its origin. The fluid is generated with such rapidity that a battery of Leyden jars, exposing one hundred and fifty square feet of surface, can be charged with it. A bolt from this battery would kill an ox or shiver a rock a foot and a half in diameter.—*Evening Gazette.*



### THE NEW YORK EXCHANGE.

This is the great place of resort for commercial men in the city of New York; and within it, (in fine weather, on the street—pavements around it), a large and busy concourse of men of business is to be seen every day in the year except the Sabbath and the few festival days on which there is a general suspension of mercantile transactions.

*The New York Exchange* is built entirely of Quincy Sienite, three stories high, and a basement, covering a block, between four streets, and is 197 feet 7 inches on Wall-street, 144 on one side, and 170 on the other, with a large dome above, 100 feet high. This covers the circular exchange room, 95 feet high, and 80 in diameter. In front is a row of 12 Ionic columns, with 6 more at the door. The shafts are single stones, 32 feet 8 inches long, and from 4 feet to 4 feet 4 inches in diameter at the base, those on the wings weighing about 33 tons, and the others 35. Each cost about \$5,000. The building, among other things, contains Mr. Gilpin's News Room and Packet Office, several insurance and other offices. The Telegraph is kept on the top to communicate with that on Staten Island. The great fire, in 1835, destroyed the former Exchange, but did not cross Wall-street. It swept down to Old Slip.

The late great fire also threatened the destruction of the Exchange from the other side, but was happily arrested before it had extended beyond the eastern side of Broad-street.

Wall-street, on which the Exchange fronts, owes its name to its having been the northern limit of the city for some time after its first settlement. A wooden barrier was built along this line, for protection against the Indians. As the population increased, streets were gradually opened beyond. After the revolutionary war, Wall-street, and the ad-

jacent parts of several of the streets which cross it, were occupied by the houses of many of the principal inhabitants. Most of them, however, have been long since removed, to give place for larger buildings, now crowded with banks, insurance offices, exchange and brokers' offices, those of attorneys, counsellors, &c.

The first bank ever formed in this city, the "Bank of New York," stands at the corner of William street, just above the Exchange. It began business, as a private company, soon after the return of peace, and in 1791 was incorporated by the Legislature of the State, with a capital stock of \$950,000.

The first insurance company of this city was incorporated in 1798, under the title of the "United Insurance Company in the City of New York."

The Chamber of Commerce hold their meetings in their rooms in the Exchange. This company was formed in 1768, by twenty merchants, voluntarily associating, who patriotically combined to prevent the importation of goods from Great Britain, during the restrictions at that time laid on the colonies by the mother country. The House of Assembly passed a vote of thanks to them for this proceeding, on the second of May of that year.—In 1770 a charter was granted to them by the colonial Legislature, which was confirmed April 13th, 1784, by the Legislature of the State.

The Board of Brokers hold a daily meeting a noon, in the Exchange. A reading-room, refectory, and numerous offices are found in different parts of this building.



**HEAD OF THE MOOSE-DEER,**  
Or American Elk.

The head of this animal is so peculiar in appearance, crowned with its broad, flat and palmated horns, that it is easy to recognize it after having seen it once. It is one of the largest animals found on the American continent, and made an important figure among the field sports of the savage hunters, in extensive districts of our country. It is mentioned by our early writers, and has a conspicuous place on their pages, as it had in the forest, or rather in the vallies and plains, which it made its favorite haunts.

They have now long disappeared in the old states, even in the most wild and secluded parts of our northern regions. About twenty-five years ago, as we were informed, while on a visit to the White Mountains of New-Hampshire, a moose-deer suddenly made its appearance one day in the little meadow about four miles above "the Notch," and was seen for a few moments feeding on the new grass, which there sprouts with great rapidity at the disappearance of snow. Hearing some noise, and being alarmed, it sprung away for the mountains, and meeting with an old horse-shed in the way, dashed through it, head foremost, tearing off the boards, and forcing a passage for itself, without suffering any apparent injury, or being detained for a moment.

We copy the following description of this animal from Wilson's Sketches of Natural History of North America.

The elk or moose-deer (*Cervus alces*) is a gigantic animal, of a heavy and rather dis-

agreeable aspect. It is easily recognised by the great height of its limbs, the shortness of its neck, its lengthened head, projecting muzzle, and short upright mane. When full grown it measures above six feet in height. The fur is long, thick, and very coarse, of a hoary-brown color, varying according to age and the season of the year. The antlers are very broad and solid, plain on the inner edge, but armed externally with numerous sharp points or shoots, which sometimes amount to twenty-eight. A single antler has been known to weigh fifty-six pounds.

The neck of the elk is much shorter than its head, which gives it almost a deformed appearance, though such a formation is in fact rendered necessary by the great weight of its antlers, which could not be so easily supported upon a neck of greater length. Notwithstanding the length of its muzzle, it collects its food with difficulty from the ground, being obliged either greatly to spread out or to bend its limbs. From this results its propensity to browse upon the tender twigs and leaves of trees,—a mode of feeding which the keepers of the French menagerie found it very difficult to alter in the individual under their charge. The upper part of the mouth is prolonged almost in form of a small trunk, and furnished with muscles, which give it great flexibility of movement, and enable it rapidly to collect its food. In summer, during the prevalence of the gadflies in the Scandinavian peninsula, it plunges into marshes, where it often lies day and night, with nothing above water but its head. It is even said to browse upon the aquatic plants beneath the surface, making at the same time a loud blowing sound through its nostrils.

The American elks live in small troops in swampy places. Their gait, according to Dr. Harlan, is generally a trot, and they are less active than most other deer. The old individuals lose their horns in January and February, and the young in April and May. In regard to their geographical distribution, they appear to have been formerly found as far south as the Ohio. At present they occur only in the more northern parts of the United States, and beyond the Great Lakes. Captain Franklin met with several during his last expedition, feeding on willows at the mouth of the Mackenzie, in lat. 69°. Although they are said to form small herds in Canada, yet in the more northern parts they are very solitary, more than one being seldom seen. The sense of hearing is remarkably acute in this species, and it is described as the shyest and most wary of the deer-tribe. It is an inoffensive animal, unless when irritated by a wound, when its great strength renders it formidable, or during rutting-time, when it will kill a dog or a wolf by a single blow of its fore-foot. It is much sought after by the American Indians, both on account of the flesh, which is palatable, and the hides, with which they in part manufacture their canoes, and several articles of dress. The grain of the flesh is

coarse, and it is tougher than that of any other kind of venison. In its flavor it rather resembles beef. The nose is excellent, and so is the tongue, although the latter is by no means so fat and delicate as that of the reindeer. The male elk sometimes weighs from a thousand to twelve hundred pounds.

#### THE WONDERS OF THE ENGLISH PRESS.

—A French *feuilletonniste*, astounded at the marvellous exhibition of *The Times* expresses, writes at Bonn, in the following strain:—"I begin to think that the five quarters of the globe will be wearied with the homage rendered to the memory of Beethoven. England alone has despatched 30 stenographers (short-hand writers.) *The Times* has established from Cologne to Ostend an express of steamers, in order to despatch its communications with greater celerity. The Eastern question itself did not excite so much interest, or cause such a bustle. The reason is that Beethoven is adored in England, and the English journalists (especially *The Times*;) spare no expense in endeavoring to satisfy the curiosity of their readers. In France, facts and news are sacrificed to the literary portion of the paper. In England, quite the contrary; an English paper especially plumes itself and rests its reputation upon being well informed upon every subject of news. As soon as any event is announced in any quarter of the world, no matter how far distant, a correspondent is immediately despatched to the scene of action, well qualified for the duty and well paid for his services. At his disposal are placed steam-packets, pigeons, *estafettes*, post-horses, and steam-engines, and fortunate is the journal which can manage to be beforehand with its rivals in the receipt of intelligence. The French newspapers are books, the English journals are really journals. The number of journalists that I have noticed at Bonn is prodigious: there are English, German, Belgian, Russian, Swedish, and American reporters. I cannot think without alarm of the immense mass of matter that they are now compiling, and the transformations which the truth must undergo in passing through so many pens!"

**FOUR LIVES SAVED AT SEA.**—Captain Mott, of the sloop *Opera*, of Brookhaven, arrived at Providence from Philadelphia, and gives the following account of his rescue of four persons from a most perilous situation. When about half way between Block Island and Point Judith, on the third instant, he discovered a signal of distress,

which he ran down for, and found it was made by four persons, viz. Dr. Dyer Smith, his wife, sister, and son, who were clinging to the bottom of a sail-boat, which they had been hanging to in the water upwards of an hour. The signal made was a shawl tied to an oar. The boat was towed into the river and saved by Captain M. Mr. Smith and his family belong to Pawtucket, and were on a pleasure excursion to Block Island. They had considerable clothing in the boat, which was lost, and the ladies bonnets were washed from their heads. Mr. S., just before leaving home, put some air-pipes into his boat, which buoyed her up, otherwise, having several bars of pig-iron for ballast, she would have sunk.

The Hon. C. J. Ingersoll is publishing a History of the War of 1812.

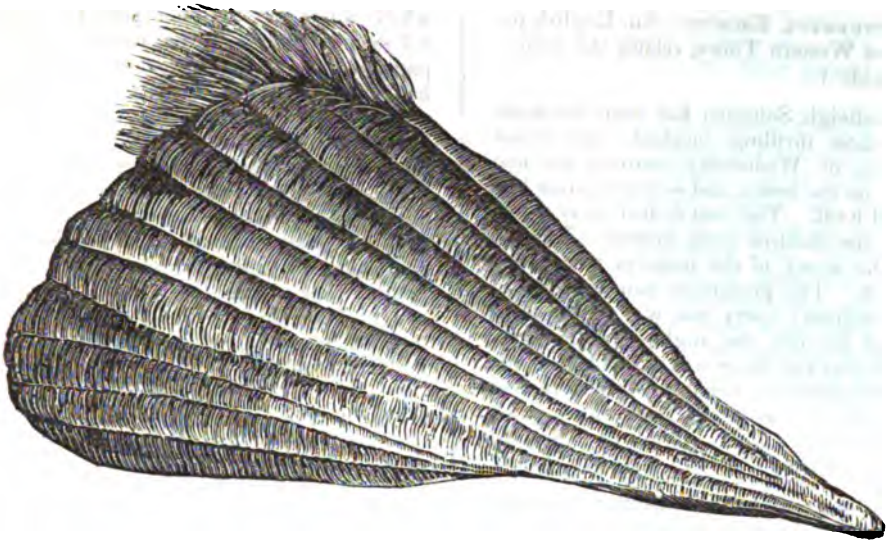
At the very opening of the work, in which the justice of the appeal to arms in 1812 is earnestly vindicated, we find these very noteworthy facts set down, concerning the popularity of our two great struggles with Great Britain:

"The common, perhaps salutary impression, that the Revolution was more unanimously supported, is a mistake. The majorities in Congress on all the essential principles in 1774 were extremely small. The Declaration of Independence was carried *with difficulty*, if not by accident. Most of the great measures and men, from 1774 to 1778, were decided in Congress by the vote of a *single State*, and that often by the vote of *one man*. The nation was more divided in the war of the Revolution than in that of 1812. There was no overt treason in the latter.—*Selected.*

**EXPLOSION.**—The Montreal Courier says that on the 28th ultimo, the steam mill at Yamaska was nearly destroyed by the bursting of the boiler. Such was the explosion that a piece of iron of about a ton weight, was carried upwards of a hundred and fifty feet in the air, together with several others of great weight, timber, brick, wood, &c., and the carding mill was literally crushed down; five of the workmen were severely injured, two of whom are so scalded as to render their recovery very doubtful; another had his spine and right arm much injured by pieces of iron and wood, and a poor woman who happened to be near the mill at the time of the explosion, received a severe wound on the head. A fine horse was killed by the explosion, being at the time near the furnace.

The farmer who is ashamed of his frock or the mechanic of his apron, is himself a shame to his profession.





### THE PINNA.

This is one of the bivalves, or double shells, of which the most extravagant things have been believed and recorded. Roman writers gravely declared, that the animal inhabiting it was confederate with one of a different kind, a small shrimp, which acted the part of scavenger and spy for the pinna; running about to make discoveries of its enemies, (particularly the cuttle-fish,) and also of its prey, and, when in danger, taking refuge within its shells. The copy below from "Lessons on Shells," is a translation of lives by a Latin poet, on this fanciful fiction. The story probably grew out of the fact, that such crustaceous animals are sometimes found shut up in bivalves; though it is probably the effect of accident. We occasionally find small crabs in oysters.

The Pinna has thin and fragile shells, of a long triangular shape, and both of the same size and shape, without any hinge, fastened together, near the small end, by a long ligament—and gaping at the other. From the latter, proceeds a tuft of strong fibres, with which it holds itself to stones and other objects at the bottom of the sea, to retain its place. This is called its byssus, or beard, and resembles silk so much that it is collected and manufactured for similar purposes. It is produced, as that made by the silk worm, from a shining, gummy fluid, secreted by the animal, which adheres to what it touches, and, on being drawn, forms a fine fibre. It is said that the Pinna performs this movement several thousand times in making its byssus.

This marine silk is prepared for manufacture by twice soaking in tepid water, and then in soap-suds, after which it is spread to dry. While drying, it is rubbed by hand, and afterwards combed. In spinning, one thread of common silk is put with two or three of this; and then it is manufactured into stockings, gloves, and sometimes larger garments, being washed in lemon-juice and water, gently beaten with the hands, and smoothed with a warm iron, to give a finish.

The English name of the Pinna, is the Sea-wing. Its surface is often wrinkled and crossed with low ridges.

The "Cherokee Advocate" contains the proceedings of a meeting for the promotion of agriculture among the Cherokees. The meeting was addressed by Rev. S. Foreman, who drew a contrast between the state of agriculture as it is now found among the Cherokees, and what it was comparatively a few years ago, when they planted their little crops of corn, beans, potatoes, &c., by using the shoulder blades of the deer, instead of the plow and hoe; and enumerated some of the advantages that would be likely to result to the people from the formation of an Agricultural Society, in the cultivation of the soil, management of their household affairs, in the rearing of stock and the dissemination of useful information on a variety of subjects intimately associated with their present condition.

FOREIGN AND NATIVE CRIMINALS.—In the St. Louis prison, in August, 122 men and 16 women were confined, for breaches of the city ordinances. Of these, 13 were Americans, 1 Scotch, and 87 Irish.

**WONDERFUL ESCAPE.**—An English paper, the *Western Times*, relates the following incident.:

"Budleigh Salterton has been the scene of a most thrilling incident. Six infant children, on Wednesday morning, got into a boat on the beach, and a mischievous boy shoved it off. The boat drifted away to sea before the children were missed. Terrible was the agony of the mothers when they knew it. The preventive men went off in all directions; every boat was on the lookout till far into the night. Daylight returned, and still there was no tidings of the helpless children; the day wore away, and still nothing was heard about them; they were lost either in the expanse of the wide ocean, or buried within its insatiable depths.

A Plymouth trawler fishing yesterday morning early, saw something floating at the distance; he bore down to it, and discovered it to be a boat—and in the bottom the six children, all cuddled in like a nest of birds, fast asleep. God having mercifully given them that blessed solace, after a day of terror and despair. The trawler took them on board, feasted them with bread and cheese, and gladdened their despairing little hearts with a promise to take them home. Between three and four in the afternoon, the trawler was seen in the offing with the boat astern. All eyes were turned towards him; the best spy glass in the town was rubbed again and again, and at last they made out it was the identical boat.

The news flew through the town—the mothers came frantic to the beach, for there were no children discerned in the boat; none to be seen in the sloop. Intense was the agony of suspense; and all alike shared it with the parents. At last the trawler came in, and the word went round 'they're all safe,' and many stout-hearted men burst into tears, women shrieked with joy and became almost frantic with their insupportable happiness. It was indeed a memorable day—and a prayer, eloquent for its rough sincerity, was offered up to Almighty God, who, in his infinite mercy, had spared these innocent children from the perils and terrors of the sea during that fearful night. Five of these children were under five years of age, the sixth is but nine years old."

**POST OFFICE PERSEVERANCE.**—**ADVENTURES OF A NEWSPAPER.**—An apprentice lad, on board an English vessel in Calcutta, had lately a packet presented to him through the Post Office, the postage of

which amounted to 20 rupees (or about £2 sterling.) It merely contained a newspaper, which some friend of his in London had inclosed in half a sheet of paper, and addressed to him when his vessel was in London, expecting that it would find him in St. Katharine's dock. His vessel, however, sailed before the letter could be delivered, and it followed him—first to Hobart Town, next to Sydney; thence to Bombay, Madras, and Calcutta; thence to the Mauritius, and, finally, back again to Calcutta, where it caught him, after having travelled 30,000 miles, and occupied on its tour one year and eight months.

*Sale of Paintings, &c. at the Bonaparte Mansion, Point Breeze, New Jersey.*—The sale of paintings and statuary, the collection of the late Joseph Bonaparte, Count de Survilliers, took place at the Mansion, and was well attended.

*Toilet of Venus*, by Natoire, (5 feet 6 inches long by 6 feet 5 inches high,) sold for \$325

*A Calm: Morning Scene*, by Joseph Vernet, (8 feet 4 inches by 5) sold for 950

*Two Lions and Fawn*, by Rubens, (7 feet 8 inches by 4 feet 7) 2,300

*Landscape: Bay of Naples*, by S. Denis—this is a superior painting, (7 feet 3 by 5 feet 2) 1,000

*A Dutch Fair*, by Francis Frank, (5 feet 9 by 3 feet 7) 250

*The Entrance into the Ark*, by Bassano, 225

*The Lion caught in a Net*, by Rubens, (6 feet 3 inches long, by 4 feet 8 inches high,) sold for 1,800

*Marble Bust of Pauline, Sister of Napoleon*, by Canova, 260

*Young Diana and Hound*, a fine sculpture, by Bartoline, (3 feet 6 inches high,) 380

*Antique Bronze Casting: Stork and Frog*, from the Ruins of Pompeii, 130

*Antique Bronze Hawk and Animal*, from the Ruins of Pompeii, 130

*Medici Vase of Porphyry*, (3 feet 1 inch high;) do. do. slightly damaged, 200

The sum total of the sales was \$10,885

**THE OREGON SETTLERS**, it is said, last year raised a surplus of 100,000 bushels of wheat. A grist mill with three run of stones was put in operation at Wallamette Falls this year.

Mr. Abernethy, formerly of New York city, had been elected Mayor of Oregon City at the Falls. He had gone to the Sandwich Islands to procure merchandise, which was scarce.

**ANTI-RENT TRIALS.**—At Delhi, N. Y., 93 persons have been indicted, and several new arrests have been made.

## PARENTS' DEPARTMENT.

## SCHOOL AT HOME.

Many will say the thing is impossible. But let us try first, if we feel the need of a better school than we can command, and decide afterwards. Experiment will enable us to come to a decision on which we can better rely. Some who have tried it, have come to a very different conclusion; and, if we review the lives of some of the most distinguished men, we shall find them, more or less of their time, regularly instructed at home by their fathers or mothers.

We often have our attention directed to the important influence exercised by parents, especially mothers, on the character and lives of their children; and yet, in most instances in which such influence has been traced, it has been exerted only in the usual modes, and on the common occasions of life. Few have tried the more systematic and regular plan necessary to a school. How much more might, in most instances, have been done, if such a course had been pursued. Few parents know, few mothers are prepared to believe, how much they can do, how well qualified are they for this task. If they could once become convinced of this, and of the pleasure which the practice would yield them, not in one, nor two, but in a score of ways, they certainly would do, what we long to see them do, begin without delay and without faint-hearted doubting, the task of almost all the most important to their children.

"How shall I begin? What books shall I use? What rules shall I adopt?" I fancy I hear these questions by maternal affection, not insensible to an appeal in behalf of her lovely charge. Begin in almost any manner you please, and with any books you find at hand. I will mention Colburn's Sequel—a little, but comprehensive collection of exercises in mental arithmetic. You will find questions in it adapted to children of every age: we may say of men and women too. Perseverance will gradually give your children greater readiness at solving questions in arithmetic with that kind of exercises, than any other. Let them, however, daily use the slate and pencil besides, "doing sums," and committing rules to memory out of some other books—almost any other.

Get a geography and atlas—we have many valuable modern ones. The old ones are deficient in maps, and questions to be answered on the map; Morse's, Mitchell's, Olney's, Woodbridge's, Huntington's, &c.

&c. For advanced pupils, Woodbridge and Willard's, Maite Brun's, &c. For little children, Parley's, or other primary geographies.

For spelling and reading, a lesson every day in a defining spelling-book, or, for older children, a dictionary. Some instructive and entertaining book should also be used for the same purposes; and, in our opinion, the Bible or Testament also. Some persons find objections to these; but, after much early and late experience, and long reflection, we think there is no profanation, no irreverence in the eyes of the child, and no evil effect to be apprehended in the serious use of the scriptures in this way. We are much more afraid of their not being familiar enough to the rising generation.

Books of travels, natural history, (we hardly know whether to prefer beasts, birds, fish or insects, shells or plants;) but make everything as familiar as you can; get by all the hard words, for the few first years, as much as possible, and show specimens whenever you can. Encourage them, in play-hours, to plant flowers, water and guard them, collect leaves of different shapes, and to enquire into the properties, history, &c. of all natural objects.

Writing compositions should be begun as early as the child can write words in the first character, and be ever afterwards continued, on slates or paper. This exercise combines writing, spelling and grammar, while it exercises the observation and memory. It often, also, matures the mind in its opinions on important subjects, while it trains it to the use of its powers. Composition may be directed in different ways. A simple anecdote at first may be narrated by the teacher, and written down in a few words by the child. Or he may be required to begin with unaccented words, as: "Write down, my dear, the names of five things you saw this morning, on five words, showing what you have done, on five kinds of fruit, birds, &c.

But it will be said: "I do not know half that these books contain; I fear I should appear but a dull scholar, if set to recite from them myself." And do you suppose that all the teachers are so wise when they begin? Far from it, I assure you. How many of them, indeed, go more or less by the books: and, indeed, never become independent of them?

The Census of Troy shows a population of 21,681 gain since 1840, or 2,347, or 12 per cent.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**CALIFORNIA.**—The Californians have recently nullified the Mexican tariff. Since Michletorena has been driven out of California, the province has been independent.—They sent the General and his troops to San Blas, at an expense of \$11,000, and after that in their own right took possession of the archives, and made a division of the office.

The number of emigrants arriving at California was very large, all along the coast, and the emigrants are all against Mexico. A letter dated Monterey, June 1st, says that the last great battle between the Mexicans and Californians, was fought in February, with cannon on each side and plenty of small arms. The cannonade was kept up for the greatest part of two days. Loss, four horses. The men were wiser, keeping out of the way of cannon balls and grape. They only like the latter (under the same name) when distilled.

**THE MEXICAN GENERALS.**—Bustamente, who has just been appointed by Herrera, the head of the Mexican army to operate against Texas, was formerly the leader of the Centralists, in Mexico. He was put down by Paredes. When Paredes was expelled from Mexico, he resided for some time in Philadelphia. He is about 50 years of age, and has the reputation of being brave and moderate. He was the first to pronounce against Santa Anna in the revolution of last year.

General Arista, having been banished from Mexico, took up his residence in Cincinnati. When expelled, he was a Colonel of lancers, and he is now regarded as the best Cavalry officer in Mexico. While in Cincinnati, finding himself without resources, he applied himself to the tin and copper making business, and became (in five years he spent in that city,) a first rate workman.

**FROM CORPUS CHRISTI.**—A letter dated at Corpus Christi the 30th August, says that General Taylor's forces there numbered 1900 efficient men.

His tents are pitched on a piece of table land that reaches about a quarter of a mile to a range of hills; at a distance of half a mile from the crest of these he has stationed, as an out guard, a force of one hundred and twenty tried Texans. Maj. Gally, commanding the volunteers from New Orleans, is entrusted with guarding the extreme left, whilst the extreme right is safely guarded by Colonel Twiggs, commanding the 2d Dragoons. The centre is composed of the 3d, 4th and 7th Regiments of Infantry.

The Commanding General has thrown up a field work, a wall of shells and sand, six feet thick and three hundred yards in length, on his right. In case of an overpowering attack from this quarter, the troops stationed on side of this wall are to retreat behind it. The whole length of the line along the shore occupied, appears to be about one mile and a half.

It is probably one of the healthiest and pleasantest spots in the world. The only drawback to continuing this encampment, is the scarcity of wood and water—the former, the troops haul about three miles, and the latter is quite brackish. They purchase Mexican ponies at from \$10 to \$30. The waters abound with fish and oysters, both of a superior kind, and the prairies adjacent with rich flavored venison. Large and fat beeves are slaughtered daily for the use of the troops.

It is supposed Gen. Taylor will wait two months in his present position, to know what the Mexicans will do. If they do nothing, our government will send a commissioner to Mexico, to lay down the boundary of the two countries. If Mexico refuses to receive the commissioner, and blindly turns away from a peaceable settlement, then our forces will immediately occupy the mouth and borders of the Rio Grande, and establish that as the boundary, whether or no.

**THE NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL FAIR** commenced at Utica on the 18th of September.

An open lot, about a mile from the railroad, was selected, and 10 acres enclosed. Four large buildings were erected. One called "Floral Hall," and is intended for the exhibition of fruits, flowers, and other horticultural productions. This building has been very tastefully decorated with greens—the ladies being the artists. The second is the "Ladies' Hall;" the third for specimens of mechanical skill and ingenuity; and the fourth for the use of the farmers, and the rich products of the dairy.

The Electro Magnetic Telegraph was in full operation upon the ground. The wires are extended on the main line as far as Herkimer, and the posts are up the entire distance to Little Falls. When the Telegraph is completed through to Albany, our Utica friends can ascertain the doings of the Albanians about six minutes before they take place! So much for writing by lightning! Franklin never dreamed so far as that!

The mechanics of Utica got up an opposition creditable to them so far as regards the number and excellence of articles.

**PENNSYLVANIA** now produces annually, 15,000,000 bushels of wheat, and 45,000,000 bushels of other grain, and is capable of increasing the amount four-fold. She will send to market this year 2,000,000 tons of anthracite coal, yielding a return of \$7,000,009.—She manufactures three-fourths of the iron made in the whole Union, and has the means of supplying the consumption of the world. The state has a bituminous coal field, through which the main line of canal passes, for one hundred and thirty one miles, containing one thousand square miles, or 6,000,000 acres: when all Europe contains only two thousand square miles of bituminous coal land.

## Important from China.

The fine ship *Rainbow*, Capt. Land, from Canton 5th of June, made a very extraordinary voyage out and home. She left New York on the first of February. This is her first voyage.

[From the Friend of China.]

On Sunday afternoon, a fire broke out in a theatre within the walls of the city. The theatre formed the centre of a square, to which there was only access by one narrow lane.

The audience endeavored to escape by the lane, but the crowd from without were trying to force their way into the square, the greatest confusion prevailing.

The lives were lost by the fire, the falling timber, or by the crowd and suffocation. The bodies are so horribly mutilated, their friends cannot recognise them.

By the Mandarin's books, the total number of killed is 1,257, including 52 male and female actors; the wounded are estimated at 2,100.

Thirty years ago, a similar accident happened at the same theatre. At that time the authorities forbade dramatic performances by the inhabitants; the present company are outside people. It is anticipated that an edict will be issued, strictly prohibiting all such exhibitions in future.

A large portion of the dead are females; and it is feared that not a few were murdered by the robbers that infest the city, on purpose to obtain bracelets and other ornaments.

*Fire at Canton, and loss of 2,000 lives.—Hong Kong, May 28.*—About ten on the evening of Saturday, a fire—or we may rather say fires—broke out in the sheds erected along the water side, where the Military Hospital and other public building are in the course of erection, destroying a large quantity of timber and all the door and window frames for the Hospital, which were only finished that day.—The fire spread rapidly, seizing upon the mat roof over the buildings, which was quickly burned or torn down.

About two hundred men were landed from H. H. S. *Castor*, *Plover*, and *Minden*, and were of great service in checking the conflagration, by pulling down the sheds and houses.

There is reason to believe that the fire was the work of incendiaries.

*HONG-KONG, May 15.*—When Hong-Kong was ceded to her Majesty, most of the British merchants resident in China were induced to build houses and stores on the Island, in the reasonable expectation that a large junk trade would immediately spring up, similar to that the Chinese carry on with the comparatively distant ports of Batavia and Singapore. They have been disappointed. Free intercourse with the five ports is all a delusion—that is, we can visit these ports, but not a native vessel nor a native merchant can come to Hong-

Kong. We see junks passing through the harbor on their passage to and from Macao; we also know that large fleets of them visit the Islands for articles of traffic which they could better obtain here, without the danger and delay of a long voyage—but here they do not come. The cause of this is no secret—they dare not trade at Hong-Kong. The much lauded treaty made by Sir. Henry Pottinger completely checks the slightest approach to that description of commerce which must have almost been calculated upon.

*CANTON.*—On the 2d of May, the Canton Baptist Missionaries opened a Medical Dispensary in that city, in a house a few streets off from the foreign factories. Crowds of patients continue to attend. The Dispensary is always opened with prayer in Chinese, and each patient receives a tract and Christian teaching. A system of extensive book distribution throughout the city having been put in operation, the Dispensary is also used as a book depository for the present.

Our native preachers find no hindrance in their work.

*SHANGHAI.*—The Rev. Mr. Medhurst, dressed as a Chinaman, is on a long tour in the country, where it is hoped he will meet with success.

Opium is carried up the river in Mandarin boats, with the Mandarin's flag flying at the masthead. It is said that some new arrangements have been made with the authorities, and now the drug is landed openly in bags immediately below the foreign factories.

From Honan province, there are accounts of an earthquake which demolished about ten thousand houses, killing upwards of four thousand people. Circulars with the particulars, are selling in the streets of Canton.

The Board of Punishments has just submitted to Government the names of fifty individuals who are condemned to suffer death for various offences, some for having sold, others for having smoked, opium. The Board humbly apply to the Sovereign to decide whether these malefactors ought not rather to be transported instead of being strangled. The imperial assent to this proposal has been obtained, but the law denouncing death to all smokers and sellers of the drug remains in force, although the execution is suspended.

*PRIMITIVE.*—Judge Morris, in his History of the Town of Litchfield, Ct., says:—

"The first use of the violin in this town for a dance, was in the year 1748. The whole expense of the amusement, although the young people generally attended did not exceed one dollar, out of which the fiddler was paid. When this instance of profusion took place, parents and old people exclaimed that they should be ruined by the extravagance of the youth. In the year 1798, a ball, with the customary entertainment and variety of music, cost \$160, and nothing was said about it.—Such has been the difference in the manners of Litchfield within half a century."

## POETRY.

## AT HOME! SWEET HOME!

[From "Songs in the Night"—a volume of Sacred Poetry, recently published by Mr. Perkins, of Boston.]

Where burns the fireside brightest,  
Cheering the social breast?  
Where beats the fond heart lightest,  
Its humble hopes possessed?  
Where is the hour of sadness  
With meek-eyed patience borne?  
Worth more than those of gladness,  
Which mirth's gay cheeks adorn!  
Pleasure is marked with fleetness  
To those who ever roam,  
While grief itself hath sweetness  
At home—sweet home!

There blend the ties that strengthen  
Our hearts in hours of grief—  
The silver links that lengthen  
Joy's visits when most brief;  
There, eyes in all their splendor,  
Are vocal to the heart,  
And glances, bright and tender,  
Fresh eloquence impart;  
Then, dost thou sigh for pleasure  
O do not widely roam,  
But seek that hidden treasure  
At home—sweet home!

Does pure religion charm thee,  
Far more than aught below?  
Would'st thou that she should arm thee  
Against the hour of woe?  
Her dwelling is not only  
In temples built for prayer,  
For home itself is lonely,  
Unless her smiles be there;  
Wherever we may wander,  
'Tis all in vain we roam,  
If worshipless her altar  
At home—sweet home!

**EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.**—We learn from the circulars and advertisements of this Society, that the exhibition will be opened to the public on Monday, the 6th day of October, at 12 o'clock, M., at Niblo's Garden, Broadway, in the city of New York. Contributions from exhibitors will be received on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of the previous week.

The arrangements are on a scale more extended and attractive than ever before. Several opulent and munificent individuals, desirous of volunteered donations for the purpose.

There will be an opening address, followed by novel and interesting displays of the *Pyrotechnic Art*.

On Thursday, the ninth day of October, a National Convention of Farmers and Gardeners, and Silk Culturists will be held. Washington's Home Department of Agriculture will again be urged.

For the second week has been assigned the show of cattle, horses, and other live stock,

and the ploughing and spading matches. Fine horses, combing size, strength and fitness, for wagon and carriage—healthy fat cattle and sheep, suitable for market—well trained, well matched, and powerful working cattle, and the best milch cows, will each and all command high premiums. To accommodate those interested in the cattle show, a plot of ground has been secured near the intersection of Broadway and the Fifth Avenue, with rooms on the premises for the committees. The ploughing and spading matches will be held in New York, or its vicinity.

The anniversary and other addresses will be delivered in the course of the second week. The horticultural exhibition of vegetables, fruits, flowers, &c., will be in Niblo's long promenade. Varieties of rare seeds have been the last year, scattered by the Institute over our country, with the express understanding, that a portion of their products be brought to the Fair. The great saloon, and the second story of the north wing, will, as usual, be reserved for the fabrics of the factory and workshop; cotton, woollen, silk, metals and other substances. The first floor of the north wing of the saloon will be animated by moving machinery, propelled by our best model steam engines.

**FACTORY BURNED.**—The Eagle Factory, at North Adams, Mass., was, with all its contents, entirely destroyed by fire on Wednesday afternoon. The building was owned by J. E. Marshall, and occupied as a planeing, cotton batting, and wicking, and bobbin factory.

The St. Louis Republican of Monday week has a letter from Illinois, dated at Warsaw, 11th inst., announcing an attack on an anti-Mormon convention near Warsaw, 9th inst., by a party of Mormons. A volley of musketry was fired by the Mormons, but no lives lost. The anti-Mormons were arming for battle.—*Sun*.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

Is published weekly, at the office of the New York Express, No. 112 Broadway, at 3 cents a number, (16 pages large octavo,) or, to subscribers receiving it by mail, and paying in advance, \$1 a year. The postage is now *Free* for this city, Brooklyn, Harlem, Newark, and all other places within 30 miles; only *one cent* a copy for other parts of the State, and other places within 100 miles; and 1-2 cents for other parts of the Union. Persons forwarding the money for five copies, will receive a sixth gratis. The first half-yearly volume, of 416 pages, will soon be ready, and in mustin price \$1—to regular subscribers, 75 cents. The work will form a volume of 832 pages annually.

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AND

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VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1845

No. 35.



### A BRAZILIAN FAMILY REMOVING TO THEIR COUNTRY RESIDENCE.

This fine and spirited sketch conveys to the mind of the reader, not a little of the animation and pleasure, which the Brazilian must feel, on leaving their city abodes for the luxuriant fields and the magnificent scenery of their country residences. What a spreading plain extends before them, what noble swells rise to the steep sides of the mountain! How inviting the situation of the farm-house, on the verge of the level ground, with its open fields and orchards around it, and the group of half wild horses performing their gambols in perfect freedom!

We may well conceive that such a sight must seem welcome indeed, to a family accustomed to spend the pleasant season of the year among the beauties and luxuriance of

nature, and now just escaped again from the crowded houses and the confined apartments of the cities, described in such unattractive terms in the extracts we have already published from Mr. Kidder's Sketches of Brazil. Not that we have reason to imagine, that the plan, or furniture of a Brazilian country house have much to boast of; for too many of them, we presume, are not above the level of that represented in the print on the title page of our 19th number. But in those warm climates, in pleasant weather, the people are not confined to their houses, and in the country they are delivered from all inconveniences of close neighborhoods.

The style of travelling enjoyed by the family before us, shows that they are of a su-

perior class. In speaking of the modes of travelling, Mr. Kidder tells us, (vol. 1. page 108,) that "he who does not walk, must expect to be conveyed on the back of mules or horses, and to have his baggage transported in the same manner." But it is often difficult, and sometimes impossible, to find even these, or to ride, with any degree of comfort, those which are to be obtained.

And the explanation is given in a very intelligible manner—thus. Almost the only beast of burthen in motion, are those kept on the country estates, to transport the products of the land to the cities, and to take back in return the salt and other articles consumed on the farms. If the traveller finds a train of these mules proceeding on the route by which he is going, he may think himself fortunate; but he has still greater reason to congratulate himself, if he is able to obtain among them all, one animal which has ever carried anything before but a pack-saddle, and loads of merchandize, under which they contract a gait and habits most incommodious, and often intolerable to a rider.

Accompanying each train of mules is a rude, half-savage driver, who prefers to go on foot, and presents a singular figure, with legs and arms bare, and long and crooked knife, of superior temper, and sometimes sheathed in a costly manner, twisted in his belt and hanging at his back. So miserably clad are these "tropeiros," that, Mr. Kidder tells in one place, soon after setting off, one who served him as guide, lost off his shirt, and travelled on, with his shoulders bare, and of a color so tawney that it was of almost pure yellow.

But the family represented in our print are furnished with a wheel carriage, a vehicle of quaint appearance in our eyes, and drawn by two fine large oxen with broad horns, while the horseman is mounted on a fine, spirited steed, whose curvettings contrast with their heavy movements. The broad and solid wooden wheels, turning with their axles, intimate the inveteracy of old habits, imported from Portugal, and retained for ages in spite of their awkward appearance, and all their friction and squeaking. The umbrella-like awning raised over head, reminds us of the power of the sun in those southern regions; while the figure of the lady raised above it to survey the landscape just opening from the summit of the hill, indicate the eagerness with which she

anticipates a return to the enjoyments of the country. The dresses of the whole party are in keeping with the rank of the family, down to the costume of the "tropeire," and the caparison of the horse.

Yet there is one reflection to be made, on viewing this gay and not uninteresting group, painful to a person of philanthropic sentiments;—although natives, and inhabitants of the New World as well as ourselves, they and their countrymen are as little known to us, and as much disconnected from us, as if they dwelt in Asia or Africa; and there seems to be as little prospect of our ever becoming acquainted or connected with them, for any object useful to them or to ourselves. Were they in fact like us in their opinions and feeling on any single subject whatever, there might be some hope of forming a friendly correspondence: but such is the difference in habits and views, especially in everything relating to religion, that it is extremely difficult to point out any probable way of introducing a change for the better, while that remains unaltered.

Yet doubtless the truth will ultimately prevail in the vast territories of Brazil; and when intelligence and christianity shall prevail, what a splendid country it must become!

#### ALBANY IN 1609.

Two hundred and thirty-six years ago the site on which the city of ALBANY is located, was first visited by civilized man. It was on the 19th September, 1609, that that renowned navigator, Captain Henry Hudson, cast anchor in the quiet waters of the noble river that bears his name, opposite, and, as is supposed, near Columbia street. Nature lay clothed in all the rudeness of primeval simplicity. The Red Men, the Mohawks, those wild and savage children of the forest, and who then exulted in all the power and glory of their race, were its sole and undisputed occupants.—Since that day what mighty changes have been wrought! With the visit of Hudson the fate of these wild dwellers was sealed. They were left for a time to peace and quietude; but the Dutch East India Company, in whose employment the noble Hudson had thus far peered into a wild, unknown country, after a few years, turned their attention to the annual visiting of these regions, for the purpose of traffic with the natives, and in the end, to its settlement. It was thus visited for a few years, the traders coming out in the fall and returning to Holland in the spring. It was a prosperous place of traffic, and its permanent occupancy was decided upon. Then its visitors were allowed to come and go, peacefully, by the unsuspecting aborigines. Now the domes of a bustling commercial city, with

more than 41,000 inhabitants, disport in the rays of a glowing sun! But of its then race of dwellers not a monument remains to speak of their prowess or inferiority. They have passed down the tide of time, with naught but tradition, and but a frail portion of history of later times, to speak of their "having been!"

The Mohawks held all the lands on the western side of the river, from its head waters to the Catskill mountains; while, in like manner, the Mohicans were the occupants of all the eastern side, from Tappan Sea up to its head. The Mohawks were unfriendly to the Mohicans, and eventually became their conquerors.

As the "Half-Moon," and her hardy and adventurous mariners, came ploughing her way through the water, the simple-hearted denizens were struck with awe and astonishment; and when the strange and unfamiliar object had folded its wings and remained stationary, still more their wonder grew. But this feeling of awe soon passed away, and here the adventurers remained four days, cultivating the friendship of the natives, trafficking with them for furs, giving them in exchange trinkets and "strong drink." The use of the "fire water" at first, so intoxicated one of their number, and so fearfully astonished the others, "that they knew not how to take it, and made ashore quickly in their canoes," from the deck of the vessel.

Capt. Hudson first entered the waters of New York harbor on the third of Sept. 1609. About the waters of this harbor he spent several days in fishing, visiting, and trafficking with the natives of the surrounding shores. He first entered the "Groot Rivier," or Hudson river, on the morning of the 12th Sept., when he cast anchor, and was soon visited by 28 canoes filled with natives, men, women and children; but fearing treachery, they were not allowed to come on board. At noon, he again weighed anchor and proceeded two leagues higher up the stream. In two days he had reached the high and picturesque regions of West Point, where, on looking around upon the sublime scene by which he was environed, he records that "the land grew very high and mountainous." These regions bore the name of *Mateawan*. On the 15th he had passed the high mountains above Newburgh, making fifty miles in one day, "observing great stores of salmon." He came at night to the present place of landing at Catskill, where he anchored and was received by "a very loving people and a very old man, by whom he and his crew were very well used." He was conveyed on shore in one of their canoes, where he "saw much of Indian corn and beans drying, enough to load three ships." The next day he anchored near the present city of Hudson, where he made a short stay, little dreaming that, as time onward rolled, here would be located a city bearing his honored name. He continued his exploration, cautiously, until the 19th, when he anchored

in our waters. Here our adventurers were much visited by the frank and generous natives, who, on all hands, made them welcome.

Finding that his further progress was attended with hazard, Capt. Hudson, on the 23d, set out on his return. In his descent, he stopped at Redhook, where, within an hour, he caught "two dozen mullets, breames, basses and barbi's." He also anchored off Poughkeepsie, and was visited by the natives, who brought him a quantity of Indian corn. On the 29th he anchored somewhere near Newburgh, where he observed, "here was a very pleasant place to build a towne." His next stopping place was in the vicinity of Stony Point; and, on the 2d of October, he came to anchor in the neighborhood of Fort Washington, where he was assailed by the natives with arrows, who came off in their canoes.—Fire arms were discharged in return, when the assailants made ashore again in the greatest terror. On the 4th of October, he "left the great mouth of the Great Rivier," and with all sail set, put off to sea.

Capt. Hudson had a safe and prosperous voyage on his return home, and, in 1610, he again set out on his darling expedition, the discovery of a north-east passage to India.—In the neighborhood of Iceland his crew mutinied, and on Sunday the 21st of June, 1611, they forced him, his youthful son, and seven others adrift in a shallop, the fate of whom has never been ascertained. It is supposed that they might have reached Diggs' cape and were massacred, or that they were crushed amidst masses of ice. But it was not until 1614 that Albany got its first infant settlement, and this was only a redoubt or little fort, which was located upon *Marte Gerritse's* or *Boyd's Island*, just below the bounds of the city.—To this was given the name of *Castle Eylandt*, (Castle Island) alluding to its defence. Here was mounted two brass and eleven stone guns, garrisoned by a dozen soldiers under the command of an "Opper-hoofdt," or chief—making just as many men as guns.—This spot was chosen for the double purpose of trading with the Indians for furs, and to secure themselves from any sudden attack from their savage neighbors. This post was abandoned in 1617, having encountered there an unexpected foe, the annual floods, which destroyed their works and drove them from the island. The next point of location was at the mouth of the Normans-kill creek, a few miles further south, where was constructed a fortress, and where was held a memorable treaty, which did more to conciliate the good will of the Indians, and to secure their good intentions toward the embryo city, than all the powder and ball which they could have expended. This treaty was long remembered and referred to with pride, by the early settlers of Albany. This post, in turn, was also abandoned, when finally, in the year 1623, the first commencement of the city proper was made. The spot now chosen was near the

"Fort Orange Hotel," in Market street. Here was erected a fort, which was called "Fort Orange," in honor of the prince of Orange.—From this germ sprang the noble city, which to-day can boast of more truly solid wealth, than any other city of equal dimensions and population, on this continent. Albany received her original charter in 1686.

Albany, in its earlier days, was fruitful in names, often bearing several at the same time. It was called *Beaverwyck*, until 1623; *Fort Orange* until 1647; *Williamstadt* until 1664, when, by reason of the English conquest, it first received the name of Albany, after the Duke of York and Albany, who subsequently ascended the English throne as King James II. During this period, it also bore the nickname of *De Fuyck*, "Hoop Net," (in reference to the use of that article in fishing,) or, "The Net," (in allusion to the supposed grasping or catching propensity of the inhabitants in the accumulation of wealth.) The Indians of the Munsey tribe called it *Laaphawachking*, "the place of stringing wampum beads," for which its inhabitants were much prized. The Mohawks called it *Scho-negh-ta-da*, "the end of the pine woods." The Mohicans called it *Gaschetenick*; the Delawares, *Mahicawaituck*, and the Iroquois, *Chahotatia*. And for about a century it was a place almost as common to Indian visitors as to whites. It being the advanced post of the fur trade, it was for many years the head *Beaverwyck* for the sale of the beaver and otter skins of the Indians. It was the market proper for all the furs which "the Great Five Nations" could gather from their vast hunting grounds—their "Couxsachraga," importing the Dismal Wilderness. G. T.

NOTE.—Watson's "Historic Tale of Olden Time," has been drawn upon for that portion of the above which relates to Hudson's passage up the river, &c., and the writings of our late fellow-citizen, the Hon. John Van Ness Yates, for other parts of our sketch.—*Alb. Eve. Journal*.

#### LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 8.

##### A Prison for Boys in Rome.

A part of the Pope's system of "Prison Discipline" is that of the Convents. The following account of one of them is from the pen of Signor Siocci, a young Cistercian Monk, who escaped from Rome to England a few month's since.

"Having listened to the whole recital without any manifestation of anger—from which I argued good, and thought myself indebted to the kind interposition of the Father Confessor—he mildly inquired whether I really did not believe in the doctrine of transubstantiation, and, in short, in all that the Romish Church taught. I frankly answered, No. His eminence did not at this reply bristle his hair like a wounded bear, nor swell himself like a porcupine said to dart his quills at an

offender; no, he did something worse; . . . he smiled with the smile of a Jesuit, and said, in a gentle tone, "My son, I clearly perceive that there is no malice in you; you give too ready an ear to the inventions of heretics, and this is a consequence of your not having received sufficient instruction. I feel assured that when you shall have heard a series of lectures from the good Father Jesuits, those excellent men of whom you already know something, your ideas will be cleared, and the darkness with which you are now enveloped will give place to light. Repair, then, immediately to S. Eusebio for three days; that time will, I think, suffice to set your doubts at rest. Tell my wishes to your Superior, and go without delay; you will there be treated as you merit." Praised be the truth! whatever may be the faults of this poor Cardinal, no one can reproach him with telling a falsehood in this instance; as the treatment I received from those excellent men will prove.

"The idea of escaping with so easy a penance, of being able to pass three days away from the monastery of San Bernardo—a place odious to me from a thousand remembrances—and of mixing with persons whom I yet supposed would echo my complaints against the monks, awoke in my heart such joy and gladness, that I prepared with alacrity to obey the command. To return to the monastery—to ask the consent of the Superior, which was readily granted—to prepare my portmanteau, was the affair of a moment. As I was getting into the carriage, two persons of sinister aspect approached and signified their intention of accompanying me. Who they were, or what was their profession, I knew not; all that I was acquainted with was their names—one was Constantino Bon-tempi, the other Pietro Sordini.

"These men I had often seen talking with the Superior, but without troubling myself to learn any thing of their calling, for their appearance was by no means prepossessing. With regard to their profession, I think I may venture to assert that they were men of bad character, ruffians of the monastery—flesh sold to the Scribes and Pharisees. These persons accompanied me to the gate of S. Eusebio, where, having consigned me into the hands of others, they instantly disappeared, taking with them my servant and, what afterwards proved to me a still greater misfortune, my portmanteau. Whether this was the effect of inadvertency, or a refinement of cruelty, I cannot determine. My attention being arrested by the two Jesuits who had come out to receive me, and who were profuse in their civilities, I neither heeded the absence of my servant, whom I supposed occupied in his duties, nor the sudden departure of the carriage, but walked at once into the monastery with my two gaolers.

"We traversed along corridors, till we arrived at the door of an apartment which they requested me to enter, and they themselves retired. On opening the door I found myself

in a close dark room, barely large enough for the little furniture it contained, which consisted of a small hard bed—hard as the conscience of an inquisitor—a little table cut all over, and a dirty ill-used chair. The window, which was shut, and barred with iron, resisted all my efforts to open it. My heart sunk within me, and I began to cogitate on the destiny that was in store for me; but, notwithstanding all my misgivings, I could not persuade myself that the word of a Cardinal would be broken. At length the truth burst upon my mind, that possibly his words might be easily verified in a contrary sense, and that there was something sybil-like about them. Had I not made to him an open avowal of my disbelief in the Romish opinions? and yet I had interpreted his words "As you merit," in the sense which my own conscience dictated, without reflecting that he spoke according to his.

"The Jesuit Giuliani entered at this moment and found me absorbed in these reflections. Recognizing in him one of the two, who but a short time before, had done the honors of the house and overwhelmed me with civilities, I hoped to be able to obtain, through his means, some enlightenment on the subject that engrossed my thoughts. The profound obscurity which reigned in the apartment prevented me from perceiving that he no longer wore the same hilarity of countenance with which he had received me, otherwise I should probably have abstained from a request which I immediately made, that he would permit the window to be opened for the admission of light and air. Before the words were finished he interrupted me, exclaiming in a voice of thunder, "How! wretched youth, thou complainest of the dark, whilst thou art living in the clouds of error? Dost thou desire the light of heaven, while thou rejectest the light of the Catholic faith?"

"Though I perceived remonstrance would be useless, I replied, 'Know, if you are yet ignorant of it, that I have been sent here by the Cardinal Castracani, for three days, for the purpose receiving instruction, and not to be treated as a criminal.'

'For three days,' he resumed, counterfeiting my tone of voice; 'for three days! that would be nothing. The dainty youth will not, forsooth, be roughly treated; it remains to be seen whether he desires to be courteously entertained. Be converted, be converted, condemned soul! fortunate is it for thee that thou art come to this place. Thou wilt never quit it excepting with the real fruits of penitence! Among these silent shades canst thou meditate at thy leisure upon the deplorable state into which thou art fallen. Wo unto thee, if thou refusest to listen to the voice of God, who conducts souls into solitude that he may speak with them!' So saying, he abruptly left me.

"I remained alone, drooping under the weight of a misfortune, which was the more

severe, because totally unexpected. I stood, I know not for how long, like a statue in the same position in which the Jesuit had left me. On recovering from this lethargy, the first idea that presented itself was flight; but this thought was no sooner conceived than abandoned—there was no possibility of flight. I gave myself up to my reflections, which were of the gloomiest character; not a single one could I find calculated to give me the slightest relief. The thoughts of my family were stifled by the desolate remembrance of their estrangement; those of the monastery, and of the shadow of liberty I there enjoyed, were overcome by an innumerable host of bitter recollections, among which arose in gigantic form my unconquerable hatred to the monastic vow. Next, I considered the canonical laws. What relief could I hope for from them? was not the little which they possessed of justice and reason distorted for the purpose of making me a victim? The cardinals and the pope presented themselves to my imagination, but ever with a scornful and deriding laugh, like Democritus of old. The past, the present, and the future, seemed to be indissolubly linked to each other with a triple chain, on which I read nothing but misfortune! . . . . The ever-returning desire of liberty again assailed me, and if I sometimes endeavored to deceive myself with the belief that after three days my torments would cease, a fearful cry immediately dissipated this only hope, repeating to me the mysterious "*that would be nothing*," thundered in my ears by the Jesuit.

"Without giving a long and minute account of the manner in which I passed my wearisome days in this prison, let it suffice to say that they were spent in such reflections as the foregoing, and in listening to sermons that were preached to me four times a day, in the private chapel, by the Fathers Giuliani and Rossini. These discourses were directed to the pretended confutation of Protestantism, and I heard them gladly, in the desire of learning the doctrines of the Reformed Church; but I had often occasion to observe how her wholesome principles could be distorted in the hands of the Jesuits. But what scruple can those have in making men speak after their own manner in order to draw their own advantages, who have not hesitated to make even God speak as suits their peculiar purposes?"

**GREAT BATTLE WITH AN AFRICAN LION.**—A letter from French Algeria gives us the particulars of a battle between a detachment of French soldiers, and a huge lion, one of those kings of the forest that range through the mountains and plains of Africa. In clearing the Arabs from around *Oued Zerga*, last June, the French soldiers discovered this monstrous lion in friendly intercourse with the natives. His female companion, and a numerous progeny occupied a natural fort in one of the neighboring hills, from whence, as general

purveyor for the whole community, he sallied forth daily to visit the Arab village, where every attention was paid to him, and his wants duly cared for. His visits created no uneasiness among the Arabs. Men, women, and children could approach him without fear.—Occasionally, it is true, he would carry home with him a cow, a sheep, or a dog, without asking permission. But he only did so when the villagers neglected to furnish his usual supply, and being a good friend in other respects, the Arabs rather encouraged him in the exercise of his free choice of whatever he wished, themselves and families of course excepted.

The French having expelled the Arabs, his lionship was compelled to take a wider range in search of food, and in an unlucky hour, on the 18th of June last, made himself known to eight French soldiers, who had heard of his majesty and were in search of his lair. He approached them quietly, apparently anxious to open negotiations for a treaty of friendship similar to that existing between his late neighbors and himself. But the French soldiers being a civilized people, entertained mortal antipathy against lions and Arabs—and without waiting for an opportunity to smother the lion and his family in a cave, as Col. Pellissier, or Marshall Bugeaud destroyed seven hundred men, women, and children in Dabra—the eight soldiers formed into a line, and discharged a volley of musketry at his majesty.

For the first time in his life, he discovered that mankind are not all alike. His first impulse appeared like a determination to give battle, but the odds were against him, and with a slight wound in one leg, he retreated to an adjoining thicket. The soldiers surrounded him, and as night approached they built fires, four of their number remaining on guard whilst the others slept. As the fires began to kindle, the lion commenced his war cry, and in a few minutes the whole wilderness resounded with the echo. Lions and lionesses, answering the cry of the forest king, poured down from the hills. The thicket appeared to be surrounded with beasts. The soldiers were unable to sleep, but they entertained no fear of an attack so long as they kept up the fires. Faggots were thrown upon the burning heaps. Higher and higher rose the flames, and louder and fiercer roared the beasts. Thus passed the night.

At day-break, as the soldiers were preparing to dislodge their game, one of them discovered the lion within four paces, in the very act of crouching for a spring upon him, and had barely time to present his bayonet, when his powerful adversary came down upon it, the bayonet passing through him up to the lock of the musket. The shock was so great that the soldier was thrown to the ground, and in an instant the paws of the monster were plunged in his flesh. The other soldiers flew to the rescue, but dared not fire lest they should kill their comrade. The unequal combat was horrible! For a time the menacing

attitude of the soldiers around, prevented the frantic lion from despatching his victim. He lay upon the poor soldier with his huge paws indented in the flesh. Although frantic with pain, the lion hardly moved for some moments. He growled terrifically at his enemies, while his motionless victim implored protection.—At last the lion moved! His claws sunk deeper! Screams of anguish from his victim pierced the hearts of the spectators, and at the risk of shooting their comrade, two of them fired!

Piercing shrieks from the poor soldier now rent the air, as the wounded beast attacked him with greater fury. Supposing from his cries that their shots had seriously wounded their comrade, the soldiers fired three more, and the lion fell! They marched forward and despatched the monster. Their comrade thus happily rescued, was found to have received only one gun-shot wound, and that not dangerous, being in the thigh; his wounds from the lion's claws were more severe, and he suffered severely from the loss of blood before reaching the hospital. The lion was found to be twelve feet long, and six feet nine inches round the body; his side teeth measured four inches and a quarter from the gums. His tail was six feet two inches long, and his height when standing was over ten feet. He was the largest ever seen in Algeria. An expedition was preparing to attack the lioness and her progeny.

#### The Fine Arts for the People.

An extract which we made from the *Dublin Evening Post* on Saturday, containing an account of the opening of the exhibition of the Royal Hibernian Academy to the operative classes at 1d. each, and of the orderly behaviour of the multitude, who gladly by thousands availed themselves of the boon, has impressed us with a favorable opinion of the good sense and liberal ideas of the Council of the Hibernian Academy, and with a hope that their example may be followed in this country. We know of no sufficient objection to prevent it, at all events, under certain restrictions. For the first week or two it would be right that the admission should be on the present footing; this would secure to those who are willing to pay for them, the facilities to which they have been accustomed; and for their further accommodation, one, or even two days a-week might be set apart during the rest of the season on which the door should have its silver guard.

It may be that the exhibitors of pictures might entertain some fears of their works being damaged. Be they comforted. At Dublin nothing of the kind occurred; the miscellaneous spectators are praised for their quiet demeanor, and we venture to believe that we in this country are on a par with the Irish in civilization. Moreover, a regulation that is adopted with safety across the entrance-passage would hardly be dangerous on the side of the annual exhibitors. At the western end the productions of MURILLO, and CLAUDE, and



TITIAN, and the great masters, are open for nothing, are actually free, without even the penny protection. Yet a disaster to them would be a greater calamity than a scar on "the Portrait of a Gentleman" by Mr. SMITH, or Mr. WHITE, Mr. BLACK, Mr. GREEN, or Mr. BROWN. We mean no odious comparison, but truly our present wielders of the brush produce works not irreparable, for happily, they live to paint again another day. Therefore, they may safely run risks with RAFFAELLE, and share dangers with DOMENICHINO.—In truth, however, the danger is small.—Wherever the exclusive system has been done away with, the people have proved themselves worthy of the indulgence, and have not abused the confidence reposed in them. With a single exception, the treasures of the British Museum have been respected by the hundreds of thousands who have visited and viewed that vast storehouse of amusement and instruction; and the general indignation that followed that one outrage, mitigated only by the penitence of the breaker of the Portland vase, proved the existence of proper feeling on the part of the public. In like manner the plants are uninjured in St. James's and other parks, and the effigies and monuments are respected in the Abbey and St. Paul's. So safe is it found to trust the people now, that further indulgences are about to be granted, and Deans and Chapters are running races in the march of accommodation.

5 A CURIOSITY.—There is now in the possession of John L. Dimmock, Esq., a curiosity in the shape of a mass of newly manufactured coral limestone, several inches in diameter, in which are firmly embedded several Spanish dollars. It is a specimen of the treasure found by an American company, organized in Baltimore, in the wreck of the Spanish ship *San Pedro*, which was burnt and blown up February 14, 1815, near the island of Cocho, on the coast of Venezuela, Central America.—It is supposed that the ship had on board when she was destroyed, several hundred thousand dollars, a portion of which has been found by our enterprising countrymen, and brought away. They will probably become, in good time, masters of all the treasure. Only thirty years have elapsed since this vessel was sunk, and the specie which she contained scattered over the reefs and sands, yet the formation of the rock is perfect, consisting of coral sand and shells, in which is also a piece of the wood-work of the ship. In this respect, it will possess great interest for the geologist.—*London Paper*.

#### OLD BIBLES.

I yesterday met with the following paragraph in a Northern paper:

"*The Oldest Bible in the World*.—Among the curiosities in the rooms of the Connecticut Historical Society, in Hartford, is a Bible printed in 1478, and which Dr. Robbirs thinks the oldest Bible in the world."

This is, of course, a *Latin* version of the Bible; there were three editions of it printed in that language, in 1478, all in folio: one printed by Leonard Wilde, at Venice; another by Theoderic de Reynberg, and Reynold de Novimagis, (Spire,) also at Venice; and a third by Anthony Koburger, at Nuremberg.

The first edition was printed at Mentz in Latin (folio) by *John Faust*, soon after the year 1450, certainly before 1455, a second edition was also printed at Mentz in 1462; the third edition was printed at Augsburg 1466; the fourth at Reutlingen (in Wirtemberg) in 1469; the fifth, in two very large volumes, at Rome, in 1471; and the sixth, in Italian, at Venice, also in 1471. Between 1471 and 1478, no fewer than twenty-one other editions of the Bible were published in the Latin, Italian, and "High and Low Dutch languages, at Venice, Paris, Nuremberg, Mentz, Placentia, Cologne, Pignerol, Naples, Basil, Augsburg, and Delft. So that in all twenty-seven different editions of the Bible were printed earlier than the Bible in the rooms of the Historical Society at Hartford—the oldest of them certainly twenty-three years before the date of that rare book; the value of which I would by no means depreciate, but give the above statement for the information of those among your readers who are curious in such matters.—*Nat. Intel.* Sept. 9, 1845.

TERRIFIC HAIL STORM.—A most frightful storm of hail and rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over this village on Thursday of last week, doing immense damage to the crops, fruit, &c. It is estimated that in this village and vicinity, upwards of 20,000 panes of glass were broken by the hail. One of Judge Whitney's barns was unroofed; fowls and birds were pelted to death by the hail; carriages upset by the wind; horses broke their fastenings and ran furiously through the streets; corn was greatly damaged, fields of buckwheat wholly destroyed; and miles of fences prostrated. In one field of beans, belonging to Capt. Thorp, 200 bushels it is supposed were shelled by the hail. Altogether, it was a most frightful scene, and the only wonder is that our citizens escaped without personal injury. One instance of heroism on the part of a little deaf and dumb boy, some seven years old, a son of Mr. Gabriel Armstrong, is worthy of notice. He in company with a little girl were absent on an errand, and some distance from any house when the storm came on. The girl fainted from fright and fell to the ground. The little fellow sat down by her side, and with his bare neck and thinly clad body, endeavored to screen his charge from the effects of the storm. In this situation he remained during the continuance of the storm, and until they were discovered and relieved by the nearest neighbor. His neck was considerably cut by the hail stones, but happily he escaped serious injury.—*Broome County Republican*.



### THE PROBOSCIS OF THE GADFLY.

*From the History of Insects.*

The insects which produce so much confusion among cattle in England, are generally termed gaddies and breeseflies: but the application of these names is by no means fixed, either to the species of insects, or even to the nature of their attacks. Thus, some species of the genus *Estrus*, which deposit their eggs upon the backs of oxen, instil into these animals so much dread, that they may be observed scampering along, with the tail stretched out at full length, until they reach some neighboring pond of water; and it is probably these insects to which the poet alludes, when speaking of a flight of gaddies, although the *Estrus* is more commonly known by the name of the bootfly, while the term gadfly seems more generally applied to the various species of the Linnean genus *Tobanus*. The latter insects, indeed, from their large size, as well as from the very formidable apparatus of lancets with which the mouth is provided, are well capable of instilling terror into cattle, although they do not appear to torment oxen and sheep so much as they do horses, which are often driven almost wild with the exceedingly painful wounds made by them. We can well speak from experience, for often in our rambles have we been intolerably teased by some of the species, which have continued to hover over us, until they have found an opportunity of settling upon some part of the exposed hand or face, when they would immediately introduce their lancets with a pain equal to that of the sting of a wasp.

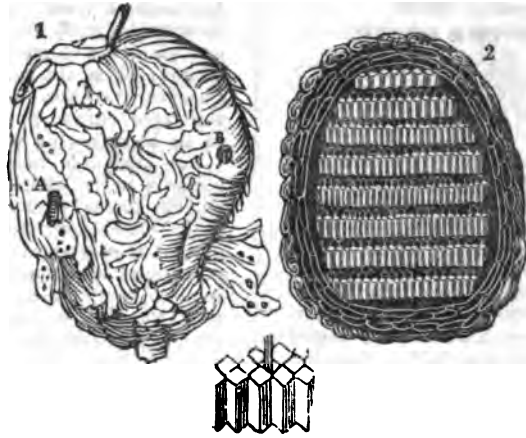
In the bloodthirsty gnat, however, we find the same number of organs as in the *Ta'ani*, and it is very remarkable that no other dipterous insect is furnished with so completely developed a mouth, thus showing the intimate

connexion of habits corresponding with identity of structure. According to Leuwenhoeck, the sucker of the gnat consists of only four pieces, while Reaumur found five, and Swammerdam six, including the lower lip, in which they are enclosed as in a canal. We have, however, found seven pieces; namely, the lower and upper lips, the tongue, and two lancet-like mandibles, and the same number of maxillæ, being of equal length with the latter. The same number of organs, (exclusive of the pair of hairy palpi,) is also found in the *Tabani*.

Another circumstance in which both the gnats and *Tabani* agree is, that the females alone appear to possess these sanguinary propensities, the males contenting themselves with the nectar of flowers; and it has been stated by an observer, in confirmation of this fact, that "by a careful dissection of the mouth, he could not discover either a tongue or mandibles in the males; it may therefore become a question, what does this insect live upon? He rather suspects, on flowers; and it is remarkable that, in outhouses and places where these insects abound, the sexes are not often found together. He remembered in the month of June to have seen the males of *Culex accumulatus* repeatedly, without observing one female; and last May he met with the males of another species flying in a large swarm in the afternoon, in Coombe Wood, in a dark shady hollow, and not one female was among them; but, on sitting down, a few came out of the grass, and lit upon his hand." In like manner it has been stated, that the males of a species of gnat hover in small flights about the skirts of groves near rivulets.

An addition of great importance has just been made to the collection of exotic types in the *Imprimerie Royale* of France. Attempts having been made for a long time past, in England and Germany, to produce a fount of characters adapted to the typographical reproduction of hieroglyphic signs, M. Letronne of France has succeeded, with M. Dubois, of the Museum of Antiquities, in obtaining, by engraving, about 800 of the 1500 characters required—sufficient, it is said, to undertake the printing, even now, of long and complicated texts. The progress of Egyptian philology rendered such an acquisition of great importance.—*News*.

The large carpet lately finished at the royal manufactory of the Gobelins, has been put down on the floor of the ambassador's hall at the Palace of Versailles. It is the most splendid carpet in the world; it was commenced sixty-two years ago, or in 1723, and has but just been completed. The whole border is worked with rich garlands of flowers, and the four corners each with a large bunch of roses copied from celebrated paintings, and embracing all the roses known in France.—*Id.*



## A WASP'S NEST

1. *The outside.* 2. *A vertical section.*  
*Below, the column and a few adjacent cells.*

In our 31st number, (page 488,) is a cut and description of the nests of certain wasps. Above is seen more distinctly the arrangement of the cells, and the situation of their central supporting column, in a nest of a somewhat different form.

The following particulars we copy from popular work on insects:

There are generally two holes, each large enough to admit only one wasp at a time; these are the gates of the city, and, according to Reaumur, one of them serves for ingress, the other for egress; such is the order preserved, that the uses of the respective doors are rarely if ever changed.

If a section of the nest be made, the first thing to be observed is, that the envelope or wall is not solid, but formed of layers of paper, between which there is a considerable interval. By this means, not only economy of materials is consulted, but the rain cannot penetrate so easily as if the whole were solid.

The combs are parallel to each other, and to the horizon; they are composed of the paper-like material already described; the cells are hexagonal; but differ in this respect from those of the bee, that one comb contains only one set of cells, whereas, it will be remembered, the bee contrives to have a double row in each comb. The cells contain neither honey nor wax, but are solely constructed to lodge the young; the combs are of unequal dimensions, regulated by the diameters of the various parts of the

globular envelope, the uppermost not being perhaps more than two inches, while that which is placed in the middle measures twelve inches in diameter. It is calculated that, on an average, a vespiary may contain about sixteen thousand cells, which, as they are filled thrice in each year, will give some idea of the prodigious fertility of these creatures.

There is an interval of half an inch between the combs. Although the combs are fixed to the side of the nest, they would not be sufficiently strong without farther support; the ingenious builders, therefore, connect each comb to that below it, by a number of strong cylindrical columns or pillars, having, according to the rules of architecture, their base and capital wider than the shaft, and composed of the same paper-like material used in other parts of the nest, but of a more compact substance. A rustic colonnade, consisting of no less than forty or fifty such columns, connects the middle combs; for the upper and lower combs being of less dimensions and weight, a smaller number suffices. In order to get at these combs, the wasps take care to leave a void space between them and the extreme envelope.

A British naval surveyor on the St. Lawrence proves, in opposition to the received opinion, that the mercury in the barometer has not a tendency to fall during the prevalence of high winds.

The existence of a great sea in the interior of Australia is mooted by many learned men in England. Some very interesting facts respecting that continent have been disclosed.

*From the Southern Patriot.*

#### SCENERY OF THE RHINE.

*Aix la Chapelle—Tomb of Charlemagne—German Beds—Cologne—The Rhine—Druckenfels—Cæsar's Bridge—The "Blue Moselle."*

Aix la Chapelle was known to the Romans, who found its warm springs a great attraction. It owes its eminence, however, chiefly to Charlemagne, who made it the second city in his dominions, and the place of the coronation of the German emperors. Here he died and was buried, A. D. 814. Within the Cathedral, beneath the centre of the dome, a marble slab marked the spot where once rested the mortal remains of this mighty monarch. It bears the simple inscription, "CAROLO MAGNO." By the command of the Emperor Otho, the tomb was opened, A. D. 997. According to the chronicle, he found the body of Charlemagne not extended in his coffin, after the usual fashion of the dead, but "seated on his throne, as one alive, clothed in the imperial robes, bearing the sceptre in his hand, and on his knees a copy of the gospels. On his fleshless brow was the crown, the imperial mantle covered his shoulders, the sword *Joyeuse* was by his side, and the pilgrim's pouch, which he had borne always while living, was still fastened to his girdle." A bronze statue of Charlemagne, erected probably in the fourteenth century, stands on a fountain in the market-place.

Two hours on the railway brought me soon after dark to Cologne. Here I first made unwilling acquaintance with a German *bed*, the peculiarity of which is, that the bedstead being short and narrow, with a very large pillow at the head, and board at the foot, the unhappy *incumbent* (doubly miserable if he chance to be tall) is necessarily forced into an attitude more *semi-circular* than rectilinear. To enhance his sufferings, he finds instead of a blanket, a light feather-bed piled over him; with it, he is too hot, and without it, too cold; he wakes shivering in the night, sure to find it out of reach.

For twenty miles above Cologne, the banks of the river are flat and uninteresting; but after passing Bonn, celebrated for its University, founded by the King of Prussia in 1818, (in which Prince Albert was a student,) the prospect of mountains and castellated ruins begins.

Here the Seven Mountains come into view, the loftiest and most picturesque of which, a precipice rising from the river side, is rendered specially interesting by the allusion to it in Childe Harold:

"The castled crag of Drachenfels  
Frowns o'er the wide and winding Rhine,  
Whose breast of waters broadly swells  
Between the banks which bear the vine,  
And hills all rich with blossom'd trees,  
And fields which promise corn and wine."

The Rhine is often named in connection with the Hudson, and some say that the scenery of the latter is fully equal to that of

the German river. However this may be, a passage between New York and Albany is not quite the same thing as going up the Rhine. Even the coldest and most unimaginative traveller—as his eye glances from the rapid current to the varied magnificence of its borders—the wide spread fertile plains—the vineyards here gently sloping, there clinging to the almost precipitous rock—the ancient towns with their massive walls and white watch towers—and, chiefly, the ruined castles, at every turn crowning the picturesque mountains, between which the glorious river is often compressed, connected as they are, with the richest romance of history and legend—can hardly fail to sympathise with the heartfelt love, the almost veneration, with which the Germans regard what they poetically call *Father or King Rhine*. How they mourned his temporary alienation from their national domain, how they rejoiced in his restoration, is beautifully set forth in the following verses (sent me in manuscript,) translated from the original German by a youth of that nation, who died not long since in New Orleans. They seem to me to breathe the very spirit of German love and homage to *Father Rhine*:

"Oh! sweet flows thy current by town and by tower,  
The green sunny vale and the dark linden bower;  
Thy waves, as they dimple, smile back on the plain,  
And Rhine! ancient river! is German again."

The roses are sweeter, the air is more free,  
More blithe is the song of the bird on the tree;  
The voice of the mighty is broken in twain,  
And Rhine! dearest river! thou'rt German again."

The land is at peace, and breaks forth into song;  
The hills, in their echoes, the cadence prolong;  
The sons of the forest take up the glad strain,  
Our Rhine! our own river! is German again."

Thy daughters, sweet river, thy daughters so fair,  
With their eyes of deep azure and soft sunny hair,  
Repeat, mid their dances at eve on the plain,  
Our Rhine! our own river! is German again!"

When the German Army of Liberators returned home victorious, at the first sight of the glorious river, so identified with their country's history, that they burst forth in a spontaneous and exulting cry "*Am Rhein! Am Rhein!*" The enthusiasm was indescribable. As each band successively reached the heights that looked down its waters, they renewed the song—so that rocks and mountains, and the ruined walls of the neighboring castle Guntenfels, were echoing the national chant for two entire days, during which the army was crossing.

Late in the afternoon we reached the place where Julius Cæsar, with his army, crossed the Rhine, nearly nineteen hundred years ago. What a scene for contemplation!

The setting sun was shining on the magnificent fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, the Gibraltar of the Rhine, when our steamer stopped for the night at Coblenz, on the opposite bank.

Its situation is uncommonly beautiful at the confluence of the Rhine and Moselle.

## BIOGRAPHICAL.

**JUDGE STORY.**—The Salem Gazette furnishes us with some interesting incidents in the life of Judge Story.

Judge Story was born in Marblehead, in 1779, and was the eldest child of a respectable physician, Dr. Elisha Story, by his second marriage, and by the early death of his father, sustained the parental relation to the numerous junior members of his family, and was the stay and the staff of his aged mother, who still survives him in a vigorous old age, and with an unimpaired intellect. Judge Story received his early education at a school long distinguished for the ability of its instructors, the Marblehead Academy. It was under the charge of Rev. Dr. Harris, then Episcopal clergyman in Marblehead, and afterwards President of Columbia College, in the city of New York, and of Michael Walsh, the distinguished mathematician, who was the writing master and mathematical teacher of that school.

Judge Story entered college in his sixteenth year. In college he was distinguished by that indefatigable industry which has been his characteristic through life.—Whilst there he studied 16 hours a day, leaving only 8 hours for sleep and exercise. This incessant labor shook his constitution, and through life he has been often subject to attacks similar to that which caused his last sickness. He studied his profession in the office of Judge Sewall, in Marblehead, and Judge Putnam in Salem. In 1801 he commenced the practice of law in Salem, and engaging ardently in politics, he at once received the patronage of his political friends, and in a very short time he was so successful that his practice was more lucrative than that of any gentleman of his profession who preceded or has followed him.

Judge Story was elected a representative for Salem in 1806, and member of Congress from this district in 1808. He declined a re-election, and at the Jan. session, 1811, was chosen speaker of the Mass. House of Representatives, in place of Hon. Perez Morton who had been appointed Attorney General. In May, 1811, he was re-elected Speaker, and in the subsequent October he was appointed to the office he held at his death, in place of Judge Cushing—the office having been previously offered to John Q. Adams, Gov. Lincoln, and one or two others. When Judge Story was elected Speaker, there was a strong effort to put

another gentleman in his place, and Judge S. succeeded by a small majority in the meeting of his party—his successful exertions in repealing the embargo and increasing the salary of Judges of the Supreme Court having caused his political orthodoxy to be suspected.

By a well directed exertion of his influence and advice, the Law School at Cambridge, of which he was the head, was founded; and in this act he has proved a most talented sculptor—for he has chiselled out for Mr. Dane a statue which shall endure after marble has crumbled to dust.—The existence and unrivalled prosperity of this school is mainly to be attributed to Judge Story, sustained as he has been by his most learned and accomplished colleague, Professor Greenleaf. This School at present, contains one hundred and eighty students.

*From the Hampshire Gazette.*

## LINES.

On looking upon the face of Miss MARGARET DWIGHT at the moment when she had breathed her last.

Her features as of marble cast,  
And fixed her heaven-ward gazing eye;  
They show the pang of death is past,  
Her spirit fled to bliss on high!

Ah, wouldst thou break that sweet repose,  
The holy calm around her spread,—  
And lay again earth's cares and woes  
On the freed spirit of the dead?

Safe from the storm, that howls in vain,  
And all her perilous voyage o'er,—  
Wouldst thou her bark should float again  
On angry wave, near rock-bound shore?

Teacher and guide of many a youth,  
Now widely spread as stars of night;  
Shall they not love still more the Truth—  
Christ's Truth—she taught with pure delight?

For though her lips are silent now,  
And moveless too her beaming eye,  
She teaches from her peaceful brow  
Her final lesson—*how to die!*

A letter from a gentleman to Hon. H. L. Ellsworth, Washington, says the ripe seeds of the plant *okra*, much used in soup, &c., burned and used as coffee, cannot be distinguished from it, even the best Java. The seeds are sown an inch deep in drills, four feet apart, in May, and cultivated like corn or peas. It yields abundantly, and is very healthy. Mr. E. has the seeds.



#### AN ESQUIMAU CHILD AND DOG.

Whoever has read the journals of Capt. Hall and Capt. Lyon, or any other books containing particular accounts of the Esquimaux, their privations, and the faithful brutes which share their toils and sufferings, must feel some compassion for that secluded portion of the human family, and the canine tribe, without whose assistance those inhospitable regions would hardly be habitable.

The dog is almost the only animal which is able to live in the arctic regions of America. He remains, remarks Murray, "after every other quadruped except the bear, has taken its flight to the southward." And there, more than in most other zones, he is in his turn dependant on man, not only for contributions of food, and the comforts of a human habitation, but for protection from the climate, and often from savage enemies, still more formidable. The wolves which abound in most parts of the Esquimau country, are very fierce and powerful, and so far superior to the dogs, that they instantly tear them in pieces and devour them, wherever they can find them. They often venture boldly into the huts of the natives in search of them, or of other prey, though sometimes caught by a trap-door, set for the purpose.

Capt. Lyon gives us many interesting scenes, in which we see the dogs of the Esquimaux sharing with the men, the women, and the children, their few enjoyments, and their frequent and severe privations. Being often inmates of the same huts, and admitted to crouch by the family fire, in return for their labors in drawing their trains, the dogs share largely in the sufferings felt by their masters in every season of scarcity, and partake of the general joy at the capture of every seal and whale.

We should hardly believe that even the

gaiety of childhood could prevail over the gloom of those regions of perpetual ice; but we find the children often engaged in their sports, countenanced and aided by that companion and play-fellow of children in all climates, the dog. Amidst the scenes of suffering from want of food, which Capt. Lyon has described, there is always one very affecting trait—the self-denial of the parents. Among no people of whom we have ever read, does there appear to be a more habitual tenderness shown to the children than the Esquimaux; and certainly there is none in whom parental affection is brought to so severe and so frequent tests.

When food was distributed among the families of the poor natives, to keep them from starving, as was several times the case, from the provisions of the discovery ships, the parents invariably refrained from putting a morsel into their own mouths, until they had first supplied the wants of their children. And this was done when they had to walk a considerable distance to reach their homes.

*Germinating Seeds under Colored Glass.*—A curious discovery has been made by the Secretary of the Royal Polytechnical Society of England, and it is said to be one which may prove of great importance in cultivating new exotics. By this it is proved that the yellow and red rays are destructive to germination, while under the influence of violet, indigo or blue light, the process of germination is quickened in a most extraordinary manner. The rationale is, that every beam of light, proceeding from its solar source, is a bundle of different colored rays, to the absorption or reflection of which we owe all that infinite diversity of color which is one of the greatest charms of creation. These rays being known to possess different functions, the light which permeates colored glass partakes of the character of the ray which corresponds with the glass in color; thus blue glass admits the blue or chemical rays to the exclusion of others; yellow glass admits only the penetration of the luminous rays, while red glass cuts off all but the heating rays which pass it freely. This affords a very easy method of growing plants under the influence of any particular light that may be desired.—*News.*

Plumbago, or black lead, abounds in this country; and, since it is becoming so scarce in England as to induce the chief pencil-maker there to work up and substitute the sawings, merely, at the mines, at the annual cost of \$60,000, we are surprised that attention is not turned to its exportation from this country, several localities of which we are acquainted with.—*Id.*



**Croton Water Works.***From the Worcester County Gazette.*

In Westchester Co. 43 miles from the City Hall, (New York,) a dam, 250 feet long, 70 feet wide at bottom, and 7 at top, is erected 10 feet, across the Croton river, forming a pond five miles long, covering 400 acres of ground, and containing, when full, 500,000,000 gallons. From this to the city, an aqueduct is constructed, of sufficient capacity to supply 3,000,000 of inhabitants. It is built of stone laid in water cement, lined with hard brick, and supposed to be indestructible. Its average diameter is about 7 feet.

The portion of the country through which this passes is much of it very rough, being intersected with streams running into the Hudson, with deep ravines and high hills. The streams and ravines are bridged, and the hills tunnelled, so as to secure for the aqueduct a nearly uniform grade; and all done, in the most substantial manner.

The most difficult point was at Harlem river; and here is a work of the greatest curiosity. The banks of the river, at the point of crossing, are very high. The aqueduct will be 114 feet above tide water. It is to be supported by 14 granite piers, resembling very much the base of Bunkerhill Monument, except that the stones are not hewn, and two abutments. On these piers, arches are to rest; 8 of 80 feet span, and 7 of 50; and on those, the aqueduct, which, as above mentioned, is to be 114 feet above high water mark, and all of solid masonry.

The engineer informed me, that more labor was expended below the water's surface, than would be requisite above. In the first place they excavated to the depth of 45 feet and then drove piles forty feet lower, and filled the whole with stone and earth, so as to make a permanent causeway above high water.

The water is now conducted across the river by a cast iron pipe, about 3 feet in diameter, connecting the two ends of the aqueduct.

St. Louis, August 29.

**New Kinds of Fish.**—It is said that since the flood of last year several kinds of fish, before unknown to the waters of this vicinity, have made their appearance, and are now caught in great abundance from the Mississippi, and the small streams running into it. There is a very handsome fish, with bright silvery sides, reddish colored back, flat and broad, resembling in shape the salt-water shad; they are called by our fishermen, for want of a better name, *flounders*. Another kind resembles in appearance the pike, but is smaller and more delicate in its proportions, with a brownish circle or ring round its body near the gills; these are called *ringed sturgeon*. Both are excellent fish. The latter is freed from and the former full of small wiry bones.

A day or two since we saw an amateur fisherman returning from an excursion to Ca-

hokia creek, with a large basket full of herring, which is another strange species for this latitude. He informed us that he had taken between one hundred and one hundred and fifty of these finny foreigners during the forenoon of that day. In external appearance, shape, size, formation of the head, &c., they are precisely like the herring of Cape Fear; it is also said that here they congregate and run in shoals as they do when in the bosom of the mighty deep, and are easily taken with hook or seine. The shrimp, or a species of the genuine salt-water shrimp, are also of but recent date in these parts; recently they made their appearance in the small creeks and streams, now they are caught by bushels with a seine. They are said to be very palatable as food, and but little behind those found on the Eastern and Southern seaboard. Every description of fish peculiar to inland America are brought into this market in the greatest abundance; in size and weight they vary materially—from the half-ounce shrimp, through all the different varieties, to the 100-lb. cat, buffalo, and sturgeon.—*New Era*.

**PREPOSTEROUS BOOKS.**

Americans do not know how many good jokes there are in the world about the Popes of Rome. There are books enough of different kinds, and in different languages, to make a large library, full of most amusing matter. We may say with certainty, that an intelligent American might listen for months, or even years, to anecdotes and tales, histories and letters, written at different periods within several centuries, and find new amusement and diversion every hour. What a pity that such a mass of amusement should be lost! Yet it has been kept out of sight to the present time. For some reason or other only a few readers have ever been aware of the existence of the many books referred to. Many of the works were scarce, and have been growing scarcer every year. Others were printed only to be kept in the hands of Romish priests, monks or nuns, and were scarcely to be found out of convents. Others again are very voluminous and costly, and many were justly looked upon with contempt or disgust by men of learning, while not a few were printed in antiquated type, or in languages not generally and intimately known to those protestants who might have felt much interest in them.

Besides, public attention has been turned

in other directions, particularly in the United States; but the time has perhaps now come, when the people will find time and disposition to laugh at some of the best jokes in the world, especially as they are new, authentic, and highly instructive, in consequence of being good illustrations of important historical facts, generally little known among us, and yet, at the present juncture, of very serious and vital interest to ourselves, our children, and our country.

These reflections have arisen from the perusal and examination of a mass of foreign books, collected from different papal countries, and abounding in materials of the strangest descriptions. No man can imagine the variety and amount of ludicrous matter to be found among their contents.—Probably not one Protestant in an hundred thousand, or even a million, has an adequate conception of what the world contains of stuff of this description, or of the use that may be made of some portions of it. It is well to hint here at one way in which it may be useful. It is proposed by some persons among us, to deprive our schools of the Bible, and by others, to substitute tradition in the Church for the Word of God. In these books we see what stuff would remain for us to feed our children's minds and our own, if we should once renounce the Holy Scriptures; and any man of common sense would rise with improved opinions from the comparison.

**PORTSMOUTH STEAM FACTORY.**—The work is in rapid progress. The site chosen required the removal of several houses, and they have passed over the ground like the men on a checker board. The main building, which they purpose to have up this fall, is to be 200 feet long, 70 feet wide, and six stories high. In the centre of the rear, about fifty feet from the main building, the boiler-house will be located—the chimney to be 150 feet high, fifteen feet higher than the vane of the North Church. They will begin the brick work next week, and it is calculated that 1,700,000 bricks will be laid this fall. Wings will eventually be extended from the east and west ends, 150 feet each way, five stories high, which will then give the structure a bold

front of nearly a tenth of a mile in length.—about the same as the great Amoskeag Factory, which is the largest in New Hampshire. The main building will contain 21,000 spindles; and when the wings are completed, 50,000 will be put up. Salem Steam Factory, now building, is 420 feet long and four stories high.—*Portsmouth Journal.*

## FOREIGN LANGUAGE.

### FRENCH EXTRACT.

#### LE MAMMOUTH.

Parmi les animaux dont les espèces ont péri dans les révolutions du globe, on remarque surtout l'éléphant appelé *mammouth* par les Russes, haut de quinze à dix-huit pieds, couvert d'une laine grossière et rousse, et de longs poils raides et noirs qui lui formaient une crinière le long du dos; ses énormes défenses étaient implantées dans des alvéoles plus longs que ceux des éléphants de nos jours; mais du reste il ressemblait assez à l'éléphant des Indes. Il a laissé des milliers de ses cadavres, depuis l'Espagne jusqu'aux rivages de la Sibérie, et l'on en retrouve dans toute l'Amérique septentrionale; en sorte qu'il était répandu des deux côtés de l'Océan, si toutefois l'Océan existait de son temps à la place où il est aujourd'hui. Chacun sait que ses défenses sont encore si bien conservées dans les pays froids, qu'on les emploie aux mêmes usages que l'ivoire frais; et, comme nous l'avons fait remarquer précédemment, on en a trouvé des individus avec leur chair, leur peau et leurs poils, qui étaient demeurés gelés depuis la dernière catastrophe du globe.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**A BRAVE MAN.**—The Bangor Whig states that, as the steamer Bangor, enveloped in flames and smoke, was approaching the shore and fears were entertained for the safety of those on board, one of the passengers jumped overboard and swam to a large pleasure boat—which lay moored in the cove into which the steamer ran,—took out his knife and cut her cable, and by his own exertions, alone, brought the boat alongside the steamer the moment she struck the shore, and secured about thirty women and men who were in imminent peril. This heroic exploit called forth the highest commendations from Capt. Parker and several others who witnessed it; and when the excitement and anxieties were passed, and they sought for the man to tender him personal thanks, he could not be recognized, nor could his name be ascertained. His truly noble conduct is only equalled by his modesty. It has been since discovered that he is a sailor; his name is John Doane, a son of Ephraim Doane of Orrington, an accomplished navigator, who had prepared him-

self with all necessary new and extra nautical books and charts for voyages in a new brig awaiting him at Belfast. These articles together with his clothing he lost in the fire. He rode home in the night shivering in his wet clothes after his feat of self-forgetful heroism. All honor to the son of the ocean for his bravery.

The conduct of young Manuel, of Portland, on the same occasion, was truly noble. Manuel was the barber, &c., and when the alarm was given he devoted all his energies to the security of the passengers,—leaving all his own effects, and even stopping to take the money in his drawer. After all the passengers were supposed to be in safety, he examined every berth, and found one lady asleep, whose life would have been lost but for the exertions made by him and others.

**IMPROVING COARSE HAY.**—It often happens that farmers have certain wet portions of their meadows occupied with coarse grass and weeds, which are cut after the rest of their hay is made and secured. It is of course only second or third rate in quality, and is intended for the hardest class of cattle. It can be rendered very palatable, however, by a free application of salt, in frequent and successive layers as it is deposited in the stack or mow; the amount of which may vary from a peck to a half bushel of salt to a ton of hay. Coarse hay, thus prepared, is frequently preferred by cattle to fine hay not so prepared.

All hay should receive an application of salt when stacked or stowed away, as the salt not only preserves it from injury in keeping, but domestic animals, which are frequently much neglected in salting in winter, thus obtain a constant and regular supply, administered to them in the best possible form.

—*Id.*

### LITERARY NOTICES.

"*Palæographia Sacra Pictoria*; being a series of illustrations of the ancient versions of the Bible, copied from illuminated manuscripts, executed between the 11th and 16th centuries, by J. O. Westwood, F. L. S. London, William Smith, 1845."

This elegant work, which we have examined with much interest at the book store of Messrs. Bartlett and Welford, is properly described in the preface, as containing "a historical investigation of sacred texts of the Bible through the darkness of the Middle Ages;" and the reader will find in it numerous facsimiles of ancient copies of the Scriptures, in various styles and alphabets, variously decorated. The author shows us that the writers of Britain, in those times, exerted a leading influence over those of the continent.

"*The Vegetable Kingdom; or Hand-Book of Plants.* By L. D. Chapin. Published by J. Lott, with engravings and a copious glossary."

This comprehensive, but low-priced work, is designed to present, in a convenient form, the scientific and practical knowledge necessary to all persons engaged in the cultivation of the soil, and indeed all who wish to enjoy the benefits of a good education.

**LITERARY INTELLIGENCE FROM PARIS.**—The "*Epoque*," will appear in October. It will form a new era in periodicals in this country. It will be nearly as large as the *Courier* and *Enquirer* of your city. Some of the ablest pens of France will be engaged in it, both in the political and literary departments. Alphonse Karl has just entered into an engagement to furnish a series of light feuilletons for it, to be called *Les Guepes*—the wasps—similar to those already written by him. The politics of the paper will probably be those held by M. Guizot, viz. Conservative.

"Eugene Sue is engaged, it is said, on a new work; its nature as yet has not transpired. A few days ago, the Jesuits openly abandoned their residences, and the followers of Loyola here are now scattered apparently, but in reality are as active as ever. A difficulty broke out at Parma, a few days ago, in the college under the direction of the Jesuits, and the soldiery was called to act against the students. They refused to fire, however, and the matter was subsequently arranged. No definite action as yet has taken place in Switzerland in relation to the Jesuits. All otherwise is perfectly quiet here."—*Selected.*

**KEEPING PUMPKINS.**—Pumpkins for stock are best kept in a dry loft with the flooring quite open, so as to allow the air to circulate as freely as possible between them. We should prefer storing them in a singled tier; but when a large crop is to be secured, they must be piled upon each other. We would recommend not more than three or four deep. In large heaps, they gather moisture and rot rapidly. When frozen, they may be preserved a long time; but they should be cooked before giving them to the stock, otherwise they may do them great injury. On the whole, we prefer feeding our pumpkins as fast as possible after ripening, and before the cold weather sets in. They are of a cool watery nature—and unless cooked, we doubt whether they are near as beneficial to animals in frosty weather, as they are in milder; or indeed, any kind of fruit or root, though stock of a good breed usually do well upon them.—*Alb. Cultivator.*

An outrage on the monuments of Greece has been committed by some robbers, who scaled the walls of the Acropolis, and detached and carried off a number of bas reliefs; one was inscribed to Phidias, and the other belonged to the Roman period. The first has been recovered, and the police are in pursuit of the other.

## POETRY.

## THE IRON MASTER.

BY JESSE E. DOW.

I delve in the mountain's dark recess,  
And build my fires in the wilderness;  
The red rock crumbles beneath my blast,  
While the tall trees tremble and stand aghast;  
At the midnight hour my furnace glows,  
And the liquid ore in a red stream flows  
Till the mountain's heart is melted down,  
And seared by fire is its sylvan crown.

Old Cyclops worked in his cavern dire,  
To tip the arrows of Jove with fire;  
But I in my mountain crevice toil,  
And make the rocks in my cauldron boil,  
That man may hurl on his fiercest foes,  
The iron rain and the sabre blows;  
And send on the long and quivering wire  
The silent thought with a wing of fire.

I burn the woods, and I melt the hills,  
While the liquid ore from the earth distils,  
That over the railroad track may run,  
The iron horse to outstrip the Sun;  
That ponderous wheels may dash the brine,  
And play with monsters of the Line;  
While islands of coral seem to be,  
But milestones placed in the deep blue sea.

When night comes on and the storm is out,  
And the rain falls merrily about,  
My mountain fires with ruddier glow,  
Are seen to burn by the drones below;  
And as my merry men pass around,  
Their shadows seem on the bright back-  
ground,  
Each like a Vulcan huge and dire,  
Forging a thunderbolt of fire.

Richer than Danaë's golden rain,  
Is the wealth I send to the fertile plain,  
The press that gives to the nations light;  
The wheel that turns with a thousand's might;  
The plough that furrows the stubborn field;  
The sickle that reaps the harvest's yield;  
Are hidden now in that shapeless bloom,  
Which I have borne from the cavern's gloom.

The miser may squander his golden hoard,  
And the warrior fall on his bloody sword,  
The Iron horse may be stiff and chill,  
And the wheels of a thousand mills be still;  
The steamer may sink on her ocean way,  
And the fire refuse on its wire to play;  
With me, the earth would forget to mourn,  
And leap at a blast of my mountain horn.  
[U. S. Service Journal.]

## THY MOTHER, BOY.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

Who, when thine infant life was young,  
Delighted o'er thy cradle hung,  
With pity soothed each childish moan,  
And made thy little griefs her own?

Who sleepless watched in hour of pain,  
Nor smiled till thou wert well again?  
Who sorrowed from thy side to part,  
And bore thee, absent, on her heart?

Thy mother, boy! How canst thou pay  
Her tender care by night and day?  
Who joined thy sports with cheerful air,  
And joyed to see thee strong and fair?  
Who, with fond pride, to guest and friend  
Would still the darling child commend?  
Whose tears in secret flowed like rain,  
If sin or woe thy life did stain?  
And who, with prayer's unceasing sigh,  
Besought for thee a home on high?

Thy mother, boy! How canst thou pay  
Her tearless love by night and day?  
Bear on thy brow the lofty smile  
Of upright duty, free from guile;  
With earnest diligence restrain  
The word, the look, that gives her pain;  
If weary toil her path invade,  
Come, fond and fearless, to her aid;  
Nerve thy young arm her steps to guide;  
If fades her cheek, be near her side;  
And by a life of goodness pay  
Her care and love, by night and day.

A skeleton was found last month in a peat bog in *Scalesby*, England, about nine feet below the surface. It was firmly imbedded in the lowest stratum of black peat. The remains were wrapped in what appeared to be the skin of a deer, which was formed like a garment, and much worn. The dress was composed of different pieces united by seams and formed with much apparent neatness. The whole was bound by thongs of strong tanned leather. It is remarkable that the head was entirely wanting; the intestines had undergone a process something like tanning, having a parchment-like appearance. The bones were those of an adult. From these and other circumstances, it was believed that the remains were those of an ancient Briton, and thus preserved by the well known preservative properties of peat moss.

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AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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No. 36.



MAHOMED ALI, PACHA OF EGYPT.

This print is copied from a design by the celebrated French painter, Horace Vernet, which was engraved for Count Forbin's Voy-

age in the Levant, in 1817 and 1818. It represents Mahomed (or Mehemet) Ali, as he sat while witnessing the massacre of the Mame-



louks, his chosen troops, in his court-yard, just as they were entering, to take part in a festival in honor of his son, when appointed commander of the expedition against Mecca, one of the most treacherous and cold-blooded deeds on the records of history. They were all butchered, chiefly by his cannon.

This is the man who, only a few years ago, sent his son in a splendid fleet, with the promise of being supreme ruler and master of Greece, as the reward of his expected conquest of that devoted and suffering country. We see him here, reclining in the luxury of Turkish sloth and magnificence, with the signs of Mahomedan wealth and luxury freely scattered around him. Thus seated, with slaves at his beck, and coolly inhaling the fumes of his pipe, his fleet floated on the waves to the Grecian shores, and there let loose his thousands of savage Egyptians, to lay waste those lovely regions, so celebrated for their natural beauty, and the unequalled charms of their history. With the same unmoved and almost stolid aspect which he here presents, he issued his orders to kill, burn, and destroy, and received the horrible reports of the execution of his commands. Under such barbarous masters as the Turks, it is not to be wondered at that the Greeks often behaved like barbarians themselves; and, when they saw the Egyptian slaves debarking in crowds upon their shores, with the avowed purpose of exterminating all of the ancient race and occupying their place, with a force to which they were wholly unequal, it is astonishing that their leaders were not entirely thrown into despair. But the courage and patriotism of the Greeks won them an imperishable character; and, amidst the various and severe trials of the day, there was not one found to stain the history of the war with the name of a traitor.

Mehemet Ali was born at Cavale, near Thessalonica, (now called, by abbreviation, Salonica,) and was in early life a tobacco merchant. While yet young, he went to Egypt as a soldier; and, rising fast in the army, he was made Pacha of that important part of the Sultan's dominions in the year 1805. He did not learn to read and write until he was 45 years of age. It is said that the English cabinet induced the Sultan to recal him from his Pachalic; but, on various pretexts, he again and again postponed compliance, until the Sultan ceased to insist,

either through his inability to enforce his commands, or from a sense of his need of a man of his abilities in that province. During the Greek war the Pacha of Egypt astonished the world by his energy and enterprize, by introducing various European improvements, particularly the manufacture of cotton, the discipline of an army, and the construction of a fleet. These measures, however, were not calculated to produce any extensive and permanent change on his people, though they served for a time to raise extravagant expectations of a sudden and mighty renovation of Egypt, and to spread not only dread but rapine and slaughter over large districts of unhappy Greece.

Ibrahim Pacha, who was sent, in command of the fleet and army of his father, Mehemet Ali, with the title of Pacha of Greece, with a naval and land force altogether overwhelming, compared with that of the patriotic sufferers, would doubtless have accomplished his inhuman object, but for the interposition of the European Allied Powers, who at Navarino, destroyed the Turkish and Egyptian fleets, declared the Greeks an independent nation, and took them under their protection. It is affecting, at the present day, to contemplate the existing comparatively happy and promising condition of that heroic people, and then to turn and look upon the portrait of their late oppressor, butcher, and would-be destroyer; for, how far soever be the present state or prospects of the Greeks from what we might wish to see them, they are incomparably better than they could have been, under this cold-blooded Mahomedan, who, had he been allowed to proceed in his career of slaughter and devastation, would have spared neither age nor sex, until he had reduced the whole country to his tyrannical will.

The rebellion of Mehemet Ali had been foretold for years, when the signal was at length given in 1828, by the Sultan's sending a new Pacha for Alexandria and Damietta, and a demand for the few ships which had survived the battle of Navarino, and sailed to Egypt. Mehemet Ali then declared his independence, which has been sustained with ease, because the weakness of Turkey has not allowed her seriously to dispute it.

Among the military expeditions of Mehemet, one of the most bloody was that against Sennaar in 1821, when he butchered,



200,000 persons, and reduced a whole district to a desert, to revenge the death of his second son Ismael, (or Ishmael,) whom some of that people had killed, for his tyrannical conduct. The history of Ismael's expedition is given by George B. English of Boston, an adventurous man, who accompanied it as general of artillery. A native of New York, who assumed the name of Khalil Aga, also belonged to it, and was then supposed to be the only individual who had traversed the whole course of the Nile from Sennar to Rosetta.

Ibrahim, the third and last son of Mehemet, was successful in closing the war with the Wahabees, and in invading the territories of the Sultan, nearly to Smyrna.

### THE GREAT ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK IN STRASBURG CATHEDRAL.

*From a letter addressed to the Editor of the American Penny Magazine.*

Strasburg Cathedral has for a long time been remarkable for its Astronomical Clocks. The first one was made in the year 1352, and replaced by a second in 1547. In 1842 a new one was erected, which far surpasses both the others. This wonderful and complicated machine, was the result of immense calculations, unwearied researches, and arduous labors. It is the work of a citizen of Strasburg, by the name of Schwilqué, and is probably one of the finest pieces of mechanism ever executed. It would take a volume to describe it; for the machinery occupies quite a building of itself, being near 70 feet high. All that can be done in the compass of a magazine article, will be simply to mention some of the more prominent astronomical movements, and then to describe the manner in which the hours and quarters are struck by automaton figures. This description is given for the purpose of interesting more particularly your young readers.

All the stars of the first six magnitudes, to the number of more than 5000, are represented in their true position, forming an imitation of the firmament. These stars are disposed in 110 constellations, marked by Greek and Roman letters, so that they may all be easily distinguished. The precession of the equinoxes, the rising and setting of the sun, the true time, the true movement of the moon around the earth, its true right ascension, its passage to the meridian, the phases of the moon, and the eclipses of the sun and moon are all accurately indicated. The revolutions and movements of the planetary system are all marked with the utmost exactness. This part of the description may be closed by observing, that the machinery is calculated to show periods of time which will take 25,000 years for their completion, with

as much accuracy as the hours, minutes, and seconds are marked on the dial of a common clock.

The striking of the hour of twelve draws together crowds daily in the cathedral. This clock, like many of the more common ones in the European churches, first strikes the quarter-hours, 1, 2, 3 and 4; the strokes for the hours following the striking of the fourth quarter. But, in addition to this, the Strasburg clock repeats them; i. e., at one-quarter past the hour, one blow is struck on a bell, and immediately after it is repeated on another. On each side of the large dial around which the hands move, there is an automaton figure. One of these figures holds an hour-glass, which he changes from end to end after each hour is struck. The other holds in his left hand a bell, and in his right a sceptre, with which he strikes the first blow, that marks the quarter-hours. On a platform above these, and in the centre of it, stands a figure representing death, armed with a scythe, and holding in his right hand a bone. A clock-bell is suspended near him. On the left hand of death is an opening in the clock, from which, at one-quarter past each hour, a figure, representing an infant, comes forward; and, after the figure below has struck one with his sceptre, lets fall a thyrus, or rod, on the bell, thus sounding the first quarter. At half-past the hour, a youth, in the dress of a hunter, advances; and, with an arrow, strikes two for the half hour, alternately with the figure below. At three-quarters past the hour, a man in full strength, clad as a warrior, advances; and, with his sword, strikes alternately with the figure below three-quarters. At a moment before the completion of the hour, an old man, muffled up in a cloak, and leaning on crutches, is seen to move slowly towards death; and, stopping before the bell, strikes alternately with the figure below four-quarters.

These four figures, it will have been remarked by the reader, represent the four ages of human life; and, after each one of them has stopped long enough before the bell to strike the quarter hours, he moves forward, passes by the figure of death, and enters an opening in the clock, opposite that from which he advanced. As soon as the old man has passed out of sight, death strikes the hour on the bell, with the bone in his right hand.

The quarters are only struck during the day; man needing repose at night, while death continues to strike the hours by night as well as by day.

Above these figures is a statue of Christ; and, as soon as death has finished striking the hours, you see a procession, representing the twelve apostles, each bearing the instrument by which he was martyred, or said to have been, advancing from an opening in the left side of the clock, below the figure of the Savior. When each one has arrived opposite the statue of Christ, he stops and bows

his head in token of salvation, while the Savior at the same time appears to give him his blessing. They then, one by one, enter an opening in the clock, on the side opposite that from which they came.

While this procession is passing, a cock, which stands on a turret, flaps his wings and crows; this he repeats three times.

After the last apostle has past, the Savior makes the sign of the cross, and this closes the scene till the hour comes round, when the same things are repeated, with the exception of the procession of the apostles, which only takes place at 12 o'clock at noon.

It is said that the maker of this clock was offered a large sum of money, if he would construct one for another cathedral, but he would not consent; saying that no place should have a clock equal to the one in his native city.

#### The Great Chestnut Tree on Mount Etna.

This celebrated and gigantic tree is scarcely less remarkable for its peculiar situation, than for its extreme age and extraordinary size. The drawing published of it by Howel in the year 1764, which is still preserved, and has been copied in many works, so as to be still familiar to many readers, proves that it is in a course of decay, and that probably no very long period will elapse, before it will be materially injured by the loss of one part after another, and indeed be wholly prostrated to the ground, which it has shaded perhaps for many centuries.

The hollow in its immense trunk has now been enlarged so much, that two coaches might pass through it abreast; yet the progress of decay going on in the wood, is not to be traced in any unfavorable effects on the foliage or branches, as it is annually covered with a coat of deep verdure, and the fruit forms and ripens every season in great abundance.

Although the enormous vegetable mass which it forms present to the eye, even at a moderate distance, the appearance of one magnificent tree, of well balanced proportions on both sides, though with a disproportionate breadth of trunk and branches compared with common trees, partial divisions are perceptible on nearer inspection, which have led most observers to conclude that not less than five distinct chestnuts have here united, and long composed one. The circumference of the entire trunk is 152 feet, while one of the parts, more distinct than the others, measures 55 feet. There are not wanting, however, persons who affirm that the whole

is strictly speaking a single plant. Howell is of the number; and Brydone heard from the natives of that region, that such was the universal belief. Recupero, a Sicilian Naturalist, has protested against the idea of its being a compound. And one argument against it is, that the disappearance of parts of the trunk are not wholly caused by natural decay, but in a great part by the removal of pieces of the wood for fuel.

A hut has been built in the hollow of this enormous tree, for the accommodation of visitors, who often partake of a repast partly made of its nuts. The Sicilians call it the "Castagna de centi cavalli," [or Chestnut tree of an hundred horses,] as is said, because Queen Joan of Aragon, in a visit she once paid to it, drew up her whole escort in the cavity, though it consisted of an hundred men mounted.

"While America," says the Magazine Pittoresque, "boasts of her enormous cypress, Africa of her baobab, and America of her eucalyptus, so long as the Chestnut of Mount Etna stands, Europe may claim to possess the largest tree in the world."

#### BIRDS' TRACKS IN THE ROCKS.

Ever since the first discovery of the tracks of birds in the sand-stone rocks on Connecticut river, by Prof. Hitchcock, about twenty years ago, much interest has existed on the subject, and many new and surprising discoveries have been made. At the annual meeting of the Geological Society, held at New Haven a few months since, some interesting facts were stated, an account of which was given by the New York Tribune.

Dr. Barret said that it was in 1826 he first found tracks of birds in the red sandstone of Connecticut. He now showed drawings of the track of a new animal, a right and left foot; the centre toe a little worn. He calls it a *cathodactylus*; the treading was quite heavy. The next is that of an animal with a tread as heavy as the hippopotamus; the foot is eight inches in diameter; part of the second foot is broken. A third specimen comes near the elk or some of the ox tribe. It is in the pale gray soft sandstone; and the track is filled with the grit. It is in a slab of pavement in the streets of Middletown. The stone is 21 inches wide, and three feet five inches long; the tracks are in the middle of the stone; foot marks are 13 inches wide and about the

same length; also the same distance to the front of the next step. All the slabs with tracks came from a quarry 1 mile west of Middletown, near the Comb Factory.—They are rare in Portland quarry; the one most common is about five inches long, and is unlike any before known. He thinks the large foot track to be of the same animal that Dr. King described, but his animal's feet were only half the size. He also found foot tracks of birds of a gigantic size, 14 inches wide. He also saw tracks of a pair of feet that looked very much like the human foot, but not quite so long; he showed a drawing resembling two clubbed feet. He found one slab 14 feet long that had the tracks of at least a dozen different animals crossing it. He felt certain that if ever that aforesaid quarry should be reopened, it would be found rich in foot-tracks.

*Prof. Hitchcock* said that formerly he gave names to the tracks found in the red sandstone instead of the animals that made them; because except the tracks there is no relic left of those animals worth mentioning. But at the suggestion of Mr. Dana he had made out a classification and nomenclature of all the animals whose tracks had been found in the red sandstone of the Connecticut valley. These animals were chiefly birds of a very low order of organization. He then read off his list of names given to these birds. The species were 35; and the genera were twenty; he tried to make the number smaller, but could not without classing together species that are more unlike than what we find in living animals. He had measured the feet in every possible way, with care, as Phrenologists measure the head; and done all in his power to classify them correctly.

*Prof. Silliman* read a letter from Dr. Dean of Amherst, who has found fossil foot marks in a new location near Amherst.—He began by stating the incredulity with which the announcement of the discovery of these foot marks was received. Since then all the geologists of England have given in their adhesion to the subject. Since then enormous birds (fossil,) have been discovered in the alluvial deposit of New Zealand, and sent to England, of a larger size than any found and claimed by *Prof. Hitchcock*. Recently, specimens of bird tracks have been found near Greenville in Pa.; also, some like terrestrial animals! air-breathing, warm-blooded animals, 5 toed and long foot; also some of the large hand-footed tribe—like the human hand—now by Dr. Owen proved to

have belonged to a large Batracian animal, one of the *frog tribe*—a frog as large as a bull or an elephant—one of the *great croakers of his day!* There are numerous tracks of these frogs where they kept dancing about on the rocks, and these are many hundred feet below the new red sandstone, and they are below the coal.

*Prof. Silliman* said some of the bird bones had been found in blasting a quarry at East Windsor some time since. It was true they were badly shattered by the gunpowder, but still not so much but that it could be distinctly seen that they were bones; they were hollow, not petrified, and were very distinct; they had vertebrae among them.

*Prof. Hitchcock* said that he believed the birds that made the tracks he had discovered to have been very large birds, having enormous bones, scarcely any feathers, and that their carcasses were no more able to float than the carcass of the Hippopotamus.

#### Improvement in Tanning.

A gentleman of Ohio has invented a new method of tanning leather, for which he has taken out a patent here, and has gone to England.

The invention consists in perforating the hide or skin to be tanned, (after the skin is cleaned and ready to be put into the tan ooze,) with fine steel points—as, for instance, fine cotton card combs, numbering from fifteen to eighteen teeth to the inch. These combs are placed side by side, and screwed firmly together, in a kind of iron box, with a handle on the top, which is struck with a mallet, on the grain side of some, and the flesh side of other kinds of leather, sufficiently hard to send them through. This operation is performed when the skin is in the most relaxed and flexible state, so that the fibres yield readily to the points, as scarcely any traces are observable after the leather is tanned, farther than upon the grain or epidermis.

The advantages of this over the old mode are, that it facilitates the progress, makes a better leather, and saves bark. In this way calf-skins may be tanned in from ten to twenty days, in cold white ooze, instead of four months.

It is a strong objection to the old method, that the frequent tanning and re-tanning of the two surfaces, in order to tan the interior or body of the skin, is a positive injury to the leather, as it makes it brittle and more liable to break.

As respects the saving in fixtures, it is

stated that as much leather can be tanned in five vats by this process, as can be tanned in fifteen under the old system.

### AGRICULTURAL.

The following communication from *R. T. Underhill, M. D.*, on the subject of "the preparation of ground and seed for the wheat crop," was read a few days ago before the Farmers' Club, and ordered for publication.—

NEW YORK, Sept. 2, 1845.

*H. Meigs, Esq., Sec. N. Y. Farm. Club.*

Land that has been well manured in a previously cultivated crop, such as corn and potatoes, is, with proper ploughing and harrowing, very suitable for winter wheat. It is always best that the manure should have been applied in the previous crop, particularly if it is rank or recently formed, or your wheat will produce too much straw, be weak, and fall down. There are a few exceptions to this rule. Bone dust, oily fish, street manure, &c., have often been applied at the time of sowing, to secure a good crop. A sandy loam, with a good supply of calcareous earth or lime, forms the best soil for wheat—a certain amount of sand or silex, clay, and lime, being essential to secure a good crop. When I say that the land should be thoroughly ploughed three or four times, and harrowed as often, I am fully aware what is the usual practice, and also of the loss sustained by only one ploughing and two harrowings. I do not apply these observations to land just cleared from the forest, (though then, the more and better the ploughing, the larger the crop) or the prairie sod just turned over; but to the land in all the old States, and all lands long under cultivation. The object in ploughing the ground so much, is to turn under more completely atmospheric air, which consists of nitrogen, oxygen, and carbonic acid, a thorough mechanical mixture of which with the soil will insure a great increase of crop; it also acts as a manure. The thorough pulverizing of the soil, so as to make it fine, is secured in this way, which renders it so much better for the fine roots, in the early growth of the plants, to get well rooted before winter sets in, thus securing it from being winter killed. This also enables you to pasture your sheep and young cattle upon it in the fore part of November, without any fear of pulling it up. They will secure it from the Hessian Fly by eating off the larvæ.

It is also very important to prepare the seed properly; you should have the most plump and clean seed that can be obtained. Six shillings or a dollar more per bushel for the best of seed, are no consideration when the advantages are taken in the account. In a barrel or half hogshead make a brine that will bear an egg, from the old salt taken from your meat and fish casks; or, if you have not saved this, ordinary fine or coarse salt, the former dissolving much the soonest, and is generally

preferred for that reason. Put in one, two, or three bushels of wheat, and mix well with the brine, and skim off all the chaff and other foul seed and light wheat that rises to the top. There should be brine enough to cover the wheat three inches deep. Stir up the wheat with a stick occasionally, and let it remain in the brine three or four hours. Some persons let it remain all night, but I think there is some danger of swelling the grain and acting upon the farina too much, by leaving it so long in the brine, and there is no real necessity for it. Draw off the brine into another cask, and lay the wheat on an oblique surface, so that the brine may draw off; then to every bushel of wheat add three or four quarts of fine air-slacked lime, and rake and shovel it through every part, so that every grain is coated with the lime, and the seed as much separated as possible from each other. (Some good farmers use more lime than the above.) If you have not lime, and cannot easily obtain it, use unleached wood ashes instead.

You must measure your wheat before you prepare it, or you will likely, when you sow it, put less seed in than is proper. You will also find it difficult, from the increased bulk, to hold enough each time in the hand. It is therefore better to sow twice, and at right angles; that is, take rather less than usual in the hand, and when you have gone over the field, begin and sow it over again in the other direction (across the first sowing). You will thus have it more even, and secure sufficient seed, which is rarely the case. When you have taken pains to prepare your land well, use plenty of good seed—a virtue rarely practised in this part of the world. The object gained by the above preparation of the seed, is, first, you destroy all the smut, which is a parasitical plant placed on the fuzzy end of the grain; also all the eggs of the insects, that frequently may be seen with a glass on the same part of the grain. The salt and lime also act as a manure to stimulate the germ of the young plant, so as greatly to invigorate it in the early stage of its growth. Yours, truly,

R. T. UNDERHILL, M. D.

### The Preposterous Literature of Rome.

We have an acquaintance with many foreigners, from different countries; and while we looked upon them all with interest and good will, on some with wonder, and others with compassion, we have often made the reflection, that something important might be learned from each, something well worthy of the attention of ourselves and our countrymen. When their education has come to mind most clearly, and especially when we have set down to read some of the books which have had most influence in forming their characters, has such a reflection occurred with the greatest force.

Let any person who wishes to acquaint himself with the intellectual condition of Spain, or Italy, Austria, Mexico, or South America, enquire of any of the inhabitants of those countries what books are most read by the people, and then ascertain what they contain, and we are certain that he will ever after regard the inhabitants with new views. "The Lives of Saints," as they are called, form the great mass of all the reading that exists in those countries. These are recommended by the priesthood, who generally, it is true, oppose and limit the number of readers and the amount of reading almost as much as they can, and when they encourage it at all, encourage it only in this direction.

"What do the people in Catalonia read?" we once inquired of a Spanish friend. "The Lives of Saints," replied he. We opened Van Halen's most interesting "Escape from the Inquisition of Madrid in 1818," and found that his jailors supplied him with a few books—"The Lives of Saints." A lady who was recounting her travels in the interior of Chili, being asked what the women read, replied; "The few who can read, have nothing but 'The Lives of Saints.'" Ask any monk or nun what books they have to listen to in their convents during meals, &c., and you will receive the same answer. If you meet with a cumbersome work in Latin and Greek, in fifty or sixty immense folio volumes, of about 1200 pages each, which load the shelves of many a monastery, written by a score or two of Jesuits, what do you find? Anything worthy to take the place of such works as we found on the desks and tables of our parents, when our unfolding minds and trained capacities began to seek for intellectual food?—No, nothing but "Vite Sanctorum,"—more of the same inexhaustible matter, which, in other languages, is diffused in so many countries.

What then are these Lives of Saints; and who are the Saints? They bear names which, in almost all cases, afford us Americans no ray of light on their histories or characters.—They are the motly throng of men and women, real or imaginary, on whom the Popes have, from time to time, pretended to confer the title of Saint. The term means not, as in the New Testament, a true servant of God, a sincere believer in Christ; but a person who has attained the power of working miracles, through his own merits, by fasting, repeating prayers, renouncing friends and parents, or

other acts of self-denial, or rather, one who has been pronounced by a Pope to have attained such a state. Now each such person has found a biographer, and many of their memoirs have been written many times over, in abridgments and otherwise—the longer being insufferably tedious, and the shorter comprising their most extravagant portions. Whoever is acquainted with the facts in the case, will not be surprised at an answer lately given by a learned Italian to the question:—"How large a proportion of the people of Italy can read?"

"In some places, a considerable part of the children are now sent to school, but most of them forget how to read soon after leaving school, because they have no books within their reach except their prayers, and the 'Lives of Saints,' in which they find so much that is extravagant, ridiculous, and impossible, that their common sense rejects them."

It is not long since a gentleman living in Canada, was induced by the disgust he received from reading one of the books we have been speaking of, to search after others; and the effect was that he became a devoted friend of the Bible. It is because Rome puts books like these in the place where the Word of God should be, that we feel peculiarly desirous to have our countrymen acquainted with their general nature, that they may learn more highly to prize the genuine, the only true foundation book in education, and to guard against the encroachments of those which are now put in the hands of too many of our children instead of it. We think that one of the most simple modes in which we can introduce our readers to some correct conceptions of the class of books to which we refer, is to present them with a brief abstract which we have prepared of one of them: the latest written of the "Lives of Saints," as far as we are informed. But for the commencement of this we must refer our readers to our next number.

*Money found in a Fish.*—"We have been shown the coin found in a blackfish taken a short distance from the Light House, a few days ago. On one side is the figure of a head, with these words round it—*FR. WILLE: III. KO. V. PRUËSEN*—and underneath—*JETTEN*. It appears to be a Prussian Grosh—and is worth about nine mills.—*N. Lond. Paper.*

Three new school houses are about to be erected by the city of Newark, N. J., at a cost of \$2,900 each.



#### THE MUSCLES OF THE EYELIDS.

Little as some of us may imagine it, who think so much of what we see, while we forget our eyes themselves, two muscles are brought into action in each eye every time we wink. The lids are drawn together by a muscle which surrounds them; and yet, such is the arrangement, that the contraction does not cause wrinkles, which would disfigure the appearance of the organs, which are distinguished by their beauty almost as much as by their usefulness. The muscle which raises the upper lid, rises at the bottom of the socket and is attached to the gristle. This is sometimes palsied, and then, of course, is unable to perform its office. It is long, and makes a prominent figure when exposed, as may be seen in our cut, it projects above.

While speaking on this subject, Dr. Wallace quotes the following remark of a religious philosopher. "With much compassion," says he, "as well as astonishment at the goodness of our loving Creator, have I considered the sad state of a gentleman, who, as to the rest, was in pretty good health, but only wanted the use of these two little muscles that serve to lift up the eyelids, and so had almost lost the use of his sight; being forced, so long as the defect lasted, to lift up his eyelids with his own hands."

The eyelids are opened and shut with astonishing facility and rapidity. This ready and quick motion of the muscles, indeed, have become proverbial in many languages. "In the twinkling of an eye," is an expression easily translated, and in frequent use by different nations. Perhaps, however, a more familiar phrase is rather more forcible in English;—"As quick as wink." Even gunpowder, when exploded in the face, has often been prevented from injuring the eyeball by the timely closing of the lids, although they have sometimes suffered severely in affording defence to the more important part.

(For descriptions and prints of other parts

of the eyes of men and animals, see the numbers of this magazine, from number 20, to number 31.)

A young friend has sent us the following, which we insert with pleasure. Such sentiments from the pen of a youth, might well reprove many of his elders, whose lives have borne too powerful witness to the prevalence of selfishness among public men.

#### OUR COUNTRY.

In a government such as ours, the people must be intelligent and virtuous, if they wish to preserve their liberty and happiness, and present their institutions unimpaired to future generations. Contrast the condition of the Mexican republic, with that of the United States. The one has no stability of government; anarchy reigns triumphant, and the people are at the mercy of military chieftains. The other is making rapid strides in wealth and power, has a regular form of government, order prevails, virtue and religion are respected, and the people are both industrious and happy.

The cause of this difference is easily perceived. In Mexico the Romish religion prevails; and, as a consequence, the people are ignorant, and being ignorant, are incapable of self-government. In our country the influence of evangelical religion is predominant, and intelligence is diffused among the mass.

But Americans, think not that your government is perfect. There are abuses which need to be eradicated. Preserve the ballot-box from pollution: let it not be tainted by the hand of the ruthless or the demagogue. Beware whom you select to administer your laws; for there are those whose aspirations are ignoble, seeking only personal aggrandizement.

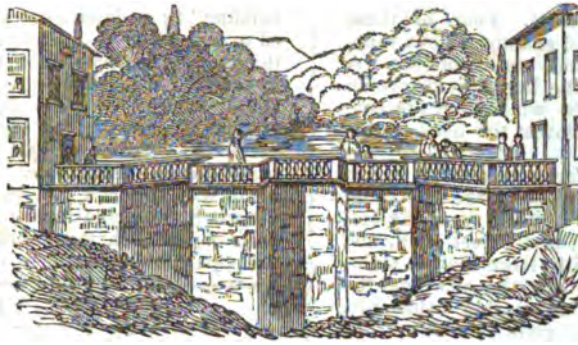
In view of these facts, it behooves every true lover of his country to exert himself in behalf of evangelical religion, in discouraging vice, lending his aid to dispel ignorance from the land.

H. C. B.

New York, Oct. 1st. 1845.

POTATOES AT SEA.—Our worthy friend, Capt. Josiah Sturgis, of the Revenue Cutter Hamilton, who is always on the alert to render service to all who do business on the mighty deep, recently presented us with a paper containing a preparation of the potatoe, for sea use. It is of English manufacture, and may be preserved without injury a long time—and by the aid of a little boiling water, the coarse looking flour, in one minute, may be converted into a dish of excellent "mashed potatoes." This is an important discovery, for the anti-scorbutic properties of the potatoe are well known, and this preparation will be invaluable to those vessels which are bound on long voyages. The captain informs us that a specimen of it may be seen at Underhill's in Broad street.





### A TURKISH RESERVOIR.

It is a part of a wise man to value knowledge more than his own reputation for learning, and to be willing to obtain it from any source, however humble. It should be a characteristic of our nation, to look upon all other countries with a desire to improve, in every possible way by their examples. Many of us, it is to be feared, have fostered in our hearts such a spirit of vanity, that we look abroad, both through books and through travels, with a prominent wish to find fault with others, and to boast of ourselves. For the reproof of such a disposition, however, there is something or other to be found among every nation, showing them to have advanced in some particular beyond ourselves. In the following extract, which we made from Dr. Dekay's "Sketches of Turkey in 1831 and 1832," (Chapter 12th,) we are able to present our readers with a pleasing and instructive description of one portion of the noble hydraulic works, which supply Constantinople with water, and which, among many other things of like kind, bear honorable witness to the judgment and taste of the Turks, and some of their brother Mahomedans, in that department of useful art and science.

"Every stranger is struck with the numerous contrivances around Constantinople, for supplying it with pure and wholesome water. Under the Greek emperors, Constantinople was supplied by means of aqueducts; and large reservoirs were established in different parts of the city. These latter, however, have now gone into disuse, as expensive and inadequate for the purposes intended. Under the present system all the water-works about Constantinople are under the management of an officer, termed the *Soo Naziri*, or Inspector of Waters. It is his business to keep them in good repair, and he is responsible for any negligence which may

obstruct or diminish the supply. As no time is to be lost to repair the injuries, this officer is clothed with great power; and he compels every one to assist in restoring the line of communication. This resembles the *corvée* of Old France in some measure, but is much more oppressive; for the *Soo Naziri* fines most rigorously, all who dwell in the vicinity of any breach, or injury, unless they give immediate information of the disaster. So important are the water-courses considered, that the Sultans have always been in the habit of making annually a formal visit of inspection, which is accompanied with much ceremony, and ordering such improvements and alterations as are deemed necessary.

It is impossible for a stranger to travel anywhere in the vicinity of Constantinople, without being struck with the great pains taken by the Turks, to treasure up every rill, or the minutest trickle from the face of the rocks. These are carefully collected in marble or brick reservoirs, and the surplus is conveyed by pipes to the main stream. In passing through sequestered dells, the traveller frequently comes suddenly upon one of these sculptured marble fountains, which adds just enough of ornament to embellish the rural scene. They are frequently decorated with inscriptions, setting forth the greatness and goodness of Providence, and inviting the weary traveller to make due acknowledgments of the same. Unlike our civilized ostentation, the name of the benevolent constructor never appears on these sculptured stones. The quaint Turkish adage, which serves as a rule of conduct, is well exemplified in this, as in many other instances.

"Do good, and throw it into the sea:  
If the fishes don't know it, God will."

"Among the hills at various different distances from the city, are constructed large artificial reservoirs. These are termed *Bendis*, (a word of Persian origin,) and are built in the following manner. Advantage is taken of a natural situation, such as a narrow valley, or gorge between two mountains; and a strong and substantial work of masonry is carried across, sufficiently high to give the

water its required level. Four of these *bendts* were visited and examined; but there are several others, which we did not see. A description of one of the largest will give an idea of the manner in which they are constructed. (See the print at the head of this article.)

A solid wall of marble masonry, 80 feet wide, and supported by two large buttresses, rises to the height of 130 feet from the bottom of the valley. It is 400 feet long, and the top is covered with large marble slabs, of dazzling brilliancy. On the side next the reservoir, a substantial marble balustrade, three feet in height, gives a finish to this Cyclopean undertaking. A tall marble tablet indicates the date of its erection, or more probably of its repair or reconstruction. From the date, 1211, it appears to have been built about 46 years ago. It is called the Validay Bendt, and is said to have been built by the mother of the reigning sultan. It is furnished with a waste-gate; and, at a short distance below, the water from the reservoir is carried across a ravine by a short aqueduct.

About two miles from this is another bendt, erected in 1163, which corresponds with the year 1749. This is also a magnificent work, although inferior in size to the preceding.

*From the National Intelligencer.*  
Lowell Carpet Factory.

One of the Editors of the Richmond Whig, who has been spending some time at the East in the examination of the various manufacturing establishments of that prosperous section of our country, describes in one of his recent letters a visit to the "Lowell Carpet Manufactory," where he suddenly found himself in the midst of more than fifty looms, "from which seemed to spring," he remarks, "as if by magic, some of the most beautiful figures in wool he had ever seen." He adds:

"Until entering the building, where we found a large number of the 'Lowell Girls' weaving carpets, I had no conception whatever of the great perfection to which this kind of work has been brought in this country. The carpets then being made, by the only power-looms, and first ever known or used in any country, were equal in richness and beauty to any thing of the kind it is possible to produce. And I was forcibly struck upon examining the style of carpet manufactured at Lowell, to find that it was the very article that many of our merchants have to mark 'German,' from the fact that there are many people in this country who imagine that carpeting cannot be made any where else than across the waters. That such an idea is not only prejudicial to American industry, but also exhibits a want of information, I do not hesitate to say. Why should not an article manufactured in this country be as good as that made elsewhere? And why should we not foster our own enterprising artisans in preference to those abroad?"

"In being guided through the 'carpet

building,' by an intelligent youth, who seemed to take pleasure in showing me that some things could be done in this country as well as others, I was taken into that part of the factory where 'Cheneille' and 'Tuft' rugs are made. Here again, to see the 'exquisite' perfection of some of the Lowell rugs surprised me beyond measure. And I was struck again with the fact that many of those very Lowell Rugs would have to undergo a 'German' or 'English' stamp before the people of America could be made to appreciate them."

### MISCELLANEOUS.

INTERESTING RELICS have been discovered upon Bunker Hill. On Saturday quite an excitement was produced by the discovery of several entire human skeletons, and on some careful search being made, a large number of other articles were found, which at once identified the spot as the depository of the remains of a large number of those who fell in the remarkable battle of the 17th of June, 1776. The skeletons were in an unusually sound condition. On one, the hair was found almost entire, and in a remarkable state of preservation. Quite a number of metal buttons, numbering from 43 to 52, were also thrown up. These belonged to the enemy, as they bear the numbers of their regiments, and as it is well known that none such were worn by the Americans. Knee buckles, musket balls, and copper coin, the latter being too much corroded to discover their character of dates, were also found. The place where these remains and relics were found, is supposed to have formed a part of one of the main intrenchments at the time of the battle, and that the bodies were covered up where they fell, or were thrown immediately after the conflict.—*Boston Paper.*

THE MORMON WAR.—The following accounts from Illinois are very painful. The fanatical Mormons by a long course of thievery, have embittered their neighbors, who have resorted to mob-law to get rid of them, and one man has lost his life. We take the following particulars from the St. Louis Republican, under date of—

WARSAW, Wednesday morning, Sept. 17,

The citizens under the style of anti-Mormons, have determined to drive the Mormons out of the county. The first difficulties commenced in Adams county, which adjoins Hancock, in what is known as Morley's Settlement, or precinct. In this quarter, which is near the town of Lima, a party has been out burning the Mormon houses, barns stacks, &c.

In this war of extermination, they include not only the Mormons, but all who are suspected of favoring the Mormon cause, or of harboring Mormons about them. The reports vary much as to the number of houses

burned. At Quincy, the number was stated at from fifty to sixty. The anti-Mormons are divided into two parties. One is known as the "Fire and Sword" party—whose duty is to set fire to buildings, and drive the occupants off. The other division act as spies and guards. I am told that a company of the "Fire and Sword" men were out in the Morley Settlement on Saturday, and on their return they reported that had burnt *thirty-three* houses, and had got through before supper.—At Quincy, it was reported that among the buildings burned was a mill, and that in a conflict between the parties one or two Mormons were killed, and three or four wounded.

Warsaw is vigilantly guarded by armed men. At a place called Rocky Branch, about six miles from this place, Gen. Williams is encamped with a number of men. The General is the Commander of this Brigade, but I suppose will operate against the Mormons—law or no law.

It is said, that on Sunday or Monday, three men entered Carthage and enquired for Mr. Backenstos, the Sheriff, who is a *Jack-Mormon*, and very obnoxious to the anti-Mormons. Yesterday, Mr. Franklin A. Worrell, a merchant of Carthage, and a Lieutenant in the Carthage Greys, was out with some 12 or 14 other persons. The Mormons beckoned to keep away. Two guns were fired. A ball from one entered Worrell's breast, killing him almost instantly. I find a majority of the citizens here preparing to go out, and nothing is talked of but a general battle, and driving of the Mormons from the country.

Numbers of people, especially women and children, are leaving the county as fast as they can get away.

It is said that they have commenced burning Mormon houses in La Harpe and Camp Creek settlements.

*The digestion, or assimilation of food*, is the process of converting alimentary substances into organized portions of the body. In this the first process is the conversion of food into blood, and second, the formation of tissue, &c., from the blood. In the preparation of the food two substances are necessary, the *hydrochloric acid* and *chymosine*. The first is said to soften the food and cause it to swell up, while the second liquefies it. These substances are secreted in the lining membranes of the stomach by a vital process. Digestion is chiefly a chemical process, and may be performed out of the stomach by an artificial liquor prepared by the maceration of the dried lining membrane of the 4th stomach of the calf in a weak solution of hydrochloric acid. By the action of the gastric fluid, sugar, fatty and oily matters, starch, gum, &c., are divided into minute parts; and subsequently the proteinaceous substances are absorbed and converted into chyle.

The process of digestion is generally slower with vegetable than with animal substances; but oils and fat are very difficult of diges-

tion. Some of the former pass the stomach in a crude state, while others are retained;—thus it is with cathartic medicines, many fruits, seeds, &c. It is said that violent exercise in animals, just previous to death, renders their flesh more tender, and that the practice of bull-bating and whipping pigs to death may have originated in a knowledge of this fact. It is also believed that flesh kept for some time after death, or which is in the first stages of decomposition, is more easily digested than fresh meat. That of young animals is thought to be more tender and soluble, but not so digestible as that of older animals. The stomach disposes of solid more readily than fluid food; though, in an exhausted condition of the body, the latter more readily restores strength.—*Chapin's Hand Book of Plants.*

**THE SAW FISH.**—Some time ago it was mentioned in the newspapers, that the Lord Bruce, India ship, while on the voyage from Calcutta to the shores of Britain, had sprung a leak, to an extent which kept the pumps almost constantly in motion, from some cause, to the commander at the time unknown. By unceasing exertion the vessel was kept tolerably afloat; but as the leak seemed to be waxing rather than waning, the Capt. deemed it prudent to stand for the nearest convenient haven—Kingston, Jamaica. Immediate safety thus effected, the vessel was carefully overhauled, and then for the first time it was discovered that the whole mischief had been occasioned by the proboscis of a saw fish, which, in charging in marine outrance fashion the side of the ship, had not only perforated the coppers, but a least four inches of planking to boot. The huge serrated bone was of course extracted, and matters put to rights by the carpenters of Jamaica; and from the marks of violence distinctly traceable, there can be little doubt that a jousting match enacted in the deep sea, followed by port duces and other charges, sacrificed as a corollary the life of the fish assailant. The bone was forwarded as a curiosity, and presented to the museum attached to the Observatory.—*Dumfries Cour.*

The quantity of oxygen consumed, and of carbonic acid produced, by an adult male in respiration during 24 hours is, of oxygen consumed, not far from 45,405 cubic inches, or, 15,751 grs.; but about 5000 inches of this is employed in oxydating other matter. Much depends, however, on the quantity and quality of the food, the state of the system, &c.—Something less than this is the probable average. It is also thought that the skin effects changes of the air, not unlike those produced by the lungs.

The combination of carbon with oxygen thus, or in any way effected in the system, evolves heat. Thus a pound of pure charcoal, by combination with oxygen gas, evolves heat sufficient to elevate the temperature of 78 pounds of water from 32° to 212° Fahr. This, then, is supposed to be the source of animal

heat, indispensable to the vital process. The conversion of sugar or starch into fat, supplies the system with oxygen, and heat is developed by the union of this with carbon, as with the bile, &c. Whilst the animal system is in a healthy condition, the necessary carbon for the supply of heat is furnished by the food, but otherwise and without food, the fat of the body is consumed by its carbon being converted into carbonic acid, and its hydrogen into water.—*Hand Book of Plants.*

**BEAUTIFUL INVENTION.**—The Newark Advertiser says that Mr. Crain has recently added another ingenious contrivance to his Twelve Month Clock. It now shows the day of the month, and also of the year, and exhibits the Sun and Moon rising every day in the year, with the most undeviating accuracy and regularity. The moon as she revolves in her orbit, is made also to revolve upon her axis, showing every day with equal accuracy, her different phases.—The apparatus used for this purpose is exceedingly simple, and is by no means liable to get out of order.

*From the Lowell Courier.*

#### THE ROSEMARY.\*

There is a flower that never dies;  
Its beauties ever bloom;  
Among the dead its petals rise,  
And cling around the tomb.

When winter's storms are cold and drear,  
And fierce the tempests rave;  
Its brightest flowers then appear,  
And smile upon the grave.

Come, sweetest flower, a wreath I'll twine,  
To friendship's sacred name;  
A brighter, holier branch than thine,  
Not friendship's self can claim.

Like youthful love, thy summer bower  
A living fragrance brings;  
Like friendship's tear, thy wintry flower  
'Mid cheerless tempests springs.

"Come, fun'ral flower," I'll plant thy root,  
Beneath the cypress shade;  
And let thy lowly blossoms shoot,  
Where man's last home is made.

And when, sweet flower, that home is mine,  
A living perfume shed;  
And, softly o'er the lonely shrine,  
Thy softest tendrils spread. M.

\* The rosemary is said to bloom in winter, and is planted around graves and tombs by mourning friends, as an emblem of that love and friendship, which live even in death.

At the Episcopal Diocesan Convention, recently in session in New York, the conduct of

this Bishop formerly, and his future position, occasioned warm debates in that body. He is still to be regarded, and estimated in the Church as a Bishop: he is to have a salary of \$2500 a year; and there is to be provision made for the discharge of his episcopal functions, through another.

#### A GOOD COW.

A general description of the good parts of a cow is found in the following lines, from the Farmer's Magazine:

"She's long in her face, she's fine in her horn,  
She'll quickly get fat, without cake or corn,  
She's clear in her jaws and full in her chin,  
She's heavy in flank and full in her loin,  
She's light is the neck, and small in the tail,  
She's wide at breast and good at the pail,  
She's fine in her bone and silky in skin,  
She's a grazer's without and a butcher's within.

**THE RUSSIAN NAVY.**—The Cologne Gazette contains an article declaring that Russia is busy, summer and winter, in her dockyards at St. Petersburg, and that she has lately introduced Paixhan's mortars into her navy. She possesses in the Baltic at present, 1 ship of 120 guns, 3 of 110, 15 of 84, 12 of 74, 30 of 64 to 44, and 120 of less power, amongst which are steamers armed for war. In the Black Sea she has 2 ships of 120 guns, 2 of 110, 12 of 84, 8 of 74, 8 of 60, and 10 of 44, and 100 smaller vessels in the Caspian and White Seas.—*Globe.*

**THRIFT.**—We were forcibly struck the other day, by seeing in our streets a respectable looking white man with his horse and wagon, peddling out the small article of brooms. This, thought we, is a novelty in a Virginia town, and our curiosity prompted us to approach the seller and ascertain if he were not a northerner as we shrewdly suspected. After purchasing one of his brooms, he informed us that he was from New York State, and one of the emigrants to "Old Fairfax," the barren hills of which, we are happy to hear, they are making to "blossom like the rose." The brooms were the product of his own labor, from the raising of the straw to the painting of the handles. The circumstance, unnoticed as it generally was, afforded the key to the secret of Northern prosperity and Southern poverty. The people of the one are industrious and economical, of the other indolent and extravagant.—*Leesburgh Washingtonian.*

**THE LAKE MARINE.**—We were not quite aware of the immense mercantile marine now employed upon the Lakes, until we read yesterday a paragraph or two in the

Buffalo Commercial Advertiser in relation to it. It seems there are at this time no less than fifty brigs with an aggregate tonnage of 10,500, and more than two hundred and fifty schooners, all of them now in active employment. The total amount of tonnage, including steamers in service at this time, is not less than 80,000. The steamers leaving for the upper lakes are represented as being as much crowded with merchandise as they have been since the year 1836.—*N. Y. Courier.*

#### FAREWELL TO A RURAL RESIDENCE.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

How beautiful it stands,  
Behind its elm tree's screen,  
With pure and Attic cornice crowned,  
All graceful and serene.  
Most sweet, yet sad it is,  
Upon yon scene to gaze,  
And list its inborn melody,  
The voice of other days.

For there, as many a year  
Its varied chart unrolled,  
I hid me in those quiet shades,  
And called the joys of old.  
I called them, and they came,  
Where vernal buds appeared,  
Or where the vine clad summer bower  
Its temple roof upreared.

Or where the o'erarching grove  
Spread forth its copses green,  
While eye-bright, and asclepias reared  
Their untrained stalks between—  
And the squirrel from the bough  
Its broken nuts let fall,  
And the merry, merry little birds,  
Sang at his festival.

Yon old forsaken nests  
Returning spring shall cheer,  
And thence the unfledged robin send  
His greeting wild and clear,—  
And from yon clustering vine,  
That wreathes the casement round,  
The humming bird's unresting wing  
Send forth a whirring sound—

And where alternate springs  
The lilac's purple spire,  
Fast by its snowy sister's side,  
Or where, with wings of fire,  
The kingly oriole glancing went  
Amid the foliage rare,  
Shall many a group of children tread—  
But mine will not be there.

Fain would I know what forms  
The mastery here would keep:  
What mother in my nursery fair  
Rock her young babes to sleep;  
Yet blessings on the hallowed spot,  
Though here no more I stray,

And blessings on the stranger-babes  
Who in those halls shall play.

Heaven bless you too my plants,  
And every parent bird,  
That here, among the nested boughs,  
Above its young hath stirred,—  
I kiss your trunks, ye ancient trees,  
That often o'er my head  
The blossoms of your flowery spring  
In fragrant showers have shed.

Thou too, of changeful mood,  
I thank thee sounding stream,  
That blent thine echo with my thought,  
Or woke my musing dream,  
I kneel upon the verdant turf,  
For sure my thanks are due,  
To moss-cup, and to clover-leaf,  
That gave me draughts of dew.

To each perennial flower,  
Old tenants of the spot,  
The broad leafed lily of the vale,  
And the meek forget-me-not—  
To every daisy's dappled brow,  
To every violet blue, [year  
Thanks!—thanks! may each returning  
Your changeless bloom renew.

Praise to our father God—  
High praise in solemn lay—  
Alike for what his hand hath given,  
And what it takes away.  
And to some other loving heart  
May all this beauty be  
The dear retreat, the Eden home,  
It long hath been to me.

Hartford, Conn., Thursday, June 21st, 1838.

*Vulcanized India Rubber.*—Specimens of what has been called "Vulcanized India Rubber," for diminishing the vibration of railways, by a layer of the material being introduced, instead of the patent feet, between the base of the chair and the surface of the sleeper, have been lately exhibited, which have attracted much attention. The preparation is a mixture of caoutchouc and sulphur. Its elasticity is said to be of a surprising character, and it is also said to be preserved under intense pressure for a long period. It has been tried on the Great Western Railway with success.

THE TOWN OF ROME, in Western New York, contains a population of over 5000, and has been built up by factories for making paddles and oars from the ash, thousands of which are shipped by almost every vessel for England, France, Germany, Prussia, Sweden, Russia, and throughout all the East. The Junks of the Chinese are now all managed by American oars, and the small boats of all Europe and Asia are now propelled by the enterprise of the people of this village.—*N. Y. Express.*

A self-regulating tide guage has been invented in Canada, for the purpose of showing the corresponding heights of the tide by a clock. So valuable is this considered, that orders from the government have been given for many of them.

M. Chazallon, of Paris, concludes, after scientific inquiries on the tides at New Zealand, that the action of the sun upon the tides increase with the declination, and that the action of the moon appears to increase in proportion as the distance at the south pole diminishes.

**ANOTHER FISH STORY.**—The following is the best "fish story" ever told. We copy it from the London Morning Chronicle of the 3d inst:—"As a party of gentlemen from Glasgow were out a fishing for eels on Saturday, opposite Helensburgh, one of them hooked a fish of unusual magnitude, which gave him a great deal of trouble to bring to the surface of the water. This being at length achieved, he was startled at observing an unusual appearance about the head of the fish—a fine large eel at least seven feet in length, and of proportionate thickness, and called out to his companions to come to his assistance. By their joint exertions it was hauled alongside of the boat, in a state of great exhaustion; and it was discovered, strange as it may appear, that it actually had a white hat on! Its head had gone, by some means or other, clear through the crown of the hat, which had stuck firmly upon its dorsal fin. Much wonder and amusement was of course excited by the circumstance, and the hat upon being examined was found marked with the initials C. K. of Glasgow. Inside of it were found several small crabs, which had taken advantage of the shelter it afforded to fasten themselves upon the neck of the eel, and had doubtless been the principal cause of the exhaustion of the animal. The hat was carefully taken off, and the eel, as if relieved from a great incumbrance, appears to have suddenly revived, and insinuated its body through the sleeve of a shooting coat, which one of the party had left carelessly hanging over the gunwale of the boat. In another instant, and before an effort could be made to arrest its progress, it darted overboard, coat and all, to the no small amazement of most of the party, and to the consternation of the luckless wight who was so unceremoniously deprived of his garment. In the pocket of the coat was a small whiskey flask, a yellow silk handkerchief, some railway scrip, a promissory note due on

Monday, (this day,) besides some letters, some of which were of a tender nature.—The gentleman, whose name for obvious reasons we suppress, was at first inclined to jump into the water after this extraordinary depredator, but was withheld by his companions, who forthwith rowed ashore. A reward was immediately offered for the apprehension of the eel with the coat on, and we understand that the boatmen of Helensburgh made several unsuccessful attempts during the day to fall in with it, and that they will recommence operations at an early hour this morning. In the meantime, the hat of C. K. remains in proper custody—little the worse for its immersion; and we have no doubt it will be delivered over to him upon satisfactory explanation of his proprietorship.—*Alex. Gazette.*

**SACRED BEAN, *nelumbium*, C. 13. O. 6. *Nimphæa*, sp. 2. A.** called in Ceylon, *nelumbo*. It is considered a sacred plant in Japan and the East, and pleasing to the Deities. The long stalks are eaten as pot-herbs. It grows in muddy marshes, and is cultivated in the gardens of the Chinese mandarins as *Lien wha*. Both seeds and roots are esculent, sapid, and wholesome. The seeds, with slices of the roots, kernels of apricots and walnuts, and alternate layers of ice, are served up to the most distinguished persons at table. The roots are also laid up in winter in salt and vinegar. The seeds are of the size and form of the almond, but of a still more delicate taste. The ponds in China, are generally covered with it, exhibiting a very beautiful appearance, the flowers being both handsome and fragrant. It sustains the cold well, and might probably be cultivated here. There are many varieties. The Egyptians are supposed to have prepared their *colocasia* from the root of this plant, but it is not now found in that country; from which it is inferred that they cultivated it with great care. The Romans also made many efforts to cultivate it, as well as moderns in Europe. They should be grown in a tub or pot partly full of water all the time the plants are growing. The seed will keep forty years, and flower the first year.—*Chapin's Hand Book of Plants.*

**LATER FROM MEXICO.**—We have dates from Vera Cruz to the 14th of September.

The weather was extremely hot and sultry and rainy, but the sickness had abated.

The war fever had rather calmed down; although the Mexicans had a large force,



some 10 or 12,000 men, ready to march on to Texas, as soon as means could be raised.

Money was scarce at Vera Cruz, and business very dull.

The troops appear to be willing to march if their rations of clothes are furnished.—There had been but four foreign arrivals at Vera Cruz from the 7th of August to the 16th of September.

A horrible murder had been committed in Vera Cruz, upon the persons of an old Italian and his wife. They were murdered in open day, and in one of the greatest thoroughfares of the city.

### INSTINCT OF A GOOSE.

The following incident was related to us by a highly respectable lady, and shows that even a Goose, is not destitute of the high order of instinct.

"My father had been presented by old Governor Gill with a goose imported from Europe, of superior beauty. Like the venerable donor, she was long unblest with progeny. Whenever the other geese brought out broods of goslings, this childless matron manifested great uneasiness.—At length, at the suggestion of my mother, the "solitary bird" was "set" on duck eggs. With this arrangement she appeared to be delighted, and the duties of incubation were performed with the utmost fidelity. In due time, a brood of young ducklings were the reward of her anxious care. No mother was ever prouder of "little Willy" when for the first time, he exchanged his "robe" for masculine dress, than was mistress goose of her fledglings. She led them to water, and initiated them in aquatic mysteries, brooded them with tender solicitude, and duly hissed at all intruders upon her domestic immunities. But alas for all joy, a change soon came over the brightness of creature bliss. I was standing at my window one morning admiring the exhibition of maternal affection, when her attention was arrested by a family of goslings, feeding quietly some ten rods distant. She paused, looked at her ducklings, then at the family of her neighbor, then at her own again, as though solving an intricate question. At length, it seemed that light had broken upon the darkness of her instinct, and for the first time she became sensible of the deception practised upon her, and discovered that the brood she had so painfully nurtured, were another species of the feathered tribe. Her rage was now uncontrollable. With a fury that Socrates never witnessed, she seized the innocent objects of her new-

born hatred by the neck, and in a few moments they were all lying lifeless around her. Having thus finished her work of death, she uttered a scream as loud as that which saved Rome, assaulted the goose whose legitimate family had excited her envy, drove her out of the yard and took possession of her brood, and brought them up as though they had been the offspring of her own eggs. Has any student of natural history a veritable parallel of this Goose story?—*Salem Observer.*

### RECEIPTS.

"[Mr. Dwight. As this is the season for Quinces, I send you two receipts for *Quince Marmalade*, published 88 years ago. The first I have tried, and know to be excellent, and do not doubt the other is as much so.—A.]"

#### *Red Marmalade.*

To 2 pounds of quince put 3-4 of a pound of sugar and a pint of water. Boil them till they are tender, take them out and bruise\* them, then put them back into the liquor, and boil them gently for three quarters of an hour. Put it into bowls or jars, so shaped that it can be turned out, so as to be cut in slices.

#### *White Marmalade.*

The same quantity of water and of sugar as the other; only let the quinces boil tender, before you put in the sugar.

\* Mash them with a wooden spoon;—the quinces should be pared, cored and quartered. Small pieces will answer as well.

NEW YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—The first fall meeting of the Society was held on Monday evening, in the University, the Vice President, the Hon. Luther Bradish, presiding, in the absence of the venerable Albert Gallatin. After the approval of the minutes of the last meeting, the domestic and foreign correspondence was read by the Secretaries. The Librarian reported various valuable donations, including a copy of the *Biographie Universelle*, the gift of H. Onderdonk, Esq., a series of public documents, &c. After various other usual business of the Society, the attention of members was called to a paper by Hon. William W. Campbell, on the employment of the Indians during the Revolutionary War, by the British Government: commencing with a graphic and animated sketch of the career of Sir. William Johnson.—He traced the office of Indian Agent, while filled by that gentleman and his son-in-law Colonel Guy Johnson in his various relation with the Five Nations and the British Government, to the commencement of the Revolutionary era.



### THE AILANTHUS.

The Ailanthus is a remarkably graceful, elegant shade tree, recently introduced extensively into this part of the country. It possesses the principal qualities of a good shade-tree—beauty, rapid growth, adaptation to almost every climate and soil, and freedom from insects.

This tree, as has been ascertained by careful enquiries made by Mr. Brown, was first imported into the United States about the year 1785, by Mr. Hamilton; and the large tree now standing, in Pratt's Garden, near Philadelphia, is the successor of one then imported, which long flourished on the same spot. The Ailanthus was afterwards introduced into Rhode Island from South America, where it has spread; and Mr. Prince of Flushing, about 40 years ago, imported it from France for the French alder. Within twelve or fifteen years it has begun to excite attention, and it is now the most favorite tree in New York and other places where it is known. The scarcity of seed has tended to prevent its more extensive propagation; but now that they can be procured in considerable quantities, it is important that they should be scattered widely through the country, and that those who appreciate the value of fine trees, and the embellishment of grounds, should be informed on this subject.

Mr. Downing in the second edition of his elegant work on landscape gardening, remarks that the Ailanthus receives the light well, and adds a beautiful variety to the foliage of other trees, with which it should be intermingled. In appearance it bears a degree of resemblance to the palm: so that it sometimes gives a semi-tropical aspect to a landscape.

The Ailanthus is a native of the East Indies, probably of Japan; and its name is said to mean in the language of that Island, the Tree of Heaven. The timber is good for fuel and for other purposes. In France it is esteemed for cabinet-work. In rapidity of growth when young, it exceeds almost all other trees.

Every person has it in his power to promote the improvement of his neighborhood, by increasing the number of useful trees, or by inciting others to do so. Example alone has often exerted a powerful, though a silent effect; but if accompanied with direct efforts for the public benefit, and the excitement of a spirit of co-operation, much more may be accomplished. Information may be easily diffused by conversation; dormant taste may be called forth, and provision soon made for important and lasting improvements. We are indebted to some of our predecessors for the planting, or at least the preservation of the noble trees which offer us a

welcome shade; let us repay them by our forethought for our successors.

This subject has engaged the attention of the editor of this Magazine some years; and the obstacles heretofore existing seem now to be removed. The control of a cheap, popular, and illustrated weekly publication, and the present facility of transmitting seeds, seem to offer sufficient encouragement; and he will begin at once by sending seeds of the Ailanthus to individuals in all parts of the country, inviting them to co-operate on a simple plan, which, for a few cents, will at once place a sufficient number of seeds in the hands of several of his neighbors, for a few cents each; so that neither time nor money worth mentioning, need be expended. If this experiment should be encouraged by a spirit of co-operation, other steps will hereafter be taken, of equal importance, and some of them of a like nature. As the American Penny Magazine will be the vehicle through which information will be communicated on these subjects, it will be important that a few copies of it should be received in each neighborhood; and the kind exertions of those who approve the scheme are invited to obtain subscribers.

### Directions for Planting and Rearing the Ailanthus.

Natural Order, *Xanthoxylaceae*—Linnæan System, *Polygamia Monœcia*.

Plant the seeds in the Autumn, if possible. Keep greensward around the young trees, to prevent suckers. Late in the Autumn cut them off near the ground, and the next Spring each root will shoot up a straight and thrifty stem, and probably grow from five to ten or twelve feet high.

If you wish to propagate the trees speedily, remove the turf; and in the Autumn, strike a spade down on one or two sides, to cut off some of the roots. The suckers will then grow, and may be transplanted.

The stamen flowers grow on one tree, and the pistil flowers on another; therefore solitary trees will produce no seed. The seed appears on trees 4 or 5 years old, and are ripe about the end of September. The price of the trees when two years old in New York, is \$1 50 each.

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AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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NO. 37.



### NORMON PEASANTS WORSHIPPING ROMISH IDOLS.

England was conquered by the Normans, under William, Duke of Normandy, in 1066, in consequence of which a general system of change was introduced, which has more or less affected almost every department of public and private affairs. To the present day, and even in our own country, we meet every day, and every moment, in the words we speak if nothing else, some remnant to remind an intelligent man of the Norman conquest. Many writers and

readers habitually regard that event in a favorable point of view, because it was succeeded by a period of greater public tranquillity, and because the French are generally considered as having been farther advanced in refinement, or at least in civilization, than the Anglo-Saxons, whom they subjected to their power, and, in a considerable degree, to their language, customs and laws.

Civilization, however, is an exceedingly

indefinite term; and, the sooner we obtain just and clear ideas respecting its true foundations the better. Civilization should be viewed in distinct aspects, as it relates to physical, intellectual and moral things; and we should learn to appreciate it in its different states and degrees, according to their relative value. An American feels the difference between our moral and intellectual condition and that of Southern Europe, when he witnesses scenes like that above depicted, which daily and hourly occur in thousands of Romish churches. Probably every one of our readers, at such a sight, would make the reflection: "These people are wholly unlike us." We never see such an expression of countenance, such degraded postures, such a look of abject subjection, mingled with a stolidity of aspect, which likens the human countenance to that of the brute. Yet such is one of the natural effects of idolatry, imposed by a priesthood, whatever be the age, the country, or the object.

These persons, attracted by the reputed sanctity, or miraculous powers of the image enclosed in the case before them, or driven, by the commands of their confessors to do penance before it, are engaged in several different acts of devotion. The greater part of the number are kneeling and repeating prayers; while the man in the foreground appears to be making an offering of some thing he values, or raising it to receive some holy influence by the touch. All this is done under a belief in superstitions which we utterly reject, and with pity, contempt, and abhorrence:—contempt for their childishness and want of evidence, abhorrence for their opposition to the commands and the honor of God, and pity for the poor victims of ignorance and imposture.

Sometimes a glass case is put up in a church or a convent, in which a *living saint* is exhibited, as an object of worship. Some poor devotee, emaciated to skin and bone, by a long course of fasting, wakefulness and perhaps hard labor, is declared to be in a state of heavenly extacy, with the soul absent from the body; and such

persons have been occasionally exhibited, as of great sanctity, and whose emanations of miraculous influence, communicate benefits of different kinds to those who approach, touch, or pray to them.

Now the Saxons were ignorant and superstitious; and Christianity had been corrupted long before the Norman Conquest. But the Normans were more superstitious, and much more subjected to Rome. By introducing and confirming Romish influence, they did a great and lasting injury to England, the remains of which we are not at a loss to perceive at the present day. There are those even among us, who still prefer that old system of superstition and ignorance, with the exaltation of an arrogant priesthood, and the degradation of the people under the soles of their feet, so long after the Bible has overturned it in England, and founded, on this side of the Atlantic, a powerful and prosperous state, on principles of a nature exactly the opposite. One bible would be enough to drive from the idol every one of its devotees; and a few copies of the Word of God, as the Pope seriously assures us in his late Bull, would shake the whole system of Rome, throughout the peninsula of Italy.

Whatever, therefore, the views with which superficial minds may regard the conquest of England by the Normans, intelligent Christians can hardly fail to concur with Mr. Sullivan, in that forcible passage which we have already quoted, in the 28th number of the American Penny Magazine, (page 443d.) in which he says:—

"So far as can be discerned, in looking back through the obscurity of ages, it was a grievous and unmitigated misfortune to the Saxon race, to England and to the world, that William the Conqueror had not been conquered and slain himself, instead of Harold, at the battle of Hastings."

*The use of barley in preparing fermented liquors is very ancient. Its invention is ascribed to the Egyptians. In Nubia the green ears are boiled in water and eaten with milk. The beer of the Greeks was called barley wine. The ancient Germans also made wine of it. It was the general drink of the Anglo*

Saxons, wine being the drink of "elders and the wise," they did not, however, use hops in their ale, as these were first used in the Netherlands, in the beginning of the 14th century, and in England two centuries afterwards. There are more than 30 millions of bushels of barley annually converted into malt in Great Britain, and more than 8 millions of barrels or 288 millions of gallons of beer made, of which four-fifths are strong beer.

One would think from this—and certainly not without reason—that, in addition to the vast quantities of wines and ardent spirits made, imported and drank in that country, that it must be a "land of drunkenness;" and when we find this statement accompanied by the following remarks from the professedly pure and philanthropic source from whence it is derived, the fact is not more startling than the conclusions are mortifying. "This is," says the commentator, "a consumption by the great body of the people of a favorite beverage, which indicates a distribution of the national wealth, satisfactory by comparison with the general poverty of less advanced periods of civilization in our own country, and with that of less industrious nations in our own day."

We might enquire, perhaps, without being charged with presumption, if "the annual distribution" of 40 millions of bushels of barley, thus in our opinion infinitely worse than wasted, to hungry millions of poor, would not "indicate" a far more "satisfactory distribution of the national wealth?"

55,000 acres of land were occupied in 1833 in the cultivation of hops, and the malt on which duty was paid was 40,505,566 bushels; and in 1836, 44,327,719 bushels. Estimating the product at 30 bushels the acre, the land which this must occupy, is 147,959½ acres, to which add that occupied by hops, and the land employed for the purpose of producing malt liquor, would be 202,959½ acres of prime soil. Calculating the soil to produce the same number of bushels of wheat as of barley consumed, as above, and each bushel at 60 lbs., the product would be 2,663,263,140 lbs. Now, estimating 500 lbs. to support one person, or as equal to 480 lbs. of flour, the estimated annual consumption of each individual, and this land would support 5,326,526 persons! who are, in fact, deprived of bread by this "satisfactory distribution of the national wealth!"—to say nothing of its wretched and destructive effects; or, to use more apt words, "the poverty of less advanced periods of civilization!"

The beer manufactured in Great Britain and Ireland, according to the returns of 1830, which are the last, was over 9,500,000 barrels! or 342,000,000 gallons (!) the proportion for Ireland being estimated at one million of barrels, or 36,000,000 of gallons. In view of such facts, another eminent British writer says, "Barley ranks, in importance, next to

wheat, as affording an innocent and invigorating fermented liquor."

Besides this there were imported into Great Britain, in 1840, 8,518,489 gallons of wine, 3,451,743 of which were retained for home consumption. There was also imported during the same year 8,011,017 galls. of ardent spirits. If these amounts be added to the foregoing, viz.: 9,500,000 barrels, or 342,000,000 gallons of ale, beer and porter made and sold in Great Britain and Ireland, as per returns of 1830, the result is (deducting, say two million gallons of spirits for exportation,) 354,462,750 gallons! of these alcoholic liquors drank there annually! But this does not include the large quantities of gin, wine and rum, manufactured throughout the kingdom, or the many thousands of private breweries.—*Chapin's Hand Book of Plants.*

The changes produced in plants by the assimilation of the various substances of which they are composed, are the results of chemical action, and are traceable from the germ to the full-grown plant and fruit. Water and carbon are resolved into their constituent parts, and these enter into new forms and combinations to constitute their solid portions. The hydrogen of the water unites with the carbon, received through the leaves from the air, to form oils, resins, sugar, etc. The oxygen of the water combines with fluids to form acids, etc., and is also given off from the leaves in the form of gas.

The reproduction of plants is by evolution, which in process and effect is similar to that of animals. They are endowed with organs which distinguish sexes and which are generally observable, but which change after evolution. The *polen* or *farina*, the seminal principle of plants, is contained in vessels called *anthers*. A part of this penetrates the *stigma*, the head of the *pistil*, and is conveyed to the ovary of particular plants, and there the germ or *ovules* are affected. Both sexes are united in one flower in most plants; in others they are separated, and the former is therefore called a perfect flower, while the latter is called male and female. These last stand on one stem, or are attached to different plants. Evolution is consequently most perfect and most readily effected in the perfect flowers, as they are called, and likewise when the stem has male and female blossoms. But where the two sexes are entirely separated, evolution takes place only where the plants are sufficiently near for the polen of one to be carried by the wind, by insects, or by artificial means to the other. Should this not take place, the germ falls off, or the partial fruit is incapable of germination. Glands within the flowers secrete honey and attract insects which powder parts of their body with polen, and when visiting flowers of another kind they deposite it. In others it is said also, where perfect flowers of the two sexes are not near, small flies being attracted by the honey of one flower, are suddenly enclosed by it, and, in their en-

deavors to escape, necessarily deposit the pollen obtained from other flowers. On this system of sexes, Linnæus founded his arrangement of plants. Further outlines of this will be found in other parts of this treatise, and scientific terms will be defined by the glossary at the end of the volume. We have, however, studiously avoided technical language where it has been possible, wishing to render vegetable physiology as entertaining as it is useful.—*Hand Book of Plants.*

#### LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 9.

##### *The Miracles of Saint Filumena, the newest Romish Saint.*

We commence to day a brief history of the great impostures now actively and extensively playing off in all quarters of the world, under the name of a New Saint; and we wish our readers to bear in mind through the whole course of what we shall have to say on this subject, that we give nothing of our own, not a word from any opponent of the system which we are exposing,—but that every statement is taken without any misrepresentation or coloring whatever, from a book composed and published by a devotee of Rome, and accompanied by the official recommendation of Romish Bishops. That work is a small and cheap volume in French, designed for circulation among the people; printed in Switzerland, and procured in Canada. The preface informs us that it is an abridgement of two much larger works in the Italian language, published by Don Francisco de Lucia, of which large editions are said to have been published. Now, as the history of St. Filumena as here presented, develops enough of the machinery by which certain classes of Romish impostures are commenced, carried on, extended, and perpetuated, we have felt a particular desire to have our countrymen acquainted with the latest of the *Acta Sanctorum*, "*Lives of Saints*," referred to in the last number of the American Penny Magazine. (Page 559.)

Our readers will see, in what is to follow, that the whole of this great system of imposture has been "got up," as we vulgarly express it, as a mere money speculation, by a man from Naples, who went to Rome for the express purpose of "raising the wind" by a new trick on an old plan; that he brought in to his scheme a variety of business operations, particularly the manufacture, puffing, and sale of books, lithographic pictures, images of different sizes, cards and what not, that he op-

erated through the superstitions of many, and probably the cupidity of not a few, to enable and to aid him in his schemes; that this man, this author, publisher, puffer and hawker of books—this distributor of pictures and utterer of wonderful tales of miracles, this exciter of villages and cities, this leader of processions, procurer of banners, shrines, and statues, and their seller also; this companion of monks, priests, bishops and cardinals, and he who induced many of them to lend their countenance and aid to his schemes, by doing much of his work in their convents, parishes, dioceses, &c. this truly *business character*, so skilled in procuring recommendations and certificates of miracles, signed by persons of influence, and a warm eulogium of his "wonder-working" Saint Filumena, and who has succeeded in extending her worship, as the book informs us, to "the most illustrious and populous cities of Europe," and "by zealous missionaries into China, Japan, and many Catholic establishments of America and Asia,"—this man is A JESUIT!

A word more on the authority of the work from which we take the following statements. One of the Italian books from which it was compiled, "bears the imprimatur of the Holy Office," (that is, the formal approbation of the Inquisition,) and the little work itself is accompanied by the official certificate of "Pierre Tobie, Bishop of Lausanne and Geneva."—The passages which we have translated literally, will be distinguished by quotation marks.

##### *Discovery of the Relics of Saint Filumena.*

"The body of Saint Filumena was found in 1802, on the 25th of May, during the excavations which are annually made at Rome, in places consecrated by the burial of Saints.—They were made that year in the Catacombs of Saint Priscilla, on the new Salarian Way. A singular sepulchral stone was first discovered; it was made of baked earth and presented several mysterious symbols which had allusion to a virgin and a martyr. These were divided by a transverse line, formed by an inscription, the first and last letters of which appeared to have been effaced by the tools of the workmen in attempting to detach it from the tomb. It was thus:—

"(FI) LUMENA, PAX TECUM. FI(AT)."

[\*The name Filumena is now generally supposed to be of Latin origin, from *filia luminis*, the daughter of light.



*"History of the Martyrdom of Saint Filumena." [Also, the symbols and the visions, by the aid of which they are interpreted.]*

The martyrdom of Saint Filumena is known only from the symbols drawn upon the sepulchral stone of which we have spoken, and the revelations made to different persons by the same saint. Let us begin with the former."

The symbols are described and interpreted in the following order and manner:

1st. An anchor, indicating death by drowning. 2d. An arrow, to show that this weapon was used to wound. 3d. A palm, to intimate victory in death. 4th. A whip, such as was sometimes loaded with lead. 5th. Two other arrows, showing a repetition of punishment.—"One with its point reversed, denotes a miracle, like that performed on Mount Gargano, when an oxherd who had thrown an arrow at a bull in a cave, where he had sought refuge, and since consecrated to the arch-angel Michael, saw it rebound and fall at his feet.—6th. Finally a lilly, the symbol of a virgin and innocence, "which invites the Church to honor her under the glorious titles of martyr and virgin."

"Let us now see whether the revelations of which we have spoken agree with these different signs."

[The book then proceeds, with a gravity perfectly ridiculous to a reader of any intelligence, to narrate the following tales, without giving a single witness or piece of evidence to support them. Yet, so degraded is the mind of man under Romish education, that he gains credit in Italy.

This inscription was interpreted, or partly deciphered, by the assistance of (a very disinterested personage!) Father Marion Parmenio—a Jesuit.]

"The stone having been removed, the precious relics of the holy martyr were presented to view; and close beside them was a glass vase, extremely small, half entire and half broken, whose sides were covered with dry blood. \* \* While the persons present were occupied in detaching the blood from the pieces of the vase, and were putting these, with the greatest care even the smallest bits, in an urn of cut glass, several men of cultivated minds among them were astonished at seeing the urn all at once sparkling in their sight. They came nearer—they considered the prodigious phenomenon at their leisure, and with sentiments of the liveliest admiration, united with the most profound respect, they gave thanks to God who glorifies himself in his saints."

The sacred particles on falling from the vase into the urn, transformed themselves into different precious and brilliant substances; and it was a permanent transformation."

[This wonderful appearance of the particles is regarded by the writer as a fulfilment of the passage in the Wisdom of Solomon, 3. 7. "The just shall shine as the sun,—and

like stars." He says that a somewhat similar phenomenon is mentioned in the life of St. John Nepomucene, whose body having been thrown into water, appeared at night as if wrapped in a garment of fire.]

"It is well to remark, first, that these revelations were made to three different persons; the first of whom was a young artisan, very well known to Don Francisco de Lucia, who, in his work which has been circulated by thousands of copies in the kingdom of Naples and the surrounding states, bears public witness to the purity of his conscience and his solid piety.

The second is a zealous priest, now a canon, whose devotion to the holy virgin, whose praises he sounds everywhere, deserves very special grace.

The third and last is one of the young women consecrated to God in a rigid cloister in Naples, about thirty-four years of age.

In the next place it is to be remarked, that these three persons were unacquainted with each other, having never held any kind of intercourse, and dwelling in very distant places.

And finally, the recitals which they have given, whether in conversation or writing, evidently agree in the main outline, and in the principal circumstances with the epitaph we have explained above, and give it a development both clear and edifying, by the details which they furnish."

[1st. VISION. By a young artisan. Given as in his own words.]

"I saw the tyrant Dioclesian, deeply in love with the virgin Filumena. He condemned her to different torments, and continually flattered himself with the hope that their severity would overcome her courage." "But seeing that all his hopes were vain, and that nothing could conquer the resolute will of the holy martyr, he fell into an excess of madness, and in the rage which then agitated him, he complained that he could not make her become his wife. Finally, after having put her to the endurance of several tortures, (and he mentions particularly the same which are indicated by the sepulchral stone, and of which he had absolutely no knowledge,) the tyrant had her beheaded. This order had hardly been executed, when despair seized his soul, He was then heard to exclaim: 'It is all over then, Filumena will never be my wife! She was a rebel against my will to the last breath. She is dead; how can I survive her!' And while saying these words, he seized hold of his beard in fury, fell into frightful convulsions, and throwing himself from the summit of his throne down upon the pavement, seized with his teeth everything near him, and said he would be no longer emperor."

"Such, in few words, is an outline of the vision with which it has pleased God to visit a simple, ignorant man: a vision which is in conformity with what history teaches us of the last years of Diocletian, (or at least of what it gives us to understand of them)." [p. 27.)

## AGRICULTURAL.

### NEW ZEALAND FLAX.

*From "Brodie's Remarks on the past and present state of New Zealand"*

It is surprising, that although so much concurrent testimony has been adduced in proof of the great importance of promoting the cultivation of New Zealand flax, the subject has met with such a small share of encouragement in England with a view to practical results. Many causes, unconnected with the peculiar subject of the cultivation of the *phormium tenax* have operated to occasion the long delay that has taken place without any experiments being undertaken upon a large scale, but the principal reason has been the want of adequate machinery for properly preparing the fibre. But I am now happy to state to those thousands already connected with New Zealand, that a machine admirably adapted to the purpose has now been constructed, though at present I am not at liberty to give any information concerning it, but hope I may be allowed to do so very soon.

Linens of the most beautiful texture, and cloths for wearing apparel, have been made from the fibre, and paper of different qualities (impervious to wet) has been made out of the epidermis, glutinous substance, and refuse tow; the tow has been valued at £28 per ton. One great advantage in this machinery is, that we can undersell the foreign flax-growers in a surprising degree, and at the same time give a large profit to those concerned in the machinery.\* There is at present a great prejudice against New Zealand flax, simply because it has been sent home in such an unfinished state; it has been cut at all seasons of the year, but now it is ascertained that there is only one proper time to cut it, which is just about the time it flowers: much attention has been paid to the cultivation of the flax in the colony during the last four years. The flax which has been worked up by this machinery has been the wild flax of New Zealand, the weed of the country: thirty thousand acres may be repeatedly seen in one spot, and it is but natural to suppose, that when the flax is cultivated, that its fibres will greatly improve. The largest farms in New Zealand will eventually be flax farms, and not wheat, as we can procure

our wheat from the colonies of Valparaiso cheaper than we can at present grow it.

In farming flax there is not the slightest risk attached to it; the roots will require to be planted about two yards apart, and in every year each plant will produce about 28 fresh roots, which may be transplanted or left, as the parties think proper. Flax will now very soon be cultivated upon a large scale in New Zealand, and under systematic arrangement will at once confer benefit on its supporters, and call into existence a staple export, as inexhaustible as it will be valuable; it will not only produce incalculable advantages to the settlement, but will give to all interested in the colonization of New Zealand the strongest assurance of the resources of the colony, and of its future greatness and stability. Many parties in Dundee, Aberdeen, and Glasgow, assured me of the immense importance of the flax cleaned by this machinery, samples of which I showed them, and Mr. Mullholland (of the largest house in the flax line, &c., in Ireland) assured me, that if I could procure a large quantity of the flax, the same as the sample, it was his candid opinion, that before long the New Zealand flax would supersede the American cotton in many fabrics now made in England and Ireland.

When Capt. Fitzroy (our present governor) was examined before the committee of the House of Lords, in 1838, he said:—"If properly manufactured, the New Zealand flax would make very good rope, but there has been some defect in the way it has been manufactured, for it breaks in the nip sometimes. It wears an incredibly long time in a straight line, but sometimes, when much bent, it gives way; yet, as the natives use it for nets three or four fathoms deep, and often 300 fathoms long, it lasts them for many years; there must, therefore, be some way of preparing it which would make it available for our rope. A net made in that way is kept by a family in the stump of a tree, on a wooden frame made for it, and it lasts them for many years. It may be possible that it loses some particular quality, and becomes brittle from the defective mode of packing, and its heating in consequence on a long voyage. Now, the defect in preparing it, which Capt. Fitzroy alludes to, is the glutinous substance in the flax, which is all taken away by the machinery, and with the epidermis is converted into paper of different qualities, according to the process, which is impervious to wet. In 1831, government gave £40 per ton for 800 tons: if

\* "This machinery has a great advantage over any other process ever tried, as there is nothing chemical required in the cleaning of the flax; no other patent having been taken out, nor can be taken out for it."

that flax was worth £40 then, in its unclean state, what is it worth now? Fair play has never been given to this flax; in all instances it has been cut in the improper season—a very material point, for then the flax is coarse and wiry, the fibres rugged, and not easily cleaned; the staple short, the color bad: but with all these defects, government have given £40 per ton for it.

The *phormium tenax* resembles the garden iris: its chief peculiarities consist in the fibre being obtained in the leaf, and not, as is the case with European flax, from the stem; the outside coat of the leaf being stripped, the fibres are perceived running parallel to one another through the whole length. All the flax sent at present to this country has been cleaned by the natives with the use of a muscle shell, a very rough and imperfect way of cleaning it, which must more or less injure the fibre. The leaves may be cut twice a year, the roots remaining in the soil for reproduction: a given quantity of *phormium tenax* will contain more of the fibrous substance than an equal quantity of Russian hemp; and, I believe, of any European flax, on account of its lighter intrinsic weight. It has been in universal use among the natives from time immemorial; formerly they cultivated it with great care, but now they take no pains about it, and the whole growth is spontaneous; it is adapted to every kind of use by them—their mats are made of it, some of which are exceedingly handsome, and just like silk, as well as other articles of clothing; also their baskets, sails, cables, fishing nets, &c.

The production which I think is likely to yield a larger profit than any other, and is, therefore, better calculated to engage the attention of the colonist, is the smaller and shorter leaved. This sort grows in great abundance in every part of the colony; no soil seems unsuited for it—not even the very worst; and it thrives as well in an exposed situation as in a sheltered one. Of all other plants it can with the least delay and the least capital be rendered fit for export in large quantities. A flax farm of 100 acres will grow 2,410 plants per acre, each plant occupying two square yards, and yielding 10lbs. of green leaf (which is under the average;) this would give 1,076 tons, and allowing one-eighth of the gross weight of green leaves (which has been proved by experience out there) for real fibre, gives 134 tons of hemp, besides which a quantity of coarse tow, equal to about one-quarter of the green leaves, which gives 268 tons fit

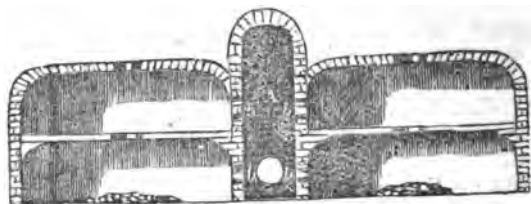
for making baggage and coarse canvas; then comes the glutinous substance, mixed up with the epidermis, for making paper. The two last ought to pay the expenses; but say they will only pay one-half, and that the hemp is only sold for £20 a ton (which is £20 less than it is worth,) this would pay the exporter 100 per cent.

I firmly believe that in a very few years the export of flax from New Zealand will be equal to that of wool from New South Wales; the flax is already the weed of the country, and all it requires is cleaning. In New Zealand we have no blight, no hot winds, no heavy droughts, as in New South Wales, to hurt our flax. Compare the risk of the sheep-holder in New South Wales with that of the flax-grower of New Zealand: supposing the expense of herding a flock of sheep, clipping the wool, sorting it, and sending it on board the ship for this country (which is often 500 miles land carriage,) to be the same as growing the flax, &c., of an equal value in proportion to the wool. In growing flax we have no risk; it will grow whether we like it or not.

**POLAND.**—Letters from Poland represent that there has been great suffering in the ancient palatinates of Sandomir, Plock, Lublin, Augustow, as well as in part of the palatinate of Cracovia. Famine and all the evils in its train had been felt. In those unfortunate provinces, entire masses of people, deprived of every necessary, wander about the country, divided into bands, in search of the most loathsome food which is oftener more adapted to soothe their hunger than to afford nourishment. Numberless diseases, the unavoidable consequence of destitution, rapidly diminish the number of these unfortunate men, and despair sometimes drives them to acts of violence which the authorities are not always able to repress.

**IMPROVEMENT OF THE WABASH.**—The people along the line of the Wabash, we are pleased to see, are taking active measures to improve the navigation of that river from its mouth to Lafayette. A Convention of Delegates from Indiana and Illinois was held at Vincennes, on the 24th ultimo, to take this subject into consideration. A large number of Delegates attended, and their proceedings were spirited and well directed to effect the object in view. No doubt is entertained of the practicability of making the Wabash navigable by means of forks and dams.

**HOLLAND.**—*The Hague*, Sept. 15.—The disease which has attacked the potatoes in a great part of the kingdom has attracted the attention of the government. It has induced an inquiry into the causes and character of the disease, and the means of preventing a rise in the prices of articles of subsistence.

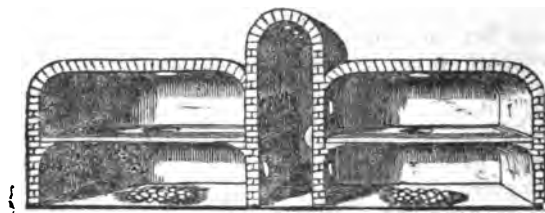


### AN EGYPTIAN MAMAL, OR OVEN FOR HATCHING EGGS.

The hatching of eggs, and the rearing of chickens by artificial arrangements, after having been practised in Egypt for ages, and on a wide and systematic scale, has been performed in this country as a curious experiment, and since attempted as a means of profit. Unfortunately, a large apparatus constructed for this object, was destroyed by fire when about to be put to use.

The above cut shows the plan of the ovens used by the Egyptians. The middle part, A, is the door of a gallery, large enough for a

man to walk in it conveniently, being about seven or eight feet high, and three feet wide. On each side of this is seen a pair of cells, one above the other, twelve or fifteen feet in length, four or five wide, and three feet high, with a hole between them. The lower one will hold four or five thousand eggs.—They have round holes, B B, by which a man can creep in. The upper one is for fire.—Mamals differ only in the number of these cells, which are of nearly equal size.



### A MAMAL SEEN IN PERSPECTIVE.

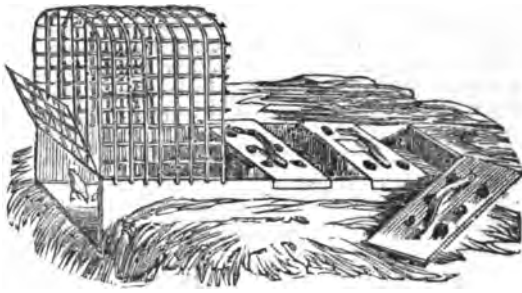
Some have but three pair, and others as many as a dozen; so that a large mamal can contain 80,000 eggs. The floors are covered with a mat of flax, or some other non-conducting substance. Fires are made in the upper cells, which burn slowly, the smoke finding vent by the holes into the gallery, and passing through its roof. After keeping up the fires for several days, (from 8 to 10,) the holes are stopped; sometimes the eggs are removed, after a while, to the upper cells, if the heat is insufficient below. They require a temperature of 96 degrees by Fahrenheit's thermometer, that is, 32 degrees by Reaumur's, for 21 days, and then they hatch. This is the same time required by the hen.

It was ascertained, a few years since, that there were in Egypt 386 mamals, all under the control of the government. Six or eight broods were annually hatched in each of them, so that it was supposed that the whole number of chickens in a year was an hundred mil-

lions, although about one third of the eggs were lost.

A few years ago, no successful experiment in hatching eggs was known to have been made in England: but with our present acquaintance with the means of producing, diffusing, and retaining heat, probably the business might be carried on advantageously in every civilized country. The Egyptian method of rearing the chickens appears not to have been well understood abroad, and much difficulty was apprehended from this part of the business. We were assured, however, at the exhibition room of the American Hatching Oven, or Ekkaleobion, (Caller of Life,) that the task was easy and successful. The half-grown chickens and pigeons which we saw, were very healthy.

Reaumur, among his devices some time ago, invented and improved a warm chamber for the rearing of chickens hatched by artificial means, of which the following cut will give a correct idea.



### REAUMUR'S ARTIFICIAL CHICKENS' MOTHER.

He at first placed them in a box warmed from below, but they appeared uncomfortable, and he concluded that they needed to have their backs warmed. He therefore attached to a wicker cage, a box with a low and sloping top, lined with sheepskins, wool out; so that chickens of different sizes could creep in till they found their proper position. He divided it by a partition, and kept the smaller and weaker chicks by themselves. He also left both ends open, or closed only by a curtain, so that the little ones could retreat when crowded too much, and running around to the entrance find a better place. They showed great fondness for this brooding machine, and were very thrifty. They would begin to pick

up and swallow crumbs or seeds, twelve or twenty four hours after leaving the shell, and spent their time gaily between feeding—playing in wicker cage and sleeping. They retired to repose at night, and woke at the first dawn of day, or at the light of a lamp, and then ran out of their sleeping room. They lay so snug while asleep, as often to leave an impression upon the wool over their little backs.

Whether such arrangements are necessary or even important, we are not able to determine; but the facts we have here briefly stated may perhaps be of some use to persons who have poultry under their care. We shall be glad to receive further information.

### A VISIT TO VERSAILLES.

Having spent a few days in Paris, I felt a strong desire to pay a visit to Versailles. While studying French in a retired village of New England, several years before, I had procured a little book, called the Stranger's Guide to that city, and read the descriptions it gave of the splendid palaces and gardens, adorned with beautiful ponds of water, shady walks and fountains. I had also heard repeated the story of King Louis XVI., as a fine engraving had hung in my father's house, representing him taking leave of his wife and children, when about to leave the palace of Versailles to be executed.

On reaching the place, I found the garden far more extensive and beautiful than I had expected; and spent some hours in wandering about the lawns and avenues, admiring the fountains and resting in the shady groves.

In the rear of the palace is a large terrace, bordered with vases of bronze, marble and porphyry, and in some places with box trees and other evergreen plants of the deepest foliage, trimmed and clipped into the forms

of globes, cubes, cones, and others more fantastic. In the midst were large circular basins of white marble, filled with water, by "*Les Grands Eaux*," or the *Great Fountains*, which rose into the air about an hundred feet, and fell again with a loud and unintermitting roar, like that of a large cascade.

From this terrace, (to which I had ascended by a broad staircase of white marble,) I turned to look back upon the beautiful paths in which I had so long been straying, and which now lay spread out on an extensive level, about fifty feet below. Through the midst opened a wide avenue, bordered with thick groves, and crossed by gravel walks, where hundreds of gay groups of visitors from Paris were seen, winding among little flower-gardens, or along the banks of the placid lakes, till they were almost undistinguishable at the opposite extremity of the grounds, about two miles distant. Just before me, and at some distance below, at the foot of the grand staircase, was the most beautiful fountain in France, if not in Europe,

by which countless streams of water were thrown in different directions from the mouths of as many marble figures of various forms and sizes. These figures were ranged on the sides and summit of a conical eminence, and so placed that the pure white currents crossed each other with regularity, yet variety, and formed a rich dome of snowy spray, sparkling with millions of drops, which sometimes showed the colors of the rainbow, as they rose and fell into the marble basin below.

On approaching the palace doors, I observed a gentleman standing in the shade of its walls, with a boy about fourteen years of age, who drew my attention by his apparently close regard of our party. On coming nearer, he stepped forward, with the air of diffidence of a well bred man, accosting strangers, and, with an apology for his boldness, enquired whether we were Americans. We replied in the affirmative. "Then," said he, "here is a young countryman of yours," pointing at the boy I have mentioned. He has recently arrived in France; I accidentally met him in Paris. I had a sister who removed from England some years ago, to live in America, and this is her son. I learned the fact with great pleasure; and, being an old bachelor, and being on a tour on the continent, I anticipated much satisfaction in taking him with me. But I have already made a discovery which fills me with chagrin and mortification. What sort of schools have you in the city of ———? I understand he has lived there, and I supposed your people were intelligent enough to provide well for the education of the young. But he knows nothing. He is totally unfit to travel; he never should have come to Europe until he had become able to understand something of what he sees; he ought never to have stirred from home without a good preparation to go abroad. "You have a great and increasing country," said he, "and need virtuous and intelligent travellers to impart sound views and pure principles."

We expressed our surprize and regret, at finding one of our youth abroad under such unfortunate circumstances; and felt mortification at the too just exclamations of our new, intelligent, and polished acquaintance. At the same time, his eloquent lamentations over the ignorance of his nephew excited in us sincere sympathy with him; for I cannot recal at this day, among the numerous travellers I met with in my foreign tours, any person who expressed a more deep regard for solid practical learning, or one who lamented the want of it in another in such feeling tones. I know not how long I stood, under the shadow of the vast palace, listening to the eloquence of his grief; but I recollect I rejoiced at the reflection, that the gay groups which sometimes passed near us, and engaged the attention of our frivolous young countrymen, so that he heeded not our discourse, were unacquainted with our language, and unsuspicious of the topic of our conversation.

Often after the polished stranger had bidden us farewell, the incident returned to my mind, and led me to inquire, whether many of our youth are not as unqualified for the places they are to occupy at home, as he was to make his appearance among travellers abroad. How many of our cities, villages and families would have reason to shrink from the scrutiny of a sagacious observer, if such an one should come among them to enquire into the principles, modes and extent of their education?

This incident led me also to reflect, more than I had before done, on the sort of qualifications desirable for an American traveller in Europe, and on the subjects most worthy to occupy his attention. Should the readers of this magazine derive any gratification or instruction from such notices of my tours as may perhaps be inserted in its succeeding numbers, they may ascribe it, in some measure, at least, to the interesting stranger, whose urbanity and eloquence so powerfully pleaded in favor of good education and sound opinions, and taught me, on the grand terrace of Versailles, to rank them, as he did, above the highest beauties and magnificence of art.

#### The Annual Fair and Meetings of the American Institute.

These commenced on the 8th of October, and, as usual, attracted great attention. The saloons, passages, and even the yard attached to Niblo's Hotel in Broadway, above Prince street, have been crowded with the usual variety of objects in different branches of the arts, fine fruits, flowers, vegetables, &c., deposited for exhibition. The evenings were enlivened by addresses from distinguished gentlemen, by music and fireworks. Interesting meetings were held at the Lyceum of Natural History, opposite, by the Convention of Agriculturists, at which a great number of important facts were communicated by members from different parts of the country, relating to soils, products, &c., which, we regret, want of room forbids us to record. The exhibition of fine cattle, and the ploughing-match, which took place out of town, attracted much attention.

Connected with these, though preceding it by a few days, was the meeting of the Agricultural and Horticultural Society of West Chester County. This was the work of Dr. Underhill of New York, proprietor of the celebrated Vineyard of Isabella Grapes at Croton Point, (formerly Feller's Point,) on the North river, just above Sing Sing. With great zeal, perseverance, and good sense, Dr. Underhill has prosecuted the organization of



Farmers' Clubs in the twenty-one towns in West Chester County, and, by their united influence, an assemblage of one thousand or more respectable agriculturists and others, was collected at this first County Meeting, with a very creditable display of stock, vegetables, fruit, &c., while the addresses delivered, first in the court room, and then, for want of room, from a balcony in the open air, were of such a nature, as made a strong impression in favor of the object and plans of the Society, and to encourage imitators in other parts of the country.

**The Ploughing and Spading Matches took place at Harlaxm.**

The space ploughed, one-eighth of an acre, to be completed in an hour. Three premiums, for the first, silver cup, value \$8. Second, silver medal;—third, a diploma.

The places in the field were decided by lot, as above. The judges decided, as follows:—

6. Mr. Clark, of Morrisania, the 1st premium.
5. " Brewster, of Eng. Neighborhood, the 2nd do.
8. " Rae, of Morrisania, the 3rd do.

For the Spading-match, the following were the entries. Ground to be dug, 20 feet long and 10 feet wide,—1st best, silver cup, \$8 in value—2nd best, a silver medal—3rd best, a diploma.

The judges announced the premiums, as follows:—

1. Jos. P. Lodge—time 21 m.—best work, 46 years old.
- 2 Wm. P. Lodge— " 18 m.—2nd best do. 21 years do.
- 8 Jos. P. Lodge— " 23 m.—3rd do do. 23 years do.

The competitors were father and two sons.  
*Exhibition of Ploughs for Premiums.*

1. Mr. Hanly—Corn. Bergin's plow, 250 lbs. draft.
2. " Myer—Myer's plow, 275 lbs. draft.

The first took the premium of \$8 silver cup; the second, a silver medal.

**INTERESTING FACTS,**

**From the Speeches made before the Institute.**

MR. CRANE, spoke of the department of plowing as one of the most important in the whole science of agriculture, and of turning up the soil as lying at the foundation of it. He alluded to the rapid growth of those parts of the country where it had been carried to the greatest perfection of improvement, and of the decadence of those in which it had been neglected; to the independence of the practical farmer, and to his value in the body politic. He knew very well, and had not long appreciated the vast improvements in this science at the North, and it was with

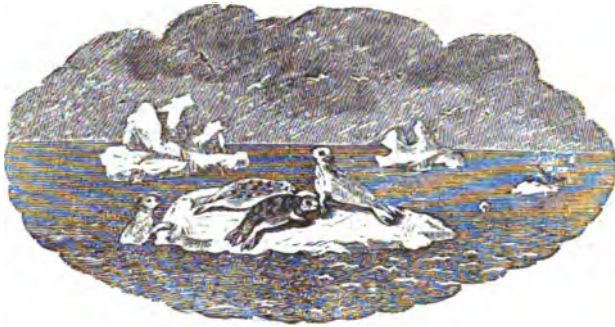
the greatest satisfaction that he has viewed them with his own eyes,

Although a Southern man, he was not unaware of the great advantages, in this particular, possessed by the North, to which his part of the country were indebted for so many of the necessities of life. He spoke in terms of disapprobation of the policy of the South in exporting all they produced there, and expressed the hope that his section of the country would see, ere long, the necessity of rearing up home markets for the sale of its produce. He stated that Ohio raised more wheat than the whole amount exported to foreign countries, and regretted that this system was unknown at the South, excepting in those parts which Northern farmers had themselves improved. He adverted to the cases of Southerners who had left their worn-out lands, gone west, and come back with wealth sufficient to buy all their native counties. He knew of ten gentlemen alone who could do so. Particularly he alluded with exultation to the effects produced by the coming to Virginia of several Dutchess County farmers, who had made comparatively valueless farms very valuable and desirable. He said that this was so in Fairfax, near the District of Columbia, which had thus been made a paradise by their exertions. He stated the striking fact that the population around Charleston, S. C., was less, now, by considerable, than just before the revolution. All which he attributed to the want of that spirit of agricultural enterprise which characterized the North.

Mr. Craig, of Virginia, stated that the first Iron Forge in the Union was erected in South Carolina; and eighty years ago South Carolina exported to England over 10,000 pounds of silk, and yet the strongest opposition to American Manufactures now came from Virginia and South Carolina. Yet he was pleased to say that although in 1840 there were only 269 Cotton Manufactories in the Slave States, there were now over 350 of them, and these increasing. And in a few years the Southern States would manufacture all the cotton and woollen goods that they could consume. North Carolina had been silently but incessantly at work, until she has established cotton, woollen, iron and paper manufactories in almost every town in the State. A few years ago it was an offence, punishable with a heavy fine, to establish a factory in Charleston, S. C., that was worked with steam power; now that law is repealed, and a company with \$200,000 capital are establishing a Cotton Manufactory in that city. And there are 25 or 30 Cotton Manufactories in Georgia.

**ENGLISH RAILROAD MOVEMENTS.**—In railway shares, speculation continues.

The election telegraph is now being laid down on the Grand Junction of Railway, from Birmingham to Liverpool, Manchester, and Chester; and, under certain restrictions will be made available for commercial purposes.



## SEALS IN THE ICE.

This animal resembles a quadruped in some respects, and a fish in others. The head is round, and the nose broad, with oblong nostrils, and large sparkling black eyes; it has no proper external ears, but there are two apertures which answer the same purpose. The body is thickest at the junction of the neck; and thence goes tapering towards the tail, and is covered with thick bristly shining hair of various shades. The feet are of singular conformation; and, were it not for the claws with which they are armed, might well be taken for fins; and they actually do assist the animal in swimming, by means of their connecting webs.

The ordinary length of the seal is from about five to six feet. It is found in every quarter of the globe, but chiefly towards the southern and northern regions. It swarms near the arctic circle, and the lower parts of South America, in both oceans; it generally lives in the water, where it subsists on fish. Sometimes, however, it ventures ashore, and basks on the rocks; but, the instant it is disturbed, it plunges to the bottom.

On the shores of the North and Icy seas, where the inhabitants are few, seals may be seen by thousands on the rocks, suckling their young. Like all gregarious animals in a wild waste, they keep a sentinel on the watch; and, on the first signal of danger, instantly disappear.

It is remarkable, that seals generally forsake the sea during storms and tempests, and repair to the shore, along which they sport, enjoying the conflict of the wind and waves. They also migrate from one part of the world to another in immense droves, accompanied by their young, either from a native instinct to plant new colonies, or driven away by the older inhabitants of their native depths.

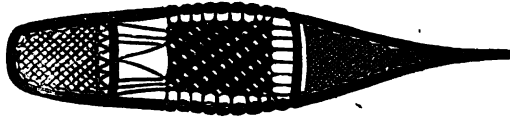
The young seals are remarkably docile;

they at once distinguish and obey the voice of their dam, amid the numerous clamors of the herd, which sometimes resemble the bleatings of sheep, and sometimes the shriller outcries of a cat. The males frequently have violent conflicts, in defence of their mates, and watch over the conduct of the latter with a jealous eye.

The flesh of the seal is counted wholesome, but these animals are killed chiefly for the sake of their skin and oil. To the Greenlanders they furnish almost every necessary of life, and are, indeed, a principal article of their wealth. In former times, the flesh of the seal was esteemed delicate eating at the tables of the great and opulent even in our own country; but, though to be met with in abundance on several parts of the British coasts, we never find them entering into a modern bill of fare.—*Buffon*.

**THE FAIR.**—The specimens of cut glass exhibiting at the Fair of the American Institute are said to be entirely unsurpassed in this country, if not in the world. Their extraordinary merit is in the size of the pieces. There is one vase of immense magnitude, cut in most beautiful style; it comes from the other side of the Alleghany mountains. There are also some fine specimens of miniature under the vases.

**SWITZERLAND.**—The Swiss Courier of the 16th of September gives a description of an extensive association which has been discovered at Neufchatel, and which has extensive ramifications throughout the other cantons of Switzerland. The object of this society is described by the Swiss paper to be the overthrow of all religious, social, and political organization in Germany, by means of the spread of atheism by the destruction of all moral principle, and even by regicide.



## A SNOW-SHOE.

Although a man cannot step upon soft snow without sinking into it, he may stand upon its surface if he take the precaution of laying a piece of board upon it before he puts down his foot. If, then, we should fasten one to each foot, so that we should tread upon it at every step, we might walk on the surface, and over drifts of any depth. But boards would be heavy and inconvenient; the Indians, therefore, construct two narrow frames, of slender strips of strong wood, across which they weave a coarse netting of thongs of deer skin, fastening to them strings to tie them to their toes. These frames bear a partial resemblance to small boats, being long, narrow, and pointed; and although they are several times larger than the foot, they are very light, and easily dragged in taking a step, the heel rising and leaving the snow-shoe to slide after it.

After a little practice, we have been told by those who have used them, a man can travel for hours on the surface of snow, without experiencing any great fatigue. The Indians often traverse considerable distances with their packs, or canoes, or children on their backs, with the aid of snow-shoes; when without them, it would be impossible to get along at all.

One of the most experienced and accurate observers of the character and habits of the North American savages, has only inculcated the doctrine that they think and act, in a thousand particular cases, exactly as we must presume we should have done, if placed precisely in their situation. Many things which strike a superficial observer as mysterious or unaccountable, and which many are disposed to assign to some peculiarity in the physical or moral constitution of red men, are found to be explicable on simple grounds, by the judgment of mere common sense, when the circumstances are thoroughly understood. Thus we find an endless variety of forms, materials, &c., among different nations and tribes, which have been introduced in consequence of the differences in climate, soil, positions, and other

varieties in their conditions; and some of these have been adopted by white men when thrown into similar circumstances.

## PEARL FISHERIES IN CEYLON,

*Abridged from Vol. 1, p. 40, Magazin Pittoresque, for the American Penny Magazine.*

In Ceylon, in October, divers examine the banks by bringing up one or two thousand oysters as specimens. If 1,000 yield 75 francs worth, they fish them. In the Gulf of Manaar these oysters abound for 10 leagues north and south, and 8 from east to west. They are in 14 banks, some of which do not yield pearls. The longest is 3 leagues by 2.3, and the water is 3 to 5 fathoms. The oysters are all of one species, and resemble those of Europe, but 8 or 10 inches long, and have the interior of the shell of mother of pearl. Several pearls are often obtained from one; and it is said that a number has been known as high as 150.

The government of Ceylon direct the fisheries, or let them to men who underlet to others. In 1804 they let the whole for £120,000 sterling. About 250 boats are employed, which come principally from Coromandel. Like most other people who have no better guide for their opinions and conduct than blind traditions, or the impostures of their selfish priests, these ignorant but industrious men prepare for their annual excursion with various ablutions, casting of lots, &c., and then, launching their boats at midnight, anchor and wait for daylight, when they begin their labors by diving to the bottom of the sea and bringing up as many oysters as they can.

MR. CUSHING'S LECTURES UPON THE CHINESE.—In the first of these lectures, delivered before the Newburyport Lyceum, Mr. Cushing vindicated the Chinese from many of the

prejudices which exists against them with all distant people. He declared them to be ingenious and industrious, and a large class of them learned men. Books he found as numerous as in Europe, and the catalogue of a single library in his possession, occupied ten volumes. He said that the fatal error of the Chinese has been in giving too epicurean a character to their habits and their government. One illustration of this cited was the fact that at the close of all letters to one another, the written salutation is "I wish you tranquility and promotion." They lack only military skill and discipline to make them a powerful nation, capable of repelling invasion or of overrunning contiguous countries; for no men are braver, or can die more fearlessly in the ranks.

We give the following abstract from the Newburyport Herald, of other parts of the lecture.

China does not need any foreign trade.—Within her own territory she produces every thing requisite for the wants of her population. The Imperial commissioners repeatedly assured Mr. C. that this commerce from the outset had been literally forced upon them by the English and Americans, adversely to the interests and the wishes of the Chinese government and people.

Newspapers as well as books abound and circulate freely among the Chinese, and the Pekin Gazette, particularly, penetrates to every part of the Empire. They annually publish a Red Book, similar to our Blue Book, giving the names and emoluments of all public officers.

In regard to the population of China, Mr. Cushing seems to be of opinion that the Chinese census does not overrate the number, and that the three hundred and fifty millions which they claim, is not far from the true number. The land and the water of a country as large as Europe, teem with swarming masses living alike in boats on the rivers and in houses. In the southern part of the country two crops a year are produced, and the poorer classes subsist on a little rice, and the flesh of dogs, cats, rats, &c. To the cities and towns there are no carriage ways, the streets are only narrow foot paths, and no horses or other beasts of burthen are kept to require large ranges of pasturage. The population is crowded into the narrowest limits by a long succession of ages of peace and industry.

The Chinese have long been acquainted with all the improvements in the arts, upon which Europeans pride themselves as the inventors, with the exception only of the steam engine. Machinery has not been introduced amongst them, because of the effects it would produce among such a crowded population, by throwing immense numbers of handicraftsmen out of employment. Hence the success with which English and American manufactures are sold there, notwithstanding the cheapness of Chinese labor.

## PARENT'S DEPARTMENT.

### SCHOOL AT HOME.

[Continued from No. 34, page 541.]

Most parents are ready to say that the systematic instruction of their children would be a work of much self-denial. And what part of the parent's duty is not? We should not decline it on that account; otherwise we should soon find ourselves sitting with our hands folded, and our children wandering where they pleased. Do you not expect your sons and daughters to lead lives of self-denial? Then show them how it is done. Let them see you denying yourself, regularly and systematically, every day; and they will get clearer ideas, more practical and more likely to be practised in future years, than from the longest lectures or treatises on the duty of making such sacrifices.

Do you wish your children to acquire a high esteem for useful knowledge, a taste for reading, and qualifications for sensible conversation, intelligent observation and a preparation to mingle with reflecting people? Let them see their mother setting so high a value on learning as to devote time and labor to the task of communicating it to them, and they will inevitably regard it more highly than they could be taught to do by almost any other means whatever. It will also be associated in their minds for life, with the recollections of the mother's love, and the sweet society of that circle over which she presides. Oh, if our mothers were but as eager to claim the right and privilege of administering the first intellectual and moral food to their children, as to monopolize the care of their early physical necessities, gratify the variable tastes and fancies of the hour, to keep up to the level of their associates or neighbors on some point or other quite unimportant to their real happiness, what a difference should we all observe, and what a change would be effected!

But the original objection will be repeated: the task is too difficult—it is, perhaps, impossible. But how strong an appeal might an eloquent man make in a case like this! How warmly might he urge upon the affectionate mother to make an experiment by which she can bring her opinion to a practical trial, and come to a decision. The truth is that we can all do much more, and many things more, than most of us imagine. Not one of us has any sufficient reason to question our ability to teach our own little children something,

and to learn, by practice, to teach them more and more, as fast as they become ready to receive it. Especially with the aid of many of the school books which now abound around us, well adapted to the purpose, we can assure even the most doubting, they will find every thing prepared to their hands.

But there is a material, a most material consideration, which is highly worthy of the parent's attention. This is, the negative effect, the evils prevented by guarding the children from bad associations. Some parents appear to be unaware and unsuspecting of the harm often done by children to each other, when they are allowed to mingle together daily and freely, without careful supervision or precaution. "My boys cannot go out to play even with the sons of some of my most respectable neighbors," said a gentleman of New York, "without hearing language and witnessing manners that are altogether vulgar if not vicious." "My friend's little girl," remarked a lady the other day, "came home after playing with a new companion, and I found, to my astonishment as well as chagrin, that she had fully established a new habit of catching up her play things, and holding them fast, whenever a child approached her, displaying pure selfishness in the most undisguised forms." "In our beautiful country retreat," said another lady, on another occasion, "I once thought I had found a school to which I might send my little children with every prospect of benefit, but I was soon obliged to take them away because their manners and morals were injured much faster than their minds were improved."

"My experience has already convinced me," (said another lady, who had undertaken the instruction of her own children with many doubts and a very faint heart,) "that I *can* do more than most other teachers probably *would* do. At any rate, to my surprise, I have found that they are actually better instructed than some of my young friends, who have been under fashionable instructors. At the same time I have a still greater satisfaction in reflecting, while I have my little flock around me, that they are not exposed to many of those influences which I know the most careful instructor cannot wholly shut out from a large school."

There are several reasons for which we wish to see parents taking some part in teaching their children: they may greatly assist other teachers if they have them, and

become better qualified to select and to appreciate good ones.

## LITERARY NOTICES.

"Wanderings of a Pilgrim under the shadow of Mont Blanc.—By Rev. George B. Cheever, D. D.," has just been published by Wiley and Putnam in New York and London, price 37 1-2 cts. This volume can hardly fail to prove highly valuable and interesting, as the author performed a tour through the most interesting parts of Switzerland and the adjacent parts of Italy, especially the country of the Vaudois or Waldenses, and has before given some of the results of his enquiries and observations in a short course of lectures on that people and their country. It is gratifying to see such a work published at such a price, and within the reach of all classes of readers.

"Autographs of Royal, Noble, Learned and Remarkable Personages, conspicuous in English History, from Richard 2d to Charles 2d. Engravings by Charles John Smith, and biographical sketches by Nichols." This work, published in London in 1829, we mention, because we presume some of our readers are ignorant of its existence, although it is several years since its publication. It contains numerous letters of considerable length, copied with great care, besides hundreds of signatures likewise in fac-simile, some of which are names of distinguished persons of other countries.

## RECEIPTS.

[Mr. Dwight.—I send you another receipt from the same old book from which those for Marmalade were copied in your last Magazine, viz. "The House Keeper's Pocket-Book, and Complete Family Cook, containing above 1200 curious and uncommon receipts.—By Mrs. Sarah Harrison, of Devonshire,—sixth edition, London, 1757." A.]

To make Quince Jelly very white.

Pare your poorer quinces, and cut them in pieces, cores and all; boil them in fair water till they are soft, then scald the quinces you mean to preserve and make your syrup thus:—3 lbs of sugar to 3 qts of water; clarify the sugar, and when it is clear put in three pints of the jelly, let it boil a little, then put in 4 lbs of sliced quinces; at first let them boil softly, but when the syrup has pierced them let them boil as fast as may be, and if the quinces are done enough before the syrup, take them up, and let the syrup boil till it will jelly, then put it quickly in glasses, for if the jelly be broke, it will grow thin. You may either put slices and jelly together or separately. Your sugar must be double refined.

A Frenchman is said to have invented a machine capable of doing every description of sewing except the stitching of button holes.

## POETRY.

## THE STORM OF WAR.

BY BRAINARD.

O! once was felt the storm of war!  
 It had an earthquake's roar,  
 It flashed upon the mountain height,  
 And smoked along the shore.  
 It thundered in a dreaming ear,  
 And up the Farmer sprang;  
 It muttered in a bold true heart,  
 And a warrior's harness rang.

It rumbled by a widow's door,—  
 All but her hope did fail:  
 It trembled through a leafy grove,  
 And a maiden's cheek was pale.  
 It steps upon the sleeping sea,  
 And waves around it howl;  
 It strides from top to foaming top  
 Out-frowning ocean's scowl.

And yonder sailed the merchant ship—  
 There was peace upon her deck;  
 —Her friendly flag from the mast was torn,  
 And the waters whelm'd the wreck.  
 But the same blast that bore her down  
 Filled a gallant daring sail,  
 That lov'd the might of the black'ning storm  
 And laugh'd in the roaring gale.

The stream, that was a torrent once,  
 Is rippled to a brook,  
 The sword is broken, and the spear  
 Is but a pruning hook.  
 The mother chides her truant boy,  
 And keeps him well from harm;  
 While in the grove the happy maid  
 Hangs on her lover's arm.

Another breeze is on the sea,  
 Another wave is there,  
 And floats abroad triumphantly,  
 A banner bright and fair.  
 And peaceful hands and happy hearts,  
 And gallant spirits keep  
 Each star that decks it pure and bright,  
 Above the rolling deep.

A correspondent writes us:—"If I understand the decision of the Convention, in the case of Bishop Onderdonk, it says, his *arrears* are to be paid up to the 3d. of January last, (the time of his suspension,) and no salary is to be allowed him after that period, unless the General Convention, two years hence, restore him to his office.

Both Upper and Lower Hungary have been completely laid waste by dreadful inundations at the beginning of the month of August. Upwards of a million of the inhabitants are threatened with all the horrors of famine in consequence of this dreadful misfortune.

**EXECUTION OF AN ITALIAN PATRIOT.**—At the University of Bologna several arrests have taken place of late, for instance of M. Masini, brother of the professor of that name. The order for his apprehension arrived from Rome in the night, and he was instantly conveyed thither by a strong military force. The exasperation in the Romagna is the greater, as it has come to light that one of the persons executed in Ravenna was entirely innocent of the offence for which he was put to death! The two Bolognesi, Barrin-teer Rissan Galetti and Massioli, have been sentenced to the galleys, the former for life, the latter for twenty years. Even the clerk of M. Galetti is to be confined for three years.

**New Steam Packet.**—The building of an iron ship, to be propelled by a screw, and intended for a New York packet, was lately commenced at the works of J. Hodgson & Co., Toxteth dock, Liverpool.

The principal owners are Mr. Thomas Sands, Captain Thompson, of the packet ship Stephen Whitney, and Messrs. Mc-Tear and Hadfield. Her dimensions are: length of keel, 188 feet; beam, 32 feet; depth to main deck, 20 feet; ditto to spar deck, 7 feet 3 inches; tonnage, old measurement, 984 tons; new measurement, 1,317 tons; her engines will be 180 horse power, on Grantham's patent direct action principle; and the screw to be employed is that patented by Mr. Woodcroft, in which the pitch can be increased or diminished, as may be desired.

After providing the requisite space for the engine, about twenty-one days' coals, and ample state cabins for sixty passengers, she will have room for upwards of 1,000 tons measurement. The form of the vessel is very well adapted for the object intended, and is expected to steam seven or eight knots without sails, and, though lightly sparred, will, no doubt, be a very fast sailer.

The numerous subscriptions for the Quebec sufferers, money and clothing together, are very liberal.

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NO. 38.



A PILGRIM.

### PILGRIMS AND PILGRIMAGES.

*From the Editor's Journal of Travels in Italy.*

Cortona was the scene of considerable excitement. As I entered the city, I observed a remarkable stir in the streets; persons of different classes moving about without apparent object, but all as if full of some pressing business. Shops were open, with all their attractions displayed, stalls set up here and there, and some of the crowd stepping in and out, while the noise of tongues was incessant, and eyes, feet and hands seemed all at work. In the midst of it my companion touched my elbow, and exclaimed, "who is this?"

It was a person with an old, tattered garment,—a long string of great wooden beads, with a cross hanging in front, a staff in hand, a sad, solemn, care-worn, and hunger-worn countenance, striding along through the gay and motley crowd, without looking to the right or to the left, and apparently intent only on making way through it. "What is that?" enquired my companion; but he addressed his question to one unprepared to answer. I stood and gazed with him. There was a strange mixture of novelty with something familiar to my eyes. In an instant, I perceived that a cockle-shell, stuck in a conspicuous part of the dress, was what had struck me as something with which I was familiar; but it required a little reflection to trace my recollections clearly to any definite point. Suddenly it came to my recollection; a pilgrim from the Holy Land—yes, there was the staff, the scrap, the bottle, the rosary, the cross, and, above all, the cockle-shell. This last was the sign not only of a pilgrim, but of a pilgrim from Jerusalem, from the "Holy Sepulchre!"

A peculiar impression was made on my mind by this thought; and no doubt some of my readers may feel a little of the same, as they hear of the personage who occupied my attention; for I had some romantic ideas in mind, and not a few of my countrymen, I am certain, resemble me in that particular.

As the singular figure moved along, it attracted but little notice, except from one person. A baker, on seeing it pass his door, hurried after it, with an urgent invitation to return and partake of the food he had to offer; and the proposal was accepted, though in perfect silence.

A tenth part of all the reflections to which

this incident has since led me, I have neither room nor time to record; but I shall briefly write down a few.

A common American reader must almost necessarily entertain romantic conceptions of the character of pilgrims, because he views them through a false medium. Novels and poetry are almost the only vehicles in which, so to speak, pilgrims ever travel to America. Some will be ready to prompt me, by adding history; but I shall immediately reply, that little has been written of them, in what is called history, which is not in fact poetical and romantic, that is, either false or discolored.

In the first place, a pilgrim must be ignorant, for he is the dupe of imposture. It may be that some pilgrims have been learned; but what is that learning worth which cannot prevent its owner from acting the part of a child? The vast majority of pilgrims have undoubtedly been extremely ignorant. The moving spring of their actions, the very inciting cause of the character they assume, of the task to which they devote themselves, proves their total ignorance of the first principles of the Gospel: their fundamental mistake concerning Christianity, of which they claim to be devotees, is the expectation of gaining heaven by their own merits. Let any person consider this misconception in its true light, in contrast with the ground-work of the Old and New Testament doctrine of the inability of man to earn any thing from his Maker, and then look upon the toils and privations of a pilgrim, laboring his way to a place of pretended sanctity, as acts incited by such a degrading view of the Almighty, and he will only pity the poor, ignorant, deluded victim of imposture and self-conceit.

We can hardly expect those who allow their views to be controlled by the frivolous writers of fashionable books, to look upon a subject like this with the eyes of common sense. They like to have the rainbows of fancy surround every object before their eyes, and are unwilling to have the cobwebs of imagination brushed away, because they make a pleasing, though an unsubstantial drapery, to conceal things more repulsive in form and nature. Common sense, however, does not hesitate to raise her broom, and sweep with a strong hand down to the solid walls. Let but the reader of history thus proceed when he comes to the story of the crusades, and

what a different aspect would those long past ages present! He would no longer be dazzled by the childish splendor of knights and squires led on in thousands by renowned chieftains and mighty monarchs, to a glorious enterprise, for the love of God and the good of man. He would see millions of men, like the poor fanatic depicted on our title page, forsaking home and friends, abandoning aged parents and tender babes to suffer or to starve from neglect, and wending their way, without geography enough in their heads to know how far, or whither, under the delusion assiduously inculcated into each mind in detail, that by so doing, each would secure to himself that endless happiness which is promised only to those who trust in the perfect righteousness of one better than man. He would see millions of Quixotes, with millions of Sancho Panzas, proceeding after adventures not less crazy, though far less respectable for disinterestedness, and a thousand times more disastrous and savage in their results.

The Crusaders were pilgrims, armed, it is true, and embodied like soldiers, but not differing from pilgrims in the main-spring of their movements. Some of our readers will exclaim at our views of this subject; but let them reflect on its importance. Have they ever viewed aright that grand delusion under which the crusaders were enrolled and conducted? Have they pictured aright to their minds the "Crusades of Children," in which thousands of boys and girls, on more than one occasion, set off in large armies, in imitation of their parents, to walk to the "Holy City?" History herself seems to have been ashamed of this extreme of delusion and fanaticism; for but few books make even an allusion to the fact. But such is one of the effects of the madness of error, when allowed to proceed to the end of the course it chooses; and such are the warnings which true history, divested of romance, should duly and distinctly hold up to the view of mankind. The history of the march of the first armies of crusaders, is the history of the progress of immense mobs of fanatics, who were soon turned to robbers and butchers.

We speak without fear of contradiction when we say, that no great subject of modern history has been more frequently dressed in false colors than the Crusades; and that there is scarcely any on which a good teacher has greater reason to guard his pupils from fa-

shionable misconceptions. Perhaps as good a way as any, is to begin with the contemplation of a pilgrim, like the one depicted on our first page, and a striking view of the system of imposture by which he is sent off on his wild career. Peter the Hermit was a pilgrim, and a short history of his life is this.—He induced the Pope, Urban 2d, to invite all Europe to go where he had been, that is, to Jerusalem, by promises of eternal life; and to threaten with eternal death all who might offer opposition. (See Bower's History of the Popes, vol. 2, p. 419, and onward:—also, Ranke's History of the Popes, &c.)

Then turn to the heads of the successive enterprises in following ages. See the popes repeating the lucrative process of ordering crusades, raising money to carry them on, and sometimes converting the treasures to their own use. Many of our readers probably do not know that an old Bull, or papal decree, originally issued centuries ago, to engage men in this fanatical warfare, is still regularly printed over again every two years, and sold all over the world, even in America, for the purpose of raising a little money for those ecclesiastics who obtain the privilege of supplying the market in particular districts or parishes.

**METEOR IN SYRIA.**—The Boston Traveller contains the following extract from a communication lately received in that city, from an intelligent individual who has resided a number of years in Syria:

"About eight o'clock this evening, (June 17th.) a most magnificent meteor darted athwart our northwestern horizon. It was at first discovered at an elevation of about thirty-five degrees, and it rushed northward with a hissing noise, leaving behind it a brilliant train, like an immense rocket. It descended by a very slight inclination, and exploded before it reached the horizon. This was the most remarkable meteor I have ever seen. Its size was extraordinary, the length of the train was prodigious, and in brilliancy it resembled the sun. But the most astonishing circumstance was, that it continued to shine with undiminished brightness for a full hour after the explosion took place. It then twisted and curved from its original position, carried about apparently by the wind, and, fading away insensibly, it finally disappeared. This glorious phenomenon has cast an air of solemnity over every countenance, whilst the more ignorant natives were filled with terror and dismay. They universally believe that it portends some dreadful calamity."

## LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 10.

*History of the Imposture of St. Filumena.—*

(Continued.)

[The reader is requested to bear in mind, as he proceeds with the various steps by which the minds of the people of Italy were excited on this subject, that the simple relation we obtain from the authenticated account before us, plainly proves that the foundation of the whole, from the commencement, was the pretended testimony of witnesses unknown to those who were called upon to credit it, and passed off on the mere word of men apparently interested in propagating the story; and chiefly on that of the prime mover of the whole scheme, the shrewd Don Francisco de Lucia himself. Our readers will probably smile more than once, as we have done, at the versatility, readiness, activity and usual success of this man in his various plans, places, offices and occupations. The picture has much that is new to American readers, and gives a new insight into the intellectual and moral state of the Italians, the puppets by which they are amused, and the workers of the wires which set them in motion. We proceed with our extracts.]

## 2d. Vision.

"The second revelation is that made to a zealous priest, a great devotee of Saint Filumena. Don Francisco informs us that what he has written as from him was all received directly from himself; and besides that, he heard him tell it in the very church in which the body of the Saint reposea. The following is his recital."

"I was walking one day in the country, when I saw a woman approach me whom I did not know. She addressed me the following words: 'Is it true that you have put up in your church a picture of Saint Filumena?' 'Yes,' said I, 'what you say is true.' 'But what do you know about that Saint?' 'Very little; we have hitherto been able to ascertain nothing respecting her beyond what we are taught by the inscription and the emblems engraved on her tomb;'—and these I began to explain to her. She allowed me to go through with them, and then resumed with liveliness; 'You know nothing more about her then?'—'No, nothing else.' 'But there are many other things to be said about that Saint.—When the world know them, they will be overwhelmed with astonishment. Do you

not know the cause of her persecution and martyrdom?' 'Yes, but nothing more.'—Well, I will tell you. It was because she refused to give her hand to Diocletian, who had intended to make her his wife; and the reason of her refusal was her wish to remain single for the love of Jesus Christ.'

"At these words so full of joy, like one who hears news after having long desired it, I said: 'Do you not deceive me? Are you very certain of what I have heard from your mouth? Where did you read it? We have been seeking for several years to find some author who might give us particulars concerning that Saint, and our researches have thus far been fruitless.'" The woman replied that she had not read of it in any book, but knew it to be true, and soon vanished.

## 3d. Vision.

[The third revelation, we are told, was made to a man, belonging to a convent in Naples, who was subjected to a rigorous ecclesiastical examination, and the evidence plainly proved] "to possess all those characteristics which distinguish true revelations from false."

[Don Francisco de Lucia states, that 'his witness had been for some time a devout worshipper of Saint Filumena, and, for her faithfulness, had received repeated and sensible marks of her favor. She had been saved by her from various temptations by Satan, and, after many exercises of prayer, self-denial and mortification, had arrived at a state of tranquillity and joy. She had had many intimate interviews and long conversations with the Saint, while lying, in her acts of penance, at the foot of the crucifix, and received from her much advice respecting the direction of the community of nuns which had been committed to her, and for the guidance of her own conduct. She had a small picture of the Saint in her cell, which was observed to change its aspect from time to time, and it was therefore removed to the church with great festivity and solemnity, and there permanently placed. The nun performed her acts of worship before it on communion days; and on one occasion, while so employed, she felt a lively desire to become acquainted with the very date of the martyrdom of her favorite saint. All at once she found her eyes closed, and she had a vision. A sweet voice was heard speaking these words: "My dear sister, it was on the 10th

of August that I died to live, and entered heaven in triumph." She added, that the Savior had her mortal remains removed to Mugnano, and deposited in the church on the 10th of that same month, thus defeating the designs of the priest who had had them in his possession, and who had intended to introduce them into that place on the 5th, and to keep them in his own house.]

[The nun had another vision subsequently, in consequence, as we are told, of her "obedience" to the requirements of her "spiritual guides;" "obedience being always victorious, in the language of the holy books." The same sweet voice now addressed the nun as follows:]

"My dear sister, I am daughter of a prince who governed a little state in Greece, and my mother also was of the blood royal." [She then added a long account of her parents professing Christianity, resisting Rome and becoming acquainted with the Emperor Diocletian, who proposed to marry her, but in consequence of her refusal, (because she had vowed to live single and consecrated to Christ) changed from entreaties to threats of torture. The Virgin Mary appeared to her in prison, promising her her own aid, and that of the angel Gabriel. She was first whipped until covered with one wound, and then thrown into the Tiber, with an anchor fastened to her neck. Two angels broke the chain and floated her gently to the shore, in the presence of a crowd of spectators. She was then shot with many arrows, but cured in one night by an angel. Again the archers drew their bows at her, but their arrows refused to strike her. A magician was called, who tried to get the supposed enchantment out of the arrows by means of fire; but, when shot at her again, they flew back, and killed six of the archers, and many of the survivors renounced paganism. The emperor finally ordered her to be beheaded, which was done, and then, rising to heaven, she received the crown and palms of victory.]

[These three visions are considered as establishing the history and high reputation of Saint Filomena. The evidence is spoken of as if it were perfectly satisfactory, no doubt being expressed in consequence of the situation and interests of the witnesses, or their examiners, or the peculiar circumstances which must strike the mind of the reader as

highly suspicious, and no apology being made for adducing no further proof.]

#### TO THE EDITORS OF THE EXPRESS.

The article below appeared in the "Albany Daily American Citizen" of the 10th inst. It meets with the approbation of all who have witnessed the operation of the machines. I am induced to make a few corrections, and send it to you for publication. It is but a small tribute to native genius of the first class, and of an enterprise worthy of an American citizen.

ENTERPRIZE.

#### THE MANUFACTURE OF SCREWS.

Next to the Nail, the Screw is one of the most indispensable articles in common use.—The manufacture of screws, both in this country and in Europe, is an important branch of mechanical labor, and thousands of operatives are employed in it constantly. It is a nice piece of work to turn out a well-made and handsome screw, and it is done, and with great facility too, by machinery. Screw factories in this country are almost entirely located in the New England States. They employ a large number of hands, and make a vast number of screws yearly. It has been supposed for years that perfection had been reached, so far as machinery is concerned, in this business. But there seems to be no limit to the ingenuity and inventive faculties of our countrymen.—The wonder of to-day is destined to be totally eclipsed by the wonder of to-morrow.

A mechanic of New York, and one of the best, theoretically and practically, that our country can yet boast of, has been for the last seven years preparing and bringing to perfection a machine, or rather a series of machines, of his own invention, and upon a plan and principle entirely new, for the manufacture of screws of all sizes. He has at length completed a set of them, four in number, and set them in motion. They are found to meet the most sanguine expectations of their inventor, who has had them patented in this country and in Great Britain, and will soon extend his right over France, Germany, and Russia.

During a late visit to New York, we accepted the invitation of a friend to witness the operations of the screw-making apparatus.—Though too unacquainted with the complicated machinery and its principles to be able either to comprehend fully its action, or describe intelligibly what we saw, yet we were highly delighted and interested with the performance, and shall make an attempt to convey an idea of the thing to our readers—hoping they will not have reason, before we finish, to regard it as one *ex-screw-ciating* 'bore.'

The first machine employed in the production of a perfect screw, is massive and costly. The business allotted it to perform, consists in receiving the cylindrical wire, cutting it the required length, and 'heading' it. This work the obedient apparatus performs with astonishing rapidity, turning out sixty-two per minute.

All are cut of an equal length, and the heads are perfectly formed. The inventor has in view the building of an improved 'header,' which will operate with more than treble the rapidity that this does.

No. two is less than a quarter the size of the 'header,' and equal in dimensions with Nos. 3 and 4. It is compact and occupies but little room. It receives the headed articles into a sort of hopper into which they are thrown promiscuously, but in which they arrange themselves with perfect regularity before they escape from it. By means of two rollers turning rapidly, they are carried down a little inclined plane, and singly pass out of the hopper, are instantly grasped by a pair of iron fingers, and firmly held while the uneven surfaces of their heads are turned smooth, polished, and pared down to their proper size, at the rate of 37 to the minute. They are then dropped into a trough, from which they are shovelled into the hopper of

No. 3. "the nicker," through which they pass singly, and in regular procession, and are held while the whirring servant man's creation cuts the "nick" in the head, 20 to the minute, by which the screw when used, is "sent home" by the screw-driver. This operation duly performed, the article is ready for

No. 4, into the hopper of which they are thrown for the 'finishing touch.' We wish it were in our power to convey to our readers even a faint idea of this truly wonderful monument of man's genius and skill. We can only tell, in our own way, what it performs. It cuts the thread, which is at once the nicest and most important part of the work. The article is carried down the plane by the rollers. When its turn comes, a slide flies back—it passes through the opening, and as the slide closes, drops down a gaping throat, the bottom of which it reaches just in time to be clutched by a queer-shaped pair of tongs.—These faithful forceps make a downward and forward motion—sudden and nervous—the last of which thrusts the unthreaded but well headed object of their solicitude into the *thread cutter*. They then leave it sticking patiently and expectantly, and fly back to the throat above. No sooner are they gone, than a pair of strong iron fingers dart forward, grasp the head of the candidate with scrupulous care, and hold it firmly while it passes in and out before the thread cutter three times. The fingers then let go their hold, and drop it into the trough below—a perfect screw.—By the time it fairly reaches the trough, its next neighbor of the hopper has been picked up at the throat, brought down, thrust into the cutter, and clutched by the finger; and thus the work goes on, screw after screw, beautifully made, dropping out constantly and with the astonishing rapidity of 20 per minute.

As a matter of course, this wonderful invention is destined to revolutionize the manufacture of screws.

The "NEW ENGLAND WORKS," which are the most extensive in this country for the manufacture of screws, employ about four hundred hands, and manufacture about 2000 gross per day; whilst by this new invention, 2000 are made in the same time with the labor of but 30 hands. The new machines are more simple in their construction and operation, less liable to get out of repair, and far less expensive in every respect than those of the "New England Works," and more—the manufacturers of this article in Great Britain, cannot come in competition with these astonishing, and almost wonder-working machines. Their pauper labor will not accomplish it. Their capital cannot effect it. It is satisfactorily ascertained by conclusive data, that a better article of screws can be made in this country by these machines, at much less per gross—paying the equivalent for labor—than can be in Great Britain, by their oppressive system of labor without reward.

The ingenious inventor, who is a New Yorker, informed us that he had nearly matured his invention—had planned and built it in his brain—previous to the enactment of the present Tariff Law. He submitted his plan to capitalists, but not a man of them would invest his money in the enterprise, until after this great and beneficent measure of Protection came into operation. Then they were ready and eager to embark in it. The money necessary to build and test it, and carry on the business, was immediately forthcoming, and now all things are in readiness to commence the manufacture. Upwards of thirty men are already employed in making the machinery, &c., and the enterprising and ingenious mechanic has now almost the certain prospect of the control of the manufacturing world in the production of the important article of screws. It will be an important business, and will add greatly to the growing fame of Yankee ingenuity and enterprise.

#### An Intellectual Prodigy.

The following article, taken from the Western Episcopalian, published at Gambier, Ohio, is from the pen of Rev. George Dennison, formerly Professor of Mathematics in Kenyon College, and now a resident of Newark, Ohio:

#### A Wonderful Child.

MR. EDITOR—Perhaps you have seen in the political papers of the day mention made of a child in this vicinity of most astonishing intellectual ability. Being on a visit to my father, I yesterday went to see this child, and verily believe him to surpass any thing of the kind on record in the history of man, and to open a door by which we are permitted for a time to see something of what our minds are, and what they can become when this natural body shall have been exchanged for the spiritual.



This child's name is T. H. Safford, Jr.; he is now nine years and six months of age, of small stature, and pallid countenance; his little arms not much larger than my two fingers; he is of noble carriage, frank, and yet not forward. His eye is his most remarkable feature, being very large, and very bright, and when excited it rolls in its socket with an almost spasmodic force, while his little hand is thrown over them both in such a way as to indicate pain. I am told that there is scarcely any thing in the circle of sciences with which this child is not acquainted. History, and particularly natural history, is his favorite. I examined him, however, in nothing but mathematics and astronomy. His father and myself were old Sunday school scholars together, and every opportunity was given me to test the child thoroughly.

I will now proceed to give some account of a long examination. While the child was not yet come in from the field, where, with his little sister, he was gone to gather wild berries, I examined an almanac in manuscript for A. D. 1846, all of which this child has wrought out alone; much of it, including one of the eclipses, before witnesses with whom I am acquainted. About twelve days have already been spent by an adult in copying in a fair hand the almost illegible writing of his tiny fingers. We were examining the projection of the eclipses which he himself had made and subsequently calculated when he came in. I told him of the blind student in Kenyon College, who was studying the Differential and Integral Calculus. He seemed much pleased, and said he did not think he could have done that without sight. I then asked him of the projection which lay before us; he immediately commenced a full explanation, and I felt, as his little infant hand ran rapidly over the diagram, and I listened to his child-like expressions, as if I were in the presence of some superior being. In some instances I puzzled him, but never did he appear fretful; and when I told him any thing he did not already know, he always repaid it with a smile.

I asked him, if two equal circles cut each other to the extent of 1-12 of their diameter, what area would be thus cut away? Quicker than I could think, he said "the 144th part." I then asked him if 3-12, or digits, were thus cut, and he instantly said "1-16." I asked him how he knew, and he said "3-12=1-4, and 1-4 squared is 1-16." I asked him why he squared it? He said, "It is so in a semi-circle and must be so in a

circle". I then told him the rule of homologous sides, and he smiled and said, he understood it. I then asked him, if two legs of a right angled triangle were given, one 12 and the other 16, what the hypotenuse would be? and he instantly replied "20: wouldn't it? Yes!" I then said, suppose the legs were 8 and 16, then what? In half a minute, and without a pencil, he replied, "17.8885." I then asked, if the legs were 7 and 15, then what? He was rather longer in answering, but took no pencil, and replied, "16,553."

I gave him the following questions: The square of 465? He said "216225." The cube of 26? He answered, "17576." I asked him if I might try him on the fourth power? He said yes, if I would not go beyond two figures. I asked him the fourth power of 75. His eye whirled, and he sprang like an arrow to the door, hung by one hand to the door post, and came, in say three-fourths of a minute, and replied, "thirty-one millions six hundred and forty thousand six hundred and twenty-five, (31,640,625.) \* \* \* \*

As he had performed all these in his head, I was desirous of knowing what his process was. I therefore gave him a sum of four figures to be multiplied by another of four figures, on the slate. He took the first figure and run it through as we do from right to left, and then wrote the second line back again from left to right, and so on. He did not multiply one figure of the multiplicand by itself, but always two. His calculations entirely outstrip the capability of his pencil to record them.

I tried to make his parents feel that he was a treasure lent. The mother evidently felt it so, but the father seemed unwilling to yield the fond belief that he might become as wonderful a man as he surely is a child. At all events, I cannot but feel as if I have seen something of what we yet may be when mortality shall have been swallowed up of life.

GEORGE DENNISON.

ROYALTON, Vermont, Aug. 2, 1845.

**BUTTER.**—It is known that the rancid taste in butter is owing to the buttermilk being imperfectly expressed or worked out, which is found difficult to accomplish with a wooden spoon, not being able to apply the necessary power in using it. In Goshen, New York, they now cover the hands with linen gloves, and they forcibly work out the buttermilk, and thus by excluding the air in packing, the article long keeps sweet.  
—Country paper.



## MAGNETICO-ELECTRICAL INSTRUMENT,

*For Medical Use.*

We here present our readers with a new instrument for the application of magnetism and electricity to the human frame, in two views. Although the nature of these agents is so difficult to be apprehended without prolonged study and attention to experiments, we may hope to give, even a hasty reader, some intelligence concerning their use, even in few lines, availing ourselves of the assistance of an illustrative print.

Surprising advances have indeed been made within a few years, in our acquaintance with these subtle agents, yet we are still profoundly ignorant of some most important points, so that we are at a loss whether to call them fluids or not, and cannot draw strong lines of definition between them. We proceed with a description of the apparatus and its use, in the words of Messrs. Pike & Son, of New York, the manufacturers.

**Description.** The most convenient Instrument for Medical use is that represented in the annexed figure. It consists of a double helix or coil, the inner one is composed of two or more strands of large insulated copper wire. The outer helix is completely insulated from the other, and consists of about 1000 feet of very fine insulated copper wire. In the interior of this double helix, a bundle of iron wires is inserted to a greater or less distance; when completely within, the shock is very great, but may be modified to any extent by drawing it out. One or more small wires may be inserted the whole length, which will have the same effect as the bundle, when placed partly within the coil. On one side is an Electro Magnet, connected to one pole of which, is a vibrating spring; in the centre of this spring is a platina plate, which touches a screw with the point of the same, from which emanates a spark when the instrument is in operation. On one end are pillars with holes across them, and binding screws on the top which receive the handles or buttons to apply the shocks to the person. On the other

end are pillars with holes in the top, and binding screws on the sides to receive the wires to connect with the battery. The Battery is a square box of copper, with an interior partition, (within which the instrument is packed,) with a square zinc form, which is placed between the copper surface; in the corners of both the zinc and copper, are tubes to receive the connecting wires.

*Directions for using the Instrument.*

Within the Battery is used sulphate of copper; dissolve about  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb. to one pint of water, and pour it in between the zinc and copper; the acid will be of a blue color. On the copper are projections for the zinc to rest when not in use, as when left in, it corrodes unnecessarily, and when it has been in use sometime, may require washing. It should be washed after using, and when much corroded may require to be scraped, to present a clean surface of zinc. After using the instrument, the acid may be poured into any vessel or bottle, except the sediments, which should be washed away; the acid may remain in the copper without injury. When the copper collects too fast on the zinc, water must be added to the solution.

A pair of brass handles to receive the shocks in the hands, also a pair of large buttons with corks to insulate, for applying to any part of the body without receiving it in the hands;—also a footplate to place the foot upon, when more convenient, accompany each instrument.

The whole, with the instrument, is put in a polished mahogany case, with lock and key, 11 inches long by 6 inches wide, and  $3\frac{1}{2}$  inches deep. Price \$12.

The instruments are made of a uniform size, but are sometimes made more portable by using a more compact battery, in which case the box is smaller.

**INDIAN AND YANKEE.**—The water at Mackinaw is very clear and very cold, so cold as to be almost insupportable. A gentleman lately amused himself by throwing a small gold coin in 20 feet water, and giving it to any Indian who would bring it up. Down they plunged, but after descending 10 or 12 feet they come up so chilled, that after several ineffectual attempts they gave it up. A Yankee standing by observed that, "if he would give it to him for getting it he'd swing it up quicker than lightning," to which he consented; when Jonathan instead of plunging in as was expected, quietly took up a setting pole and dipping the end in a tar barrel, reached it down to the coin and brought it up, and slipping it in his pocket, walked off, to the amazement of the Indian divers, and the no small chagrin of the donor.—*Cor. Poughkeepsie Eagle.*

The unfortunate steamer, the *British Queen*, has been sold at Antwerp, to M. Louis Remitt, for 238,000 francs, without the furniture.



**An Ashantee Warrior and his Attendant.**

The Ashantee nation, in the interior of Western Africa, is one of the most remarkable of all for their military power, as well as barbarity. The following extract on the English expedition to their country, we copy from Wilson. (p. 203.)

The mission having set out on the 22d April, 1817, passed over a country covered, in a great measure, with immense and overgrown woods, through which a footpath had with difficulty been cut, though in some parts it presented the most beautiful scenery. Being delayed by Mr. James's illness, they did not arrive at Coomassie, the capital, till the 19th May, when they were surprised at its unexpected splendor. It was four miles in circumference, built not indeed with European elegance, but in a style considerably superior to any of the maritime towns. The houses, though low, and constructed only of wood, were profusely covered with ornament and sculpture. The array of the caboceers, or great war-chiefs, was at once brilliant, dazzling and wild. They were loaded with fine cloths, in which, variously colored threads of the richest foreign silks were curiously interwoven; and both themselves and their horses were covered with decorations of gold beads, Moorish charms or amulets, purchased at a high price, and the whole intermingled with strings of human teeth and bones. Leopards' skins, red shells, elephants' tails, eagle and ostrich feathers, and brass bells were among the favorite ornaments. On being introduced to the king, the English found all these embellishments crowded and concentrated on his own person and that of his attendants, who were literally oppressed with large masses of solid gold, and even the most common utensils were composed of that metal.

By recent advices between 2,000 and 3,000 tons of British shipping were loading and waiting for ore at St. Jago de Cuba.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### Singular Phenomenon on Lake Ontario.

The Coburg (C. W.) Starr relates the following most curious circumstance:—

On Saturday last, a most extraordinary occurrence was noticed in the lake at this place. Shortly before noon some gentlemen walking up the wharf, happening to cast their eyes upon the water between the piers, were struck with the very unusual appearance of a strong current tide, as it were setting directly out to sea. It seemed as if the whole Lake was going bodily away. In a few moments nearly a third part of the inner harbor, with a corresponding portion of the shore on either side, was left entirely bare; when suddenly the tide turned, and came as rapidly back again, filling the harbor, at least two feet higher than it was before. This extraordinary action of the Lake was continued at intervals of every eight or ten minutes, till after dark—the highest tide noticed being a little before six in the evening, when the water rose several inches higher than it was last spring, and just two feet and an inch above its present level. We understand the same occurrence was noticed at other places on the Lake, and hear that at Port Hope the effect was so great that the steamboat *Princess Royal* could not get into the Harbor at all, running hard aground when more than her length outside the entrance to the piers. The cause of so extraordinary a phenomenon is at present a matter of various conjecture, but the general opinion seems to be that it could only have been produced by a violent earthquake in some part of the continent, which we shall probably soon hear of.

**THE NEWBURGH MASTODON.**—A few months ago this wonderful skeleton was discovered by men digging in a marl meadow, about five miles back from the Hudson river at Newburgh. The newspapers had given us notice of the fact, but, on entering the hall where it has been placed for exhibition in this city, (Broadway, near Canal street,) we felt that we had formed but a faint idea of its appearance. It is almost perfect, nothing having been supplied except the tusks, and sufficient fragments of those lying on the floor, to show that the artificial ones are exact copies.

The discoverer, who also dug out the skeleton, marked the parts, and brought them down, is present in the exhibition to answer questions. The skeleton is 12 feet high, and including the tusks, 29 feet long, weighing 2000 pounds. It is truly an interesting object, and excites feelings difficult to describe.

*From the Mich. Farmer.*

#### THE PEACH.

The peach is subject to a disease called the yellows; its presence may be easily detected by the appearance of the leaves, which assume a sallow, sickly hue. There is no remedy known, and the sooner a tree that is diseased is cut down and burned the better. The disease may be, and is no doubt often ignorantly and incidentally propagated by inoculations. Plunge a knife into the bark of a diseased tree, and then into a healthy one, and the disease will show itself in a few days.—Using a pruning knife or saw upon a healthy tree, that has been used in pruning a diseased one, would communicate the disease; or budding from scions taken from an affected tree would produce the same effect. The cause of the disease is not known; recently, however, the cultivators of the peach in the region of New York, attribute it to the forcing of the trees in the nursery when young. Trees that have been reared upon a poor soil, it is said, have escaped the disease, while those that have been forced, have been subject to it.

The peach is liable to the attack of the borer, or gnat as it is generally called. Their ravages may be discovered by the appearance of the body of the tree near the surface of the ground; they usually commence their attack just below the surface and work upward, and their appearance is indicated by the gum oozing at, or near the surface. Take a sharp knife and cut them out and destroy them.—Sometimes you will find but a single depredator—then again you will find them by dozens. The best remedy with which I am acquainted, is, to remove the earth from around the body of the tree to the depth of two or three inches, and fill up the hole with leached ashes. Latterly I have taken the precaution to apply the ashes when I transplant my trees, and since adopting this expedient I have not been troubled with them.

A HORTICULTURIST.

**A WOODEN INFANT.**—A woman named Anne Sparkes, an old offender, was placed at the London Police bar before Mr. Long, upon the following charge of robbery:—

Harding deposed that on the same morning, between two and three o'clock, he met the prisoner in High-street, Camden-town; when, judging from the peculiar way in which she carried a bundle that she had in her possession some stolen property, he stopped her, and asked her what she had, to which she replied "Only my baby, and I have wrapped up the little dear to prevent it from catching cold." Witness laid his hand upon the said bundle, and finding that it contained something very hard, remarked that if there was a child in it it must certainly be a wooden one, and upon examination, it turned out that the "blessed babbie" had been miraculously transformed into a couple of planes. The prisoner was questioned as to whom they belonged, and she

said they were her brother-in-law's, the address of whom she refused to give. She was immediately conveyed from thence to the station house.

John Banberry, a carpenter living in Sussex terrace, Hampsted road, identified the planes as being his, and stated that he missed them about seven o'clock from a building near his own residence, at which he had been working the previous day.

The prisoner was committed for trial.

**PROGRESS OF A POUND OF COTTON.**—The following account of the adventures of a pound of manufactured cotton, will show the importance of manufactures to a country in a very conspicuous manner:—"There was sent off for London, lately, from Glasgow, a small piece of muslin about one pound weight, the history of which is as follows:—The cotton came from the United States to London; from London it went to Manchester, where it was manufactured into yarn; from Manchester it was sent to Paisley, where it was woven; it was sent to Ayrshire next, where it was tambered; afterwards it was conveyed to Dumbarton, when it was handsewed, and again returned to Paisley, when it was sent to a distant part of the county of Renfrew to be bleached, and was returned to Paisley; then sent to Glasgow and was finished; and from Glasgow was sent per coach to London. It is difficult to ascertain precisely the time taken to bring this article to market, but it may be pretty near the truth to reckon it two years from the time it was packed in America, till its cloth arrived at the merchant's warehouse in London, whither it must have been conveyed 3,000 miles by sea, and 920 by land, and contributed towards the support of no less than 150 people, whose services were necessary in the carriage and manufacture of this small quantity of cotton, and by which the value has been advanced 2000 per cent.—What is said of this piece is descriptive of no inconsiderable part of the trade."—*Eng. paper.*

**Staines.—Discovery of an Interesting Historical Relic.**—On Thursday, the 11th inst., a tradesman of this town observed on a market stall a small plate, on which was engraved a long, but well-executed inscription, which he purchased for twopence. On closer examination, the plate proved to be of solid silver, and the tenor of the Latin inscription was diligently inquired for. From one hand to another it passed, until it reached Dr. Beasley, who found that the plate had been attached to a chest formed from a pile driven by Cassivellanus to prevent the passage of Cæsar and his army across the Thames, at the Coway, Walton. That several of these stakes had been found from time to time in the bed of the river has been long known, and brought as evidence of the length of time which the exclusion of the air by water, &c., will preserve timber.—A short notice of the fact relating to this passage of the Thames will be found in Camden,

under the head of Walton. The circumstance of a silver plate being purchased for twopence at an old iron stall furnished a subject for gossip, and the person who had sold the plate soon found the "cista," and brought it to the doctor, who lost no time in making the purchase. No doubt of identity was entertained, as the plate had been carefully set into the wood. Of so little value had it been considered by its late owner, that the lid of the chest or caddy, having been split, was burnt, and the chest itself would have speedily followed the same fate, if the Latin inscription had not saved it.—*Eng. paper.*

**MORAL INFLUENCE.**—At a public meeting in New York, Rev. J. Spaulding dwelt a few moments on the deathless nature and extent of moral influence. "Away among the Alleghanies," said he, "there is a spring so small that a single ox on a Summer's day could drink it dry. It steals its unobtrusive way among the hills, till it spreads out into the beautiful Ohio. Thence it stretches away a thousand miles, leaving on its banks more than a hundred villages and cities, and many thousand cultivated farms; and bearing on its bosom more than half a thousand steamboats. Then, joining the Mississippi, it stretches away some twelve hundred miles more, till it fades into the great emblem of eternity. It is one of the tributaries of that ocean, which, obedient only to God, shall roll and roar, fill the angel, with one foot on the sea, and the other on the land, shall lift up his hand to heaven and swear that time shall be no longer. So with moral influence. It is a rill—a rivulet—a river—and it is an ocean—boundless and fathomless as eternity."

The past summer has been a very sickly one in this state and Illinois. No situation, however salubrious in appearance, has been exempted from disease. We have heard an estimate that probably 200,000 persons in these states have been ill this season of the diseases peculiar to the season. It is certain that, in numerous neighborhoods throughout the whole region, entire families have suffered—in many cases, almost every member being prostrated at the same time, and hardly able to assist another. The consumption of drugs has been enormous.—*St. Louis New Era.*

**METEORIC STONES.**—The number of meteoric stones deposited in the Mineralogical Cabinet of Yale College, is increasing, and some of the specimens are large, beautiful, and wonderfully crystallized. The October number of Silliman's Journal con-

tains an extract from a letter from Rev. Mr. Bingham, describing a shower of meteoric stones which fell some years since over the Sandwich Islands, especially near Oahu and Honolulu. The report of the explosion was mistaken by himself and others for a heavy discharge of cannon. It was also heard distinctly eighty miles distant from where masses of the stone fell, a specimen of which has been deposited in the Cabinet of Yale College.—*N. Haven paper.*

### BIOGRAPHICAL.

*From the Connecticut Courant.*

George Wyllys, the third Governor of Connecticut.

The third Governor of Connecticut, of a family whose lineage ran back in the line of English nobility to the time of Edward the Fourth, was born in the hereditary mansion of Fanny Compton, at Knapton, in the county of Warwick, in England, where he enjoyed an estate worth five hundred pounds a year. Of his early life and education we have no traces. The fact that both himself and his wife were exact Puritans, is learned from the manuscripts of his family; and that early as 1636 he determined to emigrate to New England. Preferring, however, that a home should be prepared for him in the New World, ere he left his paternal mansion in the Old, and being in circumstances to justify the outlay, he sent out his steward, William Gibbons, and twenty men, with the frame of a house, to select a site in Hartford, and there await his arrival.

Mr. Gibbons was charged particularly by Mr. Wyllys, it is stated on good authority, to examine and report to him whether or not there was much clay in Hartford, and wrote back that "*there was enough,*" he thought, "*to last a few years.*"

Two years elapsed ere he carried his design into effect—a period within which his dwelling had been prepared, the ground to a considerable extent cleared, a garden laid out, and an orchard of fruit trees commenced, one of which, an apple tree, singularly enough, still survives, and though shrivelled to a fifth of its original size, it still supports two young shoots, from which a few good pearmaines were last year plucked. The site of the Wyllys dwelling is familiarly known as the spot where the Charter Oak now stands. Thither George Wyllys came in 1638, leaving one son (George) in England, on the paternal estate—and bringing with him his son Samuel, and two daughters, Hester and Amy, the first of whom af-

terwards married Captain Harding, and the second, Major John Pynchon, of Springfield.

In 1639 he was chosen into the magistracy of the colony, and again in 1640. In 1641 he was elected deputy governor; in 1642 Governor; and after this continued to occupy the post of Assistant till his death—which occurred March 9th, 1644—(1645 according to the present computation) "on which day and year," says our town record, "George Wyllys, Esq., late of Fanny Compton, in Old England, dyed."

His experience, therefore, of the new world did not last long—not beyond six years—a period, however, sufficiently long for him to establish a solid reputation for piety and prudence, and to deserve and receive from his fellow citizens the reward of high public offices and trust.

This period was marked in the history of the colony by the establishment of our first civil constitution—by the institution of town courts, and the court of magistrates, and the regular enrollment of petit and grand juries—by the completion of the twelve capital laws—by the establishment of the confederation of the New England colonies for mutual succor and support—by the purchase and settlement or adoption, on the part of the Connecticut colony, of the towns of Fairfield, Stratford, Saybrook, and Southampton on Long Island—by ecclesiastical contentions at Wethersfield, resulting in the settlement of Stamford—by several serious disputes with the Dutch at New York, and within our own city at Dutch Point—by a new and successful expedition against the Pequots in Pawcatuck Bay, under the command of Captain Mason—by the war between Uncas and Miantonomoh, resulting in the defeat, capture and death of the latter—and by troubles with the Indians generally, so serious and menacing as to require strict guard to be kept at all times, and each family to send a man, "complete in arms, every Lord's day, to defend the places of public worship."

In all these matters Governor Wyllys took an active part. His position was a leading one in the colony. I find him at one time, with Governors Hopkins and Haynes, charged with the business of treating with "the Islanders and Uncas"—at another time with Gov. Hopkins, "furthering the League of Amity with the Bay,"—at another, with Haynes, disposing of "a parte of Tunxis to such inhabitants of Windsor as they shall see cause,"—at another appointed with Haynes, Mason, and the rest of the magistrates, a secret committee "to make



preparations against Indian murderers and defeat the plot of the Indians meeting about Tunxis,"—at another supervising the building of a ship for the colony, and at another providing powder. At another he is appointed "to debate with Mr. Huit on Style's his petition"—at another he is directed by the court of magistrates "to consider" an estate, "and advise how it may be disposed of, and report his apprehensions to the court,"—at another he is charged by the town of Hartford with determining the appropriation of sequestered ground. At another he displays his interest in matters of the town, by receiving from the inhabitants in company with Haynes, Hopkins, and Mr. Whiting, "liberty to set up a mill upon the Little River, near the house of John Haynes Esq., and the mill of Mr. Matthew Allen, in the most convenient place," with directions "to build a cart bridge twelve feet wide, strong and sufficient, with turned ballusters on the top, said mill and bridge to be finished before winter, and at the end of four years the town to aid in keeping them in repair." This mill was located at the spot now known as "Daniels Mills," and the bridge, which was the first ever constructed over Little River of which any notice is taken in the records, was at the same spot in Main street with that now occupied by the arch bridge.

His principal manager, William Gibbons, was an active, enterprising man, of much influence and repute among the settlers, as appears from the fact that he is frequently charged with town business, and called to serve on juries. It is probable that he was directing the labors of Governor Wyllys' men, when the Indians came up from the South Meadow to remonstrate against cutting down the Charter Oak. "It has been the guide of our ancestors for centuries," said they, "as to the time of planting our corn. When its leaves are of the size of a mouse's ear, then is the time to put the seed in the ground."

Governor Wyllys lies buried in the old yard of the Centre Church, directly beneath the monument erected to the memory of the first settlers, and there repose the bones of his family down to the present time.

The Wyllys family never had a funeral monument of their own. In this respect they were peculiar. One of the latest male members being asked why they did not follow the custom in this respect replied, in the impulse of a strong pride, that "if the State of Connecticut could not remember

the Wyllyses without a monument, their memory might rot." This remark will find some justification when it is remembered that the first of the family, George, was Governor as well as Deputy Governor and Assistant of the State—the second, Samuel, who was a graduate of Harvard, and died May 30th, 1709, was thirty-six years Assistant and four years one of the Commissioners of the United Colonies—the third, Hezekiah, who was born in 1672 and died in 1741, was Secretary of State twenty-three years—the fourth, George, was in the same office sixty-one years—and the fifth, Samuel, held it thirteen years. It is believed that this instance of the perpetuation of high office in the same family for so long a series of years, is without a parallel in this country.

Governor Wyllys made a will, but it is no where recorded. On March 5th, 1645, it was "brought in court by William Gibbons." A will is a good index of character, and its loss in this instance is much to be regretted. None of his descendants however, except the last Samuel, ever made, that I can find, any testamentary disposition of their property. Colonel George, the Secretary for sixty-one years, who died in 1796, declared his wishes on his death bed with regard to his estate, and his children appeared before the Probate Court, and in an instrument under their hands, carried them cheerfully into effect. No male members of the family bearing the Wyllys name now survive, though there are several lineal descendants bearing a different name living, among whom are the venerable Mrs. Dana of Middletown, a grand daughter of Col. George Wyllys, and Mrs. Amelia Adams, of Boston, daughter of the last Hezekiah Wyllys. Mrs. Dana has in her possession a little remnant of the family plate, brought out by her ancestor the Governor. Mrs. Adams holds all the manuscripts which remain of her family. Dr. Trumbull, the Historian of Connecticut, had access to them, and from him we learn that they show that "love to undefiled religion and purity in Divine ordinances and worship" led the old Governor "to exchange his pleasant seat and easy circumstances in England for the dangers and hardships of a wilderness in America," and that he exhibited "excellent examples to his children, and took pious pains in their education, teaching them from childhood to pray always in secret, private and public, to venerate the Sabbath and the Divine word, and to attend all Christian institutions and du-

ties." "May the descendants," continues Dr. Trumbull, "ever inherit the virtues and honors of the family." HISTORICUS.

#### A REMARKABLE STORY.

Captain Klause, of Philadelphia, has discovered that the River Amazon is navigable for steamships from its mouth on the Atlantic to Lima, in Peru, and within eight miles of Callao, one of the principal ports on the Pacific. A long account of his expedition is given in the Grenada Chronicle of September 6th. Capt. K. left Lima on the 16th of Sept. 1844. The account says:

"He directed his course to the river Gualлага, by the mountain of 'Pasco.' Arrived at the village of Tingo, he embarked in a canoe with the object of exploring the river, to see if it was practicable to navigate it by steam, four steamers having for that purpose, arrived from North America. Following the stream, he approached a small hamlet, called Yurimaguas, which is the port of the city of Moyobamba, where he took in provisions. From Yurimaguas, he prosecuted his downward course to Laguna, the point of confluence of the Marañon and Gualлага; here he entered the Marañon, and proceeded to the frontiers of Peru and Brazil, arriving at a settlement called 'Our Lady of Loretto,' where he saw several Brazilian schooners. From Loretto he sent on a person to Jabilinaga, a town of Brazil, with orders to the four steamers there to ascend the river as far as Loretto, and in a few days the whole four arrived, saluting the Brazilian battery, which mounted seven guns. In Loretto, there is a large lake, in which three of the steamers anchored to wait orders, and in the other, called the Peruvian, of one hundred and forty horse power, Captain Klause embarked, taking on board all the machinery necessary to clean out the river Gualлага, and to construct landing places, &c. He then proceeded against the stream to the mouth of the Gualлага, and port of Laguna, where he anchored in ten fathoms. Here he discharged the machinery into canoes, and, assisted by three hundred and fifty Indians, he ascended the river, clearing it of every obstruction as far as 'Pachisa,' at which place he was obliged to augment the number of hands to 700, from the increase of the work and labor they had to perform. He there continued his course against the current to the village of Tingo, the utmost point of steam navigation in the river Gualлага, distant from Lima seven or eight days by land.—From Tingo he returned back on foot with twenty-five soldiers by the 'Pama del Sacramento' to the 'Laguna,' where he found the steamer he had left there at anchor. He again embarked in the steamer, and proceeded in her up the Gualлага (now cleared of all obstruction) until he again reached Tingo without the slightest accident. From Tingo, Captain Klause forwarded despatches to Lima, noti-

fying the arrival of the steamer, and without loss of time he retraced his steps in a canoe, with the intention of sending up to Tingo the other steamers which were awaiting orders in the Lake of "Our Lady of Loretto: but at the port of Yurimaguas he received a letter from the firm at Lima, directing him to proceed immediately to explore the river Pastaza, as far as it may be navigable by steam, and in case the navigation should prove to be practicable, to propose a contract to the Government of the Equador. In effect, the exploration was performed, and the river found perfectly navigable for steam vessels, save a few obstructions which would be cleared away on the Government consenting to a contract. From the point of confluence of the Pastaza with the Marañon to the boundaries of Peru and the Equador, as far as the village of Andoas, Captain Klause did not meet with any obstacle except a sand-bank, which, with ordinary caution, may be easily evaded: the current is rapid. From Andoas upwards, there are many obstructions which can only be removed by means of the machinery brought by the steamers for that purpose. Near Andoas, Capt. Klause discovered two mountains of rock salt, one very white, the other reddish; and along the banks of the Pastaza, above Andoas, he saw a number of little hamlets and settlements of wild Indians, called Zaparos, from whom he obtained provisions; finally he reached within two or three leagues of the river Jopa, where he landed, and arrived at the town of Bano in two days. From Bano he proceeded to Pellileo, where he remained four days, and saw several good mines of silver and platina. From Pellileo he arrived at this city (Quito) on the 23d April. Captain Klause says he was truly amazed at the quantity of minerals, dye-woods of various sorts and other valuable woods, coffee, cocoa (white and common) of excellent quality; cotton, very fine and long like wool; spices, balsam, raisins, wax, and other rich productions which he met with in great abundance everywhere during his travels."—*Selected.*

#### PARENT'S DEPARTMENT.

##### Edward's Sunday Employments.

There was a large and shady tree which grew in front of the house, and he often sat at the window and looked at it. It was a pleasant sight when covered with green leaves, and at that season when the birds build their nests, for they could live there without danger of being disturbed.

Often was Edward seated there on a Sabbath morning, listening to his father's remarks, or studying a bible lesson with him. And this was the way in which they held their conversations. If Edward thought of any question to ask, about any subject proper for the Lord's day, he would

ask it, knowing that he should receive a kind answer; for his father did all he could to induce him to make proper inquiries, both that he might keep his mind active, and store it with useful knowledge, and because he knew that is one of the best modes of keeping up the necessary acquaintance and confidence between a parent and a child. If Edward seemed to have no particular inquiries to make, his father would often speak to him of something likely to interest him, and put questions to lead him to some useful reflections.

One great class of objects on which they conversed was the objects of nature, as they are often called, that is, the works of God: the tree and the birds, the grass and flowers at its feet, the insects, stones and earth, the clouds beyond and above it, and many other things beside. After speaking a little of some of these, Edward was often called upon to repeat or to learn a verse or two from the Bible in which they are mentioned; and thus, after a time, he had a number of passages which he knew by heart.

And this, by the way, is a very useful kind of knowledge; for men and women often have wrong ideas of the meaning of texts of Scripture because they do not remember the words precisely. Edward's father felt that it is a very valuable thing for a person to have his memory well filled from the word of God, because he had seen the utility of it once in a very remarkable manner. The story I may tell at another time.

This was the way in which Edward studied his Bible lessons, and he was very fond of it. His father would have the Bible Dictionary and the Bible Geography laid out, every Saturday evening or Sunday morning, with the Bible; and frequently his sister was with them when they began their lesson. One would read a verse and stop. Then Edward would call out the names of persons it contained, and his sister would mention the names of places, and each would open one of the books, find those names, and read in turn what was said of them. Their father took care to have maps of Palestine at hand, and called upon them sometimes to find the places mentioned, and occasionally made remarks. At family worship, in the course of the week, he also sometimes spoke of something in the lesson; and thus the children usually became pretty well acquainted with it before another one was commenced.

In the evening the children repeated

hymns and passages of scripture in different ways, which perhaps may hereafter be described.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

##### ARTESIAN WELLS.

DEAR SIR.—Having seen a notice in some of the papers of the day, of a proposition, made by a gentleman of Boston, to construct an *Artesian Well*, and not knowing the principle upon which such wells act, we thought that information upon the subject, communicated through the columns of your valuable paper, would not only be acceptable to us, but might perhaps enlighten others, who are so unfortunate as to be as ignorant as ourselves.

Please give us this information, and oblige,  
A SUBSCRIBER.

We have only room this week for a short reply to this question.

Artesian Wells are made by boring into the earth, in places where water will spontaneously rise, when supplied with a vent. This will not happen, except where subterranean streams, or natural reservoirs are under a pressure sufficient to force it up. Such pressure exists only under certain circumstances, and most commonly in regions in which a loose stratum, as of sand or gravel, lies between two hard or impermeable strata, as rock or clay. These strata must also have a dip to the horizon, that is, must be placed in a slanting direction. If rain water fills the loose stratum, and is retained there, bore a hole till you open it 50 or 500 feet below, and the pressure will fill the hole, and in some cases, throw water out to a great height. If the supply is sufficient at all seasons, the well, or jet will be constant.

These wells have often been made in our country. The last we have heard of, is that recently made by Mr. Delavan, for the supply of his great temperance hotel at Albany. They derive the name given above, from Artois in France, where they were early introduced.—The French adjective, *Artesien*, means merely belonging to Artois, or, as we might perhaps have said in English, *artoisian*. We may say more hereafter on this interesting subject.

FRANCE.—The Minister of public Instruction has published an order, by which he interdicts the keepers of ladies' boarding schools from taking in grown-up parlor boarders.

A girl was tickled to death in the environs of Paris lately. First she laughed heartily, then convulsive heaves of the chest succeeded. She rose, but immediately fell and expired.

## POETRY.

## THE WIDOWER.

How could they tell me she was dead,  
 With such a calm cold tone,  
 She whom I loved beyond my life,  
 My precious one, my own!  
 —And yet they did not know that she,  
 The lost one, was so dear to me.

I heard it with a calm pale cheek,  
 No tear was in my eye;  
 I couldn't bear that men should look  
 Upon my agony;  
 And so I coldly turned away,  
 Almost as carelessly as they.

—I wonder if they've planted flowers  
 Above her early bed—  
 I wonder if the mourning tree  
 Sighs sadly o'er her head;  
 Or if kind friends are there to weep  
 Above her calm and dreamless sleep.

And who were near to lay their hands  
 Upon her aching brow,  
 And speak those words of hope and cheer  
 That would be mock'ry now?—  
 Or point her feeble faith to Thee,  
 Thou who wast slain on Calvary?

I know not if they've planted flow'rs  
 Above her earthly bed;  
 I know not if the mourning tree  
 Sighs sadly o'er her head;  
 Or if kind friends are there to weep  
 Above her calm and dreamless sleep.

But in my heart there was a fount  
 Of bitter, gushing woe;  
 I sought to be alone, that tears  
 From my sad eyes should flow;  
 But tears,—the tide of lesser grief,  
 Refused to lend their calm relief.

She was so dear to me—so good,  
 So beautiful and fair—  
 With her kind eyes, and pleasant smile,  
 And her soft waving hair!  
 And she to die, nor I be there  
 To listen to her latent pray'r!

I only know that I am sad,  
 So desolate and lone:  
 The world has such a weary look,  
 And such an altered tone!  
 And yet I feel how worse than vain,  
 The wish to call her back again.

I know that mine's a selfish grief,  
 For she is happy now;  
 The stamp of immortality  
 Is on her angel brow.  
 Yet still my heart keeps sighing on,  
 And asking for the loved and gone.—  
*Salem Gaz.*

**PROGRESS OF THE RELIGIOUS REVOLUTION IN GERMANY.**—The most important news relates to the movements of the Catholics in Germany. Between the Roman and German Catholics a fierce controversy is going on. Ronge was fiercely assailed by the Romanists, and suffered persecution from his opposers, but friends were rising up all around him, and the weaker party of to-day, promises ere long to be the strong party. These movements have excited deep interest, not only in the small principalities, but throughout Prussia, Austria, and every where from the Baltic to the Rhine.

The Jesuits at Heiligenstædt are in full activity, and fanaticism has risen there to such a pitch that the "Heiligenstædt shooters' company, made Actuaris Marning, an adherent to the new doctrines, their target in effigie."

At Oppenheim, on the Rhine, on the 1st of September, a convention of the delegates of the Rhenish German Catholic communities took place. Among the communities represented were those of Frankfort, Wiesbaden, Worms, Darmstadt and others.

The average number of wrecks of British merchant ships a year is 600! The average sum lost; about two millions and a-half sterling! The average of lives lost, the lamentable number of 1,560.

A society has been formed in Paris for establishing winter gardens, from which it is said flowers of all kinds may be obtained in the depth of winter at a cost not much higher than in other gardens during the summer.

But few towns in any of the old States have increased more rapidly in wealth and population than Springfield, Mass. But a few years since, and it was a single village, pleasant, it is true, and with a healthy, thriving, population. Now the town itself is large and flourishing, containing a countless number of stores, school-houses, churches, and other public buildings, besides workshops and manufactories of various kinds. Two other large manufacturing villages, Cabotville and Chicopee, have, within comparatively a few years, been built up in the precincts of Springfield, and the whole town, which in 1840 contained 11,000 inhabitants, now numbers over 15,000, and many dwelling houses and blocks of stores are under way at the present time.—*Bost. Jour.*

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

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 With numerous Engravings.

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
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No. 39.



### DEER HUNTING IN SCOTLAND.

In the Highlands of Scotland, as in many other mountainous countries, hunters often lie in wait for deer, and shoot them as they come within the reach of their weapons. It is in more level regions that they are chased with horses, dogs, or hunting leopards, or approached by various devices, through long grass, &c. In some of the mountainous parts of the United States, where these animals are still to be found, they

are beset by enemies in various ways, but in none perhaps with more deadly effects, than in some of the passes of the Alleghany mountains in Pennsylvania, through which they are accustomed to run, at particular times well known to the hunters. There they are ambushed, and fall victims to the unerring rifle. Not a few of the trophies of this sport are annually exposed to our view in the markets of New York, after the coldness of the season begins to render it safe to transport flesh to so great a distance. Their smooth skins and branching antlers, often form striking objects among the variety presented to the eye of a person walking among the crowded stalls.

"Driving deer," was practised centuries ago in the neutral ground, or border country, between England and Scotland, as we know from many sources, particularly the celebrated old ballad of "*Chevy Chase*, which recounts, with the simplicity but success of a master, the history of a bloody battle, in which such a hunting party embroiled two rival armies.

"To drive the deer with hound and horn,  
"Earl Percy took his way."

It would seem that this was not a mere chase, in which the animals are run down by dogs and mounted huntsmen. The plan adopted was probably like that which Walter Scott describes in the hunting of deer by ambush, or lying in wait. He represents a chief as "attended by about three hundred of his clan, well armed and accoutred in their best fashion," including kilt, brogues and bonnet. He was joined by several other clans, each led by its chieftain, so that the whole resembled a small army.

The clansmen and vassals "spread through the country far and near, forming a circle, technically called a *tinchel*, which gradually closing, drove the deer in herds together towards the glen where the chiefs and principal sportsmen lay in wait for them. In the mean while these distinguished personages bevouacked among the flowery heath, wrapped up in their plaids," a mode of passing a summer's night by no means unpleasant.

"For many hours after sunrise, the mountain ridges and passes retained their ordinary appearance of silence and solitude; and the chiefs, with their followers, amused themselves with various pastimes." "At length signals of the approach of the game were descried and heard. Distant shouts resound-

ed from valley to valley, as the various parties of Highlanders, climbing rocks, struggling through copses, wading brooks, and traversing thickets, approached more and more near to each other, and compelled the astonished deer, with the other wild animals that fled before them into a narrow circle. Every now and then the report of muskets was heard, repeated by a thousand echoes. The barking of dogs was soon added to the chorus, which grew ever louder and more loud. At length the advanced parties of the deer began to show themselves; and, as the stragglers came bounding down the pass by two or three at a time, the chiefs showed their skill by distinguishing the fattest deer, and their dexterity by bringing them down with their guns.

"But now the main body of the deer appeared at the head of the glen, compressed into a very narrow compass, and presenting such a formidable phalanx, that their antlers appeared at a distance, over the ridge of the steep pass, like a leafless grove. Their number was very great; and from a desperate stand which they made, with the tallest of the red deer stags arranged in front, in a sort of battle array, gazing on the group, which barred their passage down the glen," the work of destruction now commenced on all sides.

"Dogs and hunters were at work; and muskets and fuses resounded from all sides. The deer driven to desperation, made at last a fearful charge. The word was given in Gaelic, to fling themselves upon their faces, just as the herd broke down upon them, the tide being absolutely irresistible, and wounds from a stag's horn highly dangerous."

The deer represented in our print, for the destruction of which the hunters in the foreground are lying in wait, are the Common Roebuck, (*Capreolus Doreus*, or *Cervus Capreolus*.) It has roundish and crouching horns. Jardine describes it as "one of the most elegant" of the native deer of Great Britain, and forming "a most appropriate and beautiful object in the woods and copses of the Scotch Highlands." He adds—"In Scotland, north of the Forth, it is everywhere abundant, where rock and wood abound; so much so as, in some places, to be condemned to extirpation, from the damage done to the young wood. It delights in what may be called the lower coverts, the civilized woods, and leaves those



of sterner character, more solitary and wild, to be frequented by that pride of the north, the Stag, or Red Deer. South of the Forth, it is very rare, one or two wilder parks only possessing a few; but frequent traces of its former abundance are found in the border counties, remains and skeletons being almost yearly disinterred from most of the larger peat mosses. In the rugged woods of Westmoreland and Cumberland it still abounds.

"In the continent of Europe it is common in many districts suited for it, Germany, Silesia, &c., and it extends across the Asiatic boundary." The Fallow Deer belongs to a different family, having flattened, or palmated horns, which form the most striking distinction from the Red Deer, and Roebuck, already mentioned. This is the graceful, spotted deer most commonly seen in English parks, and also in those of other European countries. It is said to be no where found in the wild state at the present day, unless in some parts of Lithuania and Moldavia. In the English parks from 1500 to 3000 may be found together. The remains of two have been found in the fossil state. To stray a little further from the proper subject before us, we will just add, that the *Cervus Giganteus*, or Gigantic Fossil Elk, is the largest animal of the deer kind, whose remains have been discovered in Europe. Parts have been dug up in England, Ireland, Silesia, France, Germany, and Lombardy. The most perfect skeleton was removed from the Isle of Man to Edinburgh, and measured 9 feet 7½ inches from the top of the horns to the ground.

The Wapiti is an American deer, abounding in the north-western prairies, below the 56th degree of latitude. Cuvier identifies it with the Candian Stag, and some have placed it with the European Stag: but it is much larger, and the antlers are sometimes six feet in length.

Some of our western Indians have a simple device by which they draw the deer within the reach of their arrows by the force of curiosity alone. It appears that this feeling is possessed by them in a degree equal to that of some of the antelopes. The savage hunter, on one of our remote prairies, often ties a red rag to a stick, which he plants upright in the prairie, and then lies prostrate on the ground at a short distance. A very lively and picturesque colored print of such a scene is given in Mr. Catlin's splendid portfolio, re-

cently published in London, and noticed in one of our preceding numbers.

Franklin gives a melancholy idea of the way in which the white deer of the extensive northern regions of America, are destroyed by the white or grey wolves which are almost their only fellow-inhabitants of those inhospitable coasts of the Arctic ocean. The savage beasts drive them in herds down the precipitous shores, where they are dashed in pieces and devoured.

#### NEW BOOKS.

"Notes from Over Sea, consisting of observations made in Europe, in the years 1843 and 1844: addressed to a brother,

By REV. JOHN MITCHELL.

In two volumes.

New York, Gates & Stedman, 114 Fulton St.

These volumes profess to be only a series of notes made by the author on a tour for the recovery of his health, and addressed to a brother; but will be found more worthy of perusal, than many works of higher pretensions.

The market has been overstocked with works of this kind, which in reality contain nothing new. But these volumes, are of a different character. Though the writer followed the beaten track, he has not followed *the steps of those who preceded him*, in describing palaces, churches, theatres, &c. His observations on the manners, education, politics, and religions of the countries which he visited, are made with discrimination, and described with force and elegance. Not attracted by the gloss, tinsel, and show which meet the view, he proves that he looked beneath the surface to ascertain the causes which have operated in producing the wealth and splendor, which so generally attract the gaze of the superficial, as well as the misery which repels them. These causes he finds in the tyranny of these governments, and especially in the grasping spirit of a venal church. His sympathy for the poor, laboring under oppression, as in Italy and some other countries, will commend itself to the feelings of the philanthropic, as well as to the regards of the Christian. The baseness and utter depravity of the papal system are set in a strong light by the author's observations made upon it in Naples. Indeed the chapters on Naples alone are worth more in giving one a true idea of Italian society, as there exhibited, than entire works, respecting it, which have been published. One must read it to understand the depths into which a noble people have been plunged by an unfeeling and arbitrary government, whose head is so entirely under the control of a bigotted and venal priesthood, that he never retires to his bed at night, until he has received the blessing of his father confessor.

Not to extend this notice farther, as we shall have occasion to refer to these volumes again, we will close by recommending them to our readers.

**Hints for Ladies on the care of Flowers.**

**THE CAMELLIA JAPONICA.**—The soil which we consider best for camellias, and in which they are grown by those who cultivate them extensively in the neighborhood of London, is a strong, rich, yellow loam. If it is supposed to be too retentive of moisture, a portion of peat or bog-earth, and sand, is generally mixed with it, and in this compost the plants grow vigorously.

Henderson puts in camellias at any season of the year, excepting when they are making young wood. He puts fifty cuttings in a pot of sand, eight inches in diameter, sets them in a cool place in the back of a vinery or pech-house, for a month or six weeks, then plunges them to the brim in a hot bed, where there is a little bottom heat.

The camellia may be considered as a hardy green house plant, requiring only a slight protection, like the myrtle, in very severe weather; but, although it will thrive with this kind of treatment, yet to grow the varieties in the very best manner, a great degree of care and attention is necessary. During the time the plants are in flower, then they ought, in addition, to be liberally supplied with water, and have a degree of heat somewhat more than is usually given to green house plants. If this heat is not given in November and December, the plants will not expand their blossoms freely, and if both water and heat are not regularly applied after the blossoming season, vigorous shoots will not be produced.

Where there are conveniences for giving the plants different degrees of temperature, a succession of flowers may be had during all the year; but their natural time of flowering is in the months of February, March, and April; they generally flower best when grown in small pots or tubs.

From the time they are potted until they have finished their growth, give them a plentiful supply of water.

Never allow camellias to be fully exposed to the rays of a mid-day sun. Either place them in a shady situation, or throw a net or mat over the glass, for they invariably flourish and look better under this than any other treatment.

The great reason why flower buds very often fall off, without properly coming into bloom, is the too sudden changes in the temperature to which they are exposed; for instance, when the buds are nearly ready to expand, a sudden heat causes them to push forth too rapidly; and, on the contrary, a decrease of warmth at that time checks their growth.

About the end of September or beginning of October, or as soon as the weather begins to be very cold or wet, the plants must be taken into the house or frame, or any other cool but sheltered situation.

When it is wished to bring any of them into flower, remove them into an increased temperature; this may be done successively, which will greatly prolong the flowering season. The heat required to expand the blossom-buds is about 66 degrees Fahrenheit by day and 50 by night. If this be attended to, and the air never allowed to have a much greater or less heat, the plants will continue in flower for a great length of time. It should also be mentioned, that by this heat the plants are not excited to grow.

The camellia is so universally admired that most persons who have a taste for flowers are anxious to cultivate it; but many are deterred by a supposition that unless they have a green house or conservatory they cannot possess so desirable an object with any degree of satisfaction. Although this idea is very prevalent, it is by no means correct: as any person, having only a two-light frame, may grow it to perfection. Indeed, by attending to our directions it may be grown in a dwelling house.—*Gardener and Practical Florist.*

*From the Albany Cultivator.*

**THE ARTICHOKE.**

Several trials which we have known made with the root, indicate that it is one of the most valuable for stock, which can be cultivated. A few years ago, a gentleman of our acquaintance planted a small patch of ground with them. The produce was at the rate of 1,200 per bushel per acre. They were principally harvested by hogs, which were turned in and allowed to root them just as their appetite prompted them. They gained well, with no other food while the artichokes lasted. A great advantage of this root is, that it will lie in the ground without injury all winter.

Mr. Thomas Noble, of Massillon, gave us a brief account of a trial with artichokes, made by him in the past season. In April, 1844, he planted two acres with this vegetable. The ground was of medium quality. The artichokes, were planted in rows two and a half to three feet apart—using a little more seed than is commonly used in planting potatoes. As soon as the frost was out of the ground last spring [1845] the digging of them was begun and continued as the stock required. The produce of the two acres was 1,500 bushels. They were fed principally to sheep, though some were given to cattle, horses and hogs. All animals ate them well, seeming to prefer them to turnips. While the sheep

were being fed with them, they were pastured on growing wheat and clover. The shepherd thought the wheat and clover were sufficient for them, as there was a full "bite," and he accordingly discontinued the artichokes. The ewes fell off in their milk, and the lambs soon showed that they were not doing so well. The artichokes were again given, and they soon did as well as ever.

Mr. Noble also used the tops for fodder. He cut them in October, just before frost came, dried and housed them. They were fed to the stock in winter, and were evidently preferable to corn fodder.

Mr. N. is so well pleased with his artichokes, that he is raising them this year on a larger scale. They require but little cultivation; it being only necessary to keep the ground clear of the weeds till the artichokes get a good start.

Mr. T. M. Johnson, of Greensborough, Ala. lately informed us, that he is this year growing thirty acres of artichokes. He considers them the most profitable vegetable he can raise. In that climate they can be dug at any time in the winter.

There are several varieties of artichokes, but that called the Jerusalem artichoke—*Helianthus tuberosus*—is considered the best. From the fibres of the tops or stems, a cordage is sometimes manufactured in some parts of Europe.

#### WHISPERS TO HUSBANDS.

The happiness of the wife is committed to the keeping of her husband. Prize the sacred trust, and never give her cause to repent the confidence she reposed in you. In contemplating her character, recollect the materials human nature is composed of, and expect not perfection.

Do justice to her merits and point out her faults; I do not ask you to treat her errors with indifference, but endeavor to amend them with wisdom, gentleness and love.

Do not jest about the bonds of a married state—Make it an established rule to consult your wife on all occasions. Your interest is hers; and undertake no plan contrary to her advice and approbation: then if the affair turns out ill, you are spared reproaches both from her, and your own feelings. There is a sagacity, a penetration and foresight into the probable consequences of an event, characteristic of her sex, that makes her peculiarly calculated to give her opinion and advice.

If you have any male acquaintances, whom, on reasonable grounds, your wife wishes you to resign, do so. Never witness a tear from your wife with apathy or indifference.—Words, looks, actions—all may be artificial; but a tear is unequivocal, it comes direct from the heart, and speaks at once the language of truth, nature, and sincerity! Be assured, when you see a tear on her cheek, her heart is touched; and do not, again repeat it, do not behold it with coldness or insensibility.

Let contradiction be avoided at all times.

Never upbraid your wife with the meanness of her relations; invectives against herself are not half so wounding. Should suffering of any kind assail your wife, your tenderness and attention are particularly called for. A look of love, a word of pity or sympathy, is sometimes better than medicine.

Never reproach your wife with any personal or mental defect; for a plain face conceals a heart of exquisite sensibility and merit; and consciousness of the defect makes her awake to the slightest attention.

When in the presence of others, let your wife's laudable pride be indulged by your showing that you think her an object of importance and preference. The most trivial word or act of attention and love from you gratifies her feelings; and a man never appears to more advantage than by proving to the world his affection and preference for his wife.

Never run on in enthusiastic encomiums on other women in presence of your wife; she does not love you better for it. Much to be condemned is a married man who is constantly rambling from home for the purpose of passing away time. Surely, if he wants employment, his house and gardens will furnish him with it; and if he wishes for society, he will find in his wife, children and books the best society in the world. There are some men who will sit an entire day with their lips closed. This is wrong, you should converse freely on all such occasions.

Be always cheerful, gay, and good-humored.

When abroad do not avoid speaking to your wife.

Few women are insensible of tender treatment.—They are naturally frank and affectionate, and in general there is nothing but austerity of look, or distance of behaviour, that can prevent those amiable qualities from being evinced on all occasions.

When absent, let your letters to your wife be warm and affectionate. A woman's heart is peculiarly formed for tenderness; and every expression of endearment from the man she loves is pleasing to her.

A husband, whenever he goes from home should always endeavor to bring some little present to his wife.

In pecuniary matters, do not be penurious or too particular. Your wife has an equal right with yourself to all your worldly possessions. Besides, really a woman has innumerable trifling demands on her purse, many little wants which are not necessary for a man to be informed of, and which, even if he went to the trouble of investigating, he would not understand.

By giving the above an insertion, you will much oblige one, if not many of your  
(Selected.)

LADY READERS.

## A TRUE DOG STORY.

MR. EDITOR—I have lately seen in several newspapers, a number of instances of the sagacity of the dog.—I will relate an instance, which, if it is not as extraordinary, is certainly as true. Some years ago my father had a large dog that he had learned to send from the field to the house for anything he might want. It happened one day that he was at work about half a mile from home, and wanted an axe; he told *Caro* (the name of the dog) to go home and get the axe; the dog started off, and after being gone considerable time, came slinking back, but without the axe. My father bade him *go back and get the axe*. The dog went the second time, and after being gone about as long as before, returned bringing a heavy beetle. My father now became satisfied that the dog could not find the axe, and went himself, and found it sticking firmly in a large log, and the helve gnawed from one end to the other by the faithful animal, in trying to extricate it from the log, and being unable, had taken the beetle as a substitute.

Berlin, Oct. 13, 1845. EDWIN BARNES.  
—From the Times.

For the American Penny Magazine.

TRAVELS IN THE UNITED STATES.  
CAT-HOLES AND PRAIRIES.

I had now an opportunity to make observations on the form and some of the other peculiarities of the country, which no railroad or carriage could have so well afforded me. Travelling on foot, I went at a slow rate, and with my eyes near the ground; every irregularity of the surface was a matter of rather more moment to me than it would have been if it had to be passed over or surmounted by the power of a brute or a machine. Besides, I was alone, and therefore there was less to divert my attention from objects near me.

The surface over which I had to pass soon began to appear to me singularly uniform, although continually varying. There was not a perfectly level spot any where to be found, and yet there was neither mountain in sight, nor even any thing that deserved the name of a hill. Up and down, up and down, by gentle acclivities and descents, with nothing like a valley between of ever so small dimensions, and not a summit to any eminence that could be called flat. There was, at the same time, a scarcity of timber, which I afterwards learned had been cut away while the land was unsold and still in the possession of the government. The land had thus been lamentably "robbed" in an extraordinary degree; and the effects of that robbery are likely to be long visible; for the simple idea of planting forest trees seems to be one that never enters the heads of the people.

Here and there I observed little ponds or swamps of a very regular and uniform appearance, which struck me as forming a peculiar feature in the country. These occurred

very frequently at the bottoms of the deepest depressions in the surface, where the ground was sunken lower than elsewhere. They usually had water, but often only enough to render them wet without concealing the earth. These are known among the people as "Cat-Holes;" why, I was never informed; and when moist and more extensive, are called *marashes*. The immediate banks are steep, descending with great uniformity at about an angle of thirty or thirty-five degrees, and varying in height from five to twenty feet.

I once remarked to an inhabitant that it appeared to me impossible ever to drain one of their cat-holes, because, being lower than any other spots, there was no place to draw off the water. He replied that nothing was easier; "for dig a hole five or six feet deep," said he, "at one side, and ditch into it, and all the water will soon flow down and sink into the earth." From this it may be inferred that the bottoms of the marshes are lined with a thin bed of matter, accumulated by time, from the washing of rain down the hills, or from the decay of vegetable, or from both, which retains the water.

As I proceeded across the isthmus of Michigan, the cat-holes gradually increased in size, but still retained all their characteristics. As it was winter I was unable to make any certain observations on their botany, and hardly any thing was to be discovered among the wrecks of the previous season, except the abundant remains of the coarse native, or prairie grass, of which I afterwards saw an abundance in Illinois. The cold was severe enough to freeze the ground, and I once found I had crossed a pond on the ice, when I had supposed I was passing over a frozen marsh. So far all the cat-holes were perfectly waste spots; but, as I approached the borders of Illinois one day, I observed one of a large size, the appearance of which convinced me that it was susceptible of tillage, being quite dry, with the soil of a decidedly superior quality. After travelling a short distance farther my impressions were very agreeably confirmed by the sight of one of still larger dimensions, which had been cultivated with care, and evidently had yielded a good crop. I made inquiries concerning it of some of the neighboring inhabitants, and, to my surprise, found they did not call it a cat-hole, swamp, or marsh—the only names I had heard applied to spots of the kind. They called it a *prairie*; and, as I proceeded, I found all the other prairies I saw, though some were of vast extent, corresponding with it in all their leading characteristics.

There are now 77 railways, completed or in progress, in England, with an authorised capital of \$400,000,000. There are 196 others projected, involving a capital of nearly \$800,000,000. Should all these railroads be constructed according to the plans, there will have been \$1,840,000,000 invested in railroads and railroad property in Great Britain alone.

On the Harlem railroad more than 1,000 men are now employed between the city hall and Somers. This road will soon be completed to the Housatonic road, so that the cars may run from the City hall to Albany.

A grand project has been introduced, and arrangements are in progress for the construction of a railroad from the Mississippi river to Oregon. A part of the route has been recently explored by the projector, Mr. A. Whiting, and there appears to be a strong probability that the enterprise will be eventually carried through.

#### The Silver Fir, or *Abies Balsamea*.

The *genus* comprehends many forest trees of much importance. It embraces the Larch, the Cedar, the Norway Spruce, the Balsam of Gilead, and the above, the Silver Fir, which grows in high, cold situations in our northern States, and forms an elegant tree, forty or fifty feet in height. It is much used in ornamental or landscape gardening. All the species of the pine, fir, and larch family, with the exception of one or two, when required to be cultivated, are raised from seed. They may be propagated by inarching, but this is a tedious and unprofitable method.

The cones should be gathered in the winter season and exposed to the sun, or to a gentle heat on a kiln, in order to facilitate the separation of the seeds. The cones of the cedar should be kept for a year at least after they are taken from the tree, before the seed be attempted to be taken out. This is necessary on account of the soft nature of the seeds, and the great quantity of resinous matter which the cones contain when growing, and which is discharged by keeping. Cedar cones are generally imported from the Levant, and the seeds retain their vegetative powers for many years. The cones of the South pine, spruce, and larch, are the principal kinds which are opened by kiln heat. The cones of the Weymouth pine, silver fir, and balm of Gilead fir, give out their seed with very little trouble. April is the best season for sowing all the species. The soil should be soft and rich, well mellowed by the preceding winter's frost and snow, carefully dug and raked with a long-toothed rake as finely as possible. The rarer sorts are generally sown in pots, but the more common ones in beds. The manner of sowing the seeds is, by first drawing off the surface of the bed to the depth of half an inch; then drawing a light roller along it to render the surface perfectly even; next depositing the seed, and afterwards replacing the earth drawn off with a spade as

evenly as possible. This is what is technically called bedding in, and is one of the nicest operations of nursery culture. The seed of the Scotch pine and Pinastre require a covering of half an inch in depth; those of the Weymouth pine, three quarters of an inch; and those of the stone pine, an inch and a quarter. The cedar is generally sown in broad pots, or boxes of light, sandy loam, and covered half an inch. The seeds of the larch require a covering only a quarter of an inch; those of the spruce fir an inch, those of the silver fir, and balm of Gilead fir, from half to three quarters of an inch. The seeds of the American spruce fir are smaller than those of any of the preceding kinds, and therefore require a lighter covering than any of them; one-fifth of an inch is quite sufficient. The strictest attention is required, both in regard to quality of soil, and thickness of covering the seed; for though resinous trees are extremely hardy when grown up, yet they are all very tender in infancy. In sowing the seed, a considerable loss will be sustained by the suffocation of young plants if it is deposited too thick, and by the want of plants if too thin. The judicious gardener will be regulated by the goodness of the seed, and the size of the foliage of the different species. The raising regular crops of the pine family in England is reckoned a master piece of nursery culture in the open ground; and as it has been most extensively practiced in the Scotch nurseries, it is considered as best understood there.—*The New York Farmer and Mechanic*.

**MYSTERIOUS.**—In moving a large house, to make room for an extensive block of stores, on the Dr. Shattuck place, at the corner of Sudbury and Court streets in Boston, while digging for a new foundation in a corner of the cellar and below the surface of the ground, the workmen discovered a vault bricked up on each side with a 16 inch wall, and a space within 5 1-2 feet long, and 18 inches wide, the whole covered with bricks to the thickness of 3 feet, and so solid that when all but the last layer of bricks had been removed, several blows with a heavy crow-bar were necessary to break into the cavity. The workmen were much animated, expecting to find a hidden treasure, when, lo and behold, it contained human bones in a state of great preservation! When, by whom, or for what purpose, this vault was made and its tenant enclosed, are questions involved in profound mystery.—*Worcester Transcript*.



AN INDIAN HUNTER.

Mr. Catlin, the well known collector of Indian curiosities, the author of an interesting book of travels in the West, and, more recently, the publisher of a volume of elegant prints from paintings of various scenes on the spot, tells several curious facts respecting the bow, the favorite weapon of most of the tribes.

In one of his lectures, during his stay in the city of New York five or six years ago, he mentioned that he had been informed that Indian hunters sometimes shot an arrow entirely through the body of a buffalo. This assertion was heard with surprise, and seriously questioned by some of his audience, and absolutely denied by one or more. It so happened, a short time after, that a party of Indians from beyond the Missouri were present at another lecture. He related to his audience what we have just stated, and then requested the interpreter to inquire of the strangers whether they could give any information on the subject. A tall young warrior instantly started upon his feet, and with great animation represented that he had performed that surprising feat himself, and in more than one instance; while others of the party successively rose and corroborated his account, in a like intelligible and energetic manner.

The truth is, the bow, in its most perfect form and in the most skilful hands, is indeed a more formidable weapon than is commonly imagined. Different tribes present it in very different degrees of strength and utility. For example, our early historians of the old colonies give us no very formidable ideas of the instrument, at least compared with what we hear of it in the hands of the buffalo hunters of the West.

**ROMAN REMAINS.**—The *Memorial de Rouen* states that the Abbe Coche has lately discovered at Neuville the remains of a

Roman cemetery. Understanding that M. Duval had found in his garden, near the church, some Roman vases, he applied to the perfect for some small grant to have the place examined, and having received the 300*fr.*, he set men to work to excavate the ground, and his success has far exceeded his hopes. In a space of about 30 feet by 15, not less than 150 vases were taken, some of earth and others of glass, most of them containing bones. They vary in form exceedingly, scarce any two being shaped alike. On several are the letters *Fro* or *Froni*, or *Frunin Of.*, (*Fronini Officina*.) showing that the maker's name was Froninus. Several vases for perfumes, and flat pieces of naked earth, were also found, as well as drinking cups; one of which, of fine crystal, was artistically wrought. One little vase for perfumes was covered with figures like masonic emblems, with the word *Ace* in the centre. The vases containing the bones were in almost all cases, enclosed in wooden boxes, of which the nails, hinges, locks, and even keys have been found. In the latter was also placed the piece of money to hand to Charon for ferrying over the Styx. These pieces were generally of the reigns of Adrian, Antoninus, and Marcus Aurelius. None came lower than the latter's time. The total number of tombs found amounts to from 20 to 25. In some there were only two vases, in several as many as 12 to 15. In one case only was a single urn found: it was a large red vase containing the bones of a man of great stature.

**EFFECTS OF UNEXPECTED FORTUNE.**—Edward Riley, living with his family in Hadlow street, having been proved next of kin to Major General Riley, who recently died at Madras, leaving property to the amount of £50,000, to the whole of which he has become entitled, has, within the last few days, amused the neighborhood by his conduct. From having been but a workman in the dust yard in Maiden-lane, he has now become a man of independence. Yesterday he called in his cab on a tailor in Seymour-street, and, taking him to the dust yard, desired him to measure the whole of the men in the yard for a suit of clothes, which being accomplished, he ordered them to go to a bootmaker, where they were all served. On Sunday he ordered a butcher to supply each of them with a joint of meat. Riley has taken a house in Argyle-square, and upon entering he purposes giving a dinner to the dust men in London, and illuminating the front of his house.—*English Paper.*





## LAPLANDER AND REINDEER.

We have many passages, in the writings of travellers in Lapland, which we could wish to lay before our readers, descriptive of the habits and uses of the Reindeer; but we are much restricted by the want of room, in this as well as some other subjects. Few animals in the world are at once so harmless, so submissive, and so essential to man as the Reindeer in his native climate, and at the same time possess so pleasing a form and so graceful and wonderfully rapid motion.

The first thing we shall refer to in the few words we have now to say of it is, its wild state, as that is probably less familiar to many readers, than almost any thing we could tell them of the domesticated animal. We give the following facts, (partly in his words,) from the travels of Kund Leems, Professor of Laplandic, published in Danish and Latin, at Copenhagen, in 1767, with notes, &c., and embodied in that valuable family work, Pinkerton's Collection of Voyages and Travels.—Vol. 2, page 413.

"Finmark both produces and breeds a great number of wild reindeer; these, called *Godde* by the inhabitants, by far exceed the tame ones in the bulk of the body. The Laplander, going out to hunt the reindeer in the summer and autumn, takes with him his well scented and sagacious dog, which he follows as a guide that will not deceive him, hunting by the scent, until he comes up in view of the reindeer. On the sight of the animal he muzzles the dog, lest he should frighten him by barking. Should the bullet he uses, when first shot, not kill him, but only mortally wound him, he drives the dog, now freed from the chain and muzzle, on him as he flies. The deer, stopping now and then,

to defend himself with his horns, against the dog, is shot at and killed by the Laplander, who makes good use of the opportunity."

During autumn, when they assemble, the Laplander goes with some of his reindeer, trained for the purpose, where he knows that the wild ones meet; and there, fastening some to trees with halters, suffering others to stray at large, he places himself in ambush.

When hunting them in the winter, he closely follows the traces of the straying animal, until he comes up in view of her. He then fastens the reindeer of his sledge to the next tree, and is instantly on foot to pursue.

In some parts of Lapland, wild reindeer are taken in the following manner. The snows being collected in such heaps that they cannot get over them, and the outside of these heaps being so encrusted with ice, as to break under the tread of one of them, but yet able to bear the weight of a man with wooden shoes, the hunter coming upon him with his usual celerity, transfixes him with his spear.

The taking of this animal is effected in other places by the following method. In places where they usually range, a certain opening, like as a gate is made, in which a loop is hung, made of the thicker fibres taken from the sinewy parts of the reindeer. Thus the animal, straying without caution, and fearing nothing, enters by chance, and instantly falls in the snare.

In certain parts they were formerly taken wild, by being driven between walls, made of heaps of wood, and approaching each other to an angle.

The summer the tame reindeer is selected

from the draught, and converted into a beast of burthen; for, the snow being gone, on which only he is serviceable in drawing any article, when the family set out to make their annual change of residence in the spring, men, women, and children travel on foot, loading planks of which their little dwelling is constructed, the implements, &c., on the backs of his patient and obedient little domestic animals. When he returns, even the very stones which have served him for a fireplace he takes with him, for fear that he should not find any, where he is to fix himself for the winter. The small size of the cot which forms his habitation, may be inferred from the fact, that when transported over the snow, only one sledge and a single reindeer are required.

On such occasions the mother puts her infant into a hollow piece of wood, called *giedek*, and covers it with woollens, then lays it in a sledge, which she conducts herself, following that in which her husband rides. The children, with the rest of the family, manage and take care of the herds of reindeer. Neither enormous heaps of snow, nor the horrid darkness of night, can prevent travellers from arriving safe, and without error, at the place of their destination.

#### SERPENTS.

Serpents are divided into two grand classes, of which the one bite without poisoning the wound, while the others have a venomous bite. The adder, the box, &c., belong to the first list; the viper, the rattlesnake, &c., are in the second; and these species, fearful from the accidents consecutive to their bite, owe this property to two teeth of the upper jaw, which are moveable, of a crooked figure, and perforated by a canal, which communicates with a glandular reservoir, in which the poison is elaborated. When the animal closes its jaws, these two teeth lie flat against the palate; when on the contrary, the animal opens its mouth, these teeth stand upright again, and the play of the muscles, by compressing the secreting organ of the poison, causes the liquid to pass into the dental canal, which thus deposits it in the wound. In the adder, and other non-venomous serpents this apparatus is replaced by a second row of common teeth. Still as there is nothing abrupt in nature, it is very possible that we may meet with intermediate states between these two forms, and which thus tend only to confuse and embarrass classifications. We have no direct experience to show that those various influence which preside over the specific transformations or crossings of the animal races may not clothe the one of these species with the character of the other, or, at least, produce a modification in the forms of both.

Venomous serpents acquire a greater virulence according to the elevation of the temperature. The viper of our climate is much more dangerous in the height of summer than at the commencement of spring, in gravelly

and arid plains than in shady positions; the rattlesnake of the Indies is more venomous than the viper of the north of Europe. The irritation of the animal may render the wound more dangerous by infiltrating the poison more deeply into our tissues; it is under these circumstances that the viper, biting twice, and thus leaving four traces of its gripe, has led some ancient authors to believe that the females have four venomous teeth and the males only two; the female serpents, in fact, at the period of laying their eggs, or of incubation are more irritable than the males.

The ancients were perfectly aware that the poison of the viper, so subtle when introduced by puncture, is inoffensive in the stomach; they were in the habit of introducing the viper, frequently the head as well as the tail as the ingredient in their electuaries. But it is especially by the experiments of Redi, Fontana, and Charraz, that this previously popular belief has been demonstrated. There are many other substances which we digest with impunity, but which become so many causes of poisoning if infiltrated into the blood by means of a puncture; is not *us*, even when of a good character, to be reckoned among this class?

In the various symptoms of this kind of poisoning as well as in the means which serve as its antidotes, everything seems to indicate that the poison of the viper acts by an acid property, and by coagulating, after the manner of acids, the albumen of the blood. for since the time of Fontana it is generally believed that the best of antidotes is ammonia, applied externally as well as taken internally. The wound becomes swollen, red and ecchymosed; sometimes it is surrounded with small vesicles of watery bladders, every part becomes congested—the head, the lungs, the abdomen, the limbs, the face; vertigo and stupor take place, to be shortly followed by delirium and coma; the pulse falls; the circulation, at first irregular, grows weaker and weaker; for at every point it meets with an interruption from the coagulation of the blood. It is a rigid poison; the paralysed stomach rejects the nutriment, which acts upon it as a dead weight; the patient commences to vomit, but falls off into a state of dozing; his agony is a mortal sleep. The actual or potential cautery made upon the place immediately after the accident prevents all these disorders; ammonia taken internally and ammoniacal frictions dissipate them at a more advanced period. Abandoned to itself, the disease is cured spontaneously only in those cases where the dose of the poison has been infinitely small.

Serpents are fond of milk; they are also greedy of wine, which intoxicates them; they have occasionally been seen to milk the cow, and they have been found drowned at the bottom of vats.

From persevering inquiries, I have become convinced that the power of fascination, which has been attributed to serpents, vipers as well

as adders, is not a fable or vulgar fiction. It has frequently occurred to persons travelling through forests to witness the poor little birds, while uttering a plaintive cry, descend from branch to branch, attracted as it were by some occult power, and yield themselves up within the jaws of a serpent lying hidden among the boughs of a tree—obedient victims to the glance of their executioner: the thread of this charm is broken by simply whisking a switch through the air, no doubt from that fact, that the whistling of the air frightens the serpent, and thus paralyzes its magnetic effluvia. What is the mechanism of this incredible fascination, which so perfectly recalls to one's mind the fable of the Sirens? There is undoubtedly here a physical cause, an emanation which envelopes the bird in an atmosphere of asphyxiating gas, in the same way as the spider envelopes the fly in his gauze like net. To explain the phenomenon in a more perfect manner; let us suppose that the serpent has the power of emitting, one on each side of his mouth, a poisonous and stupifying gas, which proceed to unite above the head of the bird. If the bird attempt to fly the danger, it can only do so by descending; for it is there only that it will find a free space! In proportion as it descends, the two jets will continue to unite, and to follow it; and it is thus, that to escape asphyxia, the poor bird drops within the jaws of the serpent; it falls into Scylla in avoiding Charybdis. This power of fascination being common to vipers as well as adders, it is evident that these latter have the faculty of regaining, in certain cases, the character which alone makes the difference of the two species. The venom of the serpent partakes of the nature of all organic poisons; it does not lose its venomous qualities by drying; and the prick from the tooth of a dead viper or rattlesnake is as much feared by those who are in the habit of making preparations of these reptiles at that of the living animal.—*Charleston Mercury*.

**AFFECTION OF ELEPHANTS.**—I have seen many strong instances of the attachment of brutes to man, but I do not think I ever saw that feeling so strongly manifested as by a very young elephant that was brought to this country. Never was parent more fondly caressed by a child than was the keeper of this affectionate creature by his charge. If he absented himself even for a moment the little elephant became restless, and if the absence was continued for a few moments its distress was quite painful to the spectator.—After trying the different fastenings of its prison with its as yet weak proboscis, it would give vent to the most lamentable pinings, which only ceased when its friend and protector re-appeared; and then how it would run to him, passing its infant trunk round his neck, his arm, his body, and lay its head upon his bosom.

The poor man had a weary time of it. He was a close prisoner, nor was he released at night, even, he was obliged to sleep by the side of his nursing, which would have pined and died if left by itself.—*Colburn's Magazine*.

**METEOR.**—The Jersey Times says that a globe of fire, apparently of the dimensions of a good-sized balloon, was observed to move about from position to position, making its appearance now in one place, then in another. It might be seen at one moment blazing with all the lustre of the sun as it sets in the autumnal sky, in another shining with a full, clear and burnished light irradiating the whole serial vault. Sometimes stationary. It would all of a sudden change its position, and locate itself upon a spot at a considerable distance. It remained for nearly an hour, when, in a second, becoming detached from the spot on which it was fixed, it flew with a tremendous velocity through the sky, and took refuge behind a dark and murky cloud.

**SAGACITY OF A DOG.**—The following instance of sagacity in a dog, which displayed itself on the occasion of fire a short time since in Albany, is related in the Argus of that city:—

A spirited, sagacious dog that has attached herself to Engine No. 9, was seen, while the Company was giving down nobly, as nobly endeavoring to prevent the waste of water from the house, sometimes by placing her mouth and then her paws upon the leak? These sagacious efforts were witnessed by hundreds.

**HINTS TO LADIES.**—Stair carpets should always have a slip of paper put under them at and over the edge of every stair, which is the part that first wears out, in order to lessen the friction of the carpets against the boards beneath. The strips should be with in an inch or two as long as the carpet is wide, and about four or five inches in breadth, so as to lie a distance on each stair. This simple plan, so easy of execution, will, we know, preserve a stair carpet half as long again as it would last without the strips of paper.—*Selected*.

**A CURIOUS ERROR.**—A western paper, with great gravity stated that a large rat descending the Ohio, unfortunately struck against the steamboat Hurricane, and forced it on the bank, from whence it got off with great difficulty. The readers of the above paragraph knew not what to make of it. How a rat could produce such a singular effect upon a steamboat puzzled them not a little. But the next number solved the enigma, by putting an *f* into the word rat, thus producing *raft*.



TRINITY CHURCH.

## NEW TRINITY CHURCH,

*In the City of New York.*

We have already given a print of the former edifice by this name, with a description of it, and a sketch of the history of the congregation. (See American Penny Magazine, No. 27, page 425.) The new building being now finished, excepting some of the interior furniture, we present our readers with an engraving of it taken from Broadway, a little above, the trees and iron fence of the church-yard being left out by the artist, to give an uninterrupted view. The height of the steeple, and the favorable position occupied by the building, render it the most conspicuous object from almost every point of view in approaching the city, and from many points within it, especially along the line of Broadway. New Grace church is now building at the corner of that street and Tenth, at a turn which projects into the range of the former; and thus these two edifices make the most striking objects near the extremities of the principal avenue of the city.

The dimensions of New Trinity church far exceed those of the old, though this would not be inferred from a comparison of the above print with that we have before pub-

lished. The present is drawn on a much smaller scale. The dimensions are as follows:—

Extreme length, 192 feet.

Length inside, except the tower, 137 ft

Tower outside, 45 feet.

Extreme breadth, 84 feet.

Breadth of the nave, 37 feet 4 inches.

Height of the nave, 67 feet 6 inches.

Height of the tower to the cornice, 127 ft.

Do. with spire and cross, 264 feet.

The whole building, including the spire, is of a fine, light grey sandstone, from a quarry at Little Falls, New Jersey, on the Passaic, brought on the Morris Canal, carefully selected and hammered. It was chosen for its superior qualities, especially its durability. The style is called the Perpendicular Gothic, from the prevalence of upright lines, in the subdivisions of the windows, and the ornamented panellings. It prevails in all the English churches erected from Richard II., till the time when pointed arches went out of use.

The aisle-wall, 40 feet high, is supported by eight buttresses, in three stages, and cap-

ped with gables; while the main wall rises above with its ornamented buttresses, nine pointed windows and battlement.

The principal window, at the west end, is 20 feet from the ground, 25 feet wide and 65 feet high.

The tower without its buttresses is 30 feet square at the base, with niches on the sides for statues of the Evangelists. The buttresses are in four sections, and rise 126 feet, panelled on the sides. A spiral stone staircase within leads to the clock and belfry, and other stairs extend to within 30 feet of the top, light being admitted through several apertures, and the stonework strengthened by beams and iron braces.

The vestibule is 18 feet square, and a passage under the organ loft admits to the main body of the church, 137 feet long. It has two colonnades, each of seven piers of cut stone supporting arches, with windows above. Ribs, diverging from slender columns, extend up the roof with clusters of foliage at their intersections. The two aisles beyond are vaulted and decorated in like manner.

## PARENT'S DEPARTMENT.

### SCHOOL AT HOME.

[CONTINUED.]

There is one great source of encouragement which the parent will often find awaiting him in the course of instructing at home, to which we have not yet referred. It is the desire of the children for instruction. Many persons, we have reason to fear, give the young no credit for so commendable a disposition. Yet they certainly possess it, and often express it, frequently on the very subject, and at the very time, when it is most important and opportune for the convenience and the success of the teacher. Without this desire it is difficult to see how the young ever could be taught much or well, still more how they could be prepared to act as their own teachers through life, which is the most important end proposed by sound education.

The parent who has not yet become acquainted with the fact, may rest assured, that every child who has learning presented to it in any thing like the right way, will show, more or less frequently, a desire to make progress, or at least a wish to practice some of the exercises by which knowledge is gained. We may well look upon this fact as one of the evidences of the kind and wise provisions of God; and whoever

takes pains to discover traces of his hand along the path of duty, will often be cheered with signs like these.

Sometimes even a child two years old, by the instinctive love of imitation, will begin to say the alphabet and mark upon a slate or paper because others do so; and, when the letters are known, then a strong desire to put them together will be expressed; and afterwards an equal interest will often be shown in other steps which are to be made in attaining knowledge and skill in different branches. Those who regard the early part of education as necessarily a repulsive task, are much mistaken, though it may be, and too often is made so to a great extent. To prevent this unfortunate result requires much care and many expedients; for nature demands variety, and there should be frequent changes of methods and exercises. In general it is a good way to vary the subjects and lessons, so as to give occasional changes of posture, as well as to call into exertion different powers of the mind, and to engage the better feelings of the heart in a happy flow. We can assure our readers that a proper use of these principles will prove not only much safer to the character in future, but more effectual in securing the progress of a class or an individual, than the dangerous, but with many, the favorite stimuli of fear, severity, flattery and emulation, either alone or combined.

We do not mean that the children are to have their own way, or be allowed to study or not when they please. Far from it. They should be required to perform their tasks at proper hours; but all reasonable methods should be resorted to, to make them like their duties, and then the teacher may be sure of finding the labors of instructing facilitated and rendered much more fruitful.

## LIVING-SKETCHES OF ITALY.—No. 11.

### THE IMPOSTURES OF ST. FILUMENA.

[CONTINUED.]

*"The Transportation of the Relics of St. Filumena to Naples."*

"Don Francisco de Lucia, the zealous Italian missionary, so often mentioned before, and the author of the original work on the Saint, being at Rome in 1805, felt a strong desire to possess the relics of some great saint," [and, on applying to the keeper of relics, was offered his choice of twelve sets. But these being unknown, he refused; and, after many delays, and much difficulty, procured the remains of Saint Filumena, put them into boxes, and set off for Naples in a coach with

the Bishop of Cesarea. This was before any of the preceding visions had been seen, and when no public notice had been given of the inscription, and the transformation of the saint's blood into gems or brilliants, as before noticed.]

[While on the way to Naples, the Bishop thrice complained to the coachman that the boxes rose up and hurt his legs, which were sore before, in consequence of "an assemblage of bad humors in them." The boxes were thereupon placed on the outside. But it proved that a miraculous movement had been made by the relics, which had thrown the boxes against the legs of the Bishop. When he discovered the truth, he uncovered his head, and with tears in his eyes, humbled himself before the sacred relics, and kissed the boxes, asking pardon of the blessed saint. The travellers escaped danger in crossing the river Sessa, near Capua, and attributed their safety to the interference of the Saint.]

(The relics were deposited in the private chapel in Naples, and with the great ceremonies usual on such occasions, were placed in a statue made of paper, and richly dressed. This was locked up in a case or shrine, and the door of it sealed by the ecclesiastical authority. Then commenced the worship of the Saint; and such crowds thronged the place, that the relics were removed to the church of "Our Lady of the Graces." But, to the disappointment of all, after multitudes of worshippers had assembled in that church during three whole days, not a single miracle was performed! This was regarded as sufficient evidence that it was agreeable to God to have the relics removed; so they were subsequently transferred to Magnano, and placed in the private chapel of Signor Torres.)

*"Miracles wrought by the Relics."*

(First of all the Torres family obtained the cure of Madame Angela Rosa, wife of Don Antonio. For twelve years she had suffered from an incurable malady; but the prayers which she offered to the saint delivered her from it entirely, and, in gratitude, she made her an offering of a rich chalice.)

(The second miracle was performed on a lawyer, named Don Michael Ulpicella, who had been confined to his chamber six months by the sciatica, which could not be relieved by any medicine. Having caused himself to be carried to the chapel, he came out perfectly cured.)

(A distinguished lady was the subject of the third miracle. An ulcer had formed on her hand, in which symptoms of gangrene shortly appeared, and preparations were made to cut it off, when a relic of Saint Filumena was brought to her. She laid it upon the sore at evening, and on the following morning the physician who had wished to amputate the diseased part, found the gangrene had disappeared.)

These were the miracles performed by our Thaumaturge, whom we will now follow to

Mugnano, collecting the most interesting particulars of this second translation;)

*Translation of the Relics to Mugnano.*

"Two robust men of that village had come to Naples, to transport the sacred deposit; they announced there that their towns-men awaited with impatience the arrival of the treasure with which heaven was about to enrich them; haste was made to gratify them. To console the good Lady Torres and at the same time to reward her for her hospitality, Don Francisco sent her the keys of the shrine, and set out, followed by the regrets and the tears of this pious family, for Mugnano, where the Lord, by a signal favor, had just prepared the hearts of all to receive St. Filumena, as a powerful mediatrix near him." (During several months the land had suffered from a severe drought. About noon, the day before the arrival of the holy body, when the people heard the joyful sound of the bells of all the churches, they said, trembling with joy and hope:—'Oh, if this new saint wishes to add to the veneration and love which we feel for her, there is a very sure way, that is, by sending us an abundant rain to water our fields.' The bells had not ceased ringing, before the desired rain fell on all the territory of Mugnano, and they cried from all quarters, with lively transports of joy—'Thanks to God, thanks to the Saint!')

(One of the two porters of the relics, while on the way, had been taken sick, and was unable to carry his part of the burthen; but the saint cured him, and made the box so light, that he exclaimed that it did not weigh more than a feather. One of the strongest evidences cited to prove that a miracle had been wrought was, that the Porters believed it. They had to travel all night to reach Mugnano, and had expected to have more light to see their way; but the clouds which were to give the rain had already overspread the sky, and another miracle was wrought in their favor. A cloud of light rested all night upon the relics, reaching to the sky, with a moon and several stars around it, which seemed to form a belt. At daylight this prodigy disappeared.)

(They reached Cimitile at midnight, a portion of the ancient city of Nola, where St. Januarius was beheaded, (the famous patron saint of Naples, whose blood liquifies on every anniversary of his martyrdom!) and there the relics became so heavy that they could not be carried any farther for some time, even with the aid of several men who had come to meet them from the place of their destination. At length, however, they once more became 'as light as a feather,' and the procession moved on, with cries of thanks to God and the Saint!')

(But these were not the only remarkable occurrences on the journey. On stopping at a country house about mid-day, Don Francisco uncovered the shrine, and exhibited the image, with its rich robes and ornaments, to the people assembled. But at that moment



a hurricane arose, which blew with violence toward the spot, and seemed on the point of tearing the precious object in pieces. It however turned a little aside, passed up a mountain, and spent itself after uprooting a few trees. Don Francisco addressed the people, and told them this was the effect of the enmity of a malicious demon, who foresaw the miraculous benefits to be performed by Saint Filumena, and had made a fruitless attempt to prevent them. The author of the 'Thaumaturge,' after recounting this event, says, 'We think with him.')

(The shrine was placed on the great altar of the church at Mugnano, and on Sunday, the day fixed for the great festival, crowds assembled. 'What miracle will our saint perform?' was the inquiry of many. But one had already been wrought. "Angela Blanco, who had been confined to her bed with the gout for several years, hearing of the arrival of the holy body, made a vow to join the procession if relieved of her pain. It seemed at first as if her prayer had not been heard, for she had never suffered as much pain as she did just at that moment. But she had hardly begun to hear the sound of the bells, when she joyfully sprang out of bed. The pain continued but did not prevent her from dressing. Her faith increased, her contest with her pains made some progress; and when she reached the square, they were entirely dissipated, to the great astonishment of all who had witnessed her sufferings.)

"But the people, not content with such a miracle, wished to see the saint glorified; and that wish, it appeared afterwards, came from heaven."

"On the eighth day after the transportation, during a solemn mass, in presence of a great crowd, suddenly a child about ten years of age, was seen to rise in the middle of the church, pass through the multitude, and approach the case to return thanks to his benefactress." [All cried out a miracle! for the child was known to have been helpless with the palsy, and his mother had prayed the saint to restore him. At vespers a blind child, brought from the village of Avella, was restored to sight, by a little oil from the lamp burning before the saint, rubbed on its eyes by the mother.]

[An altar was erected for the shrine in one of the chapels of the church, which was considered quite too humble, considering the miracles performed; but the people of the place, and especially those benefitted by them, were very poor, and had not been able to give more money than was sufficient to pay the expenses of keeping up the daily worship of the saint, (viz., the fees of the priests.) But there was a rich man, named Don Alessandro, who had large possessions in that neighborhood, and, being in bad health, he and his wife made supplication to the saint for his recovery. While in the church on her festival, at the moment when "the very holy sacrament was blessed, he was

seized with a violent pain in his bowels. His wife exclaimed in despair, while he lay in extreme distress at his house, whither he had been carried. "This then is the grace that you have obtained for me, O Saint Filumena!" She then took up an image of the Saint, and threw it upon her husband, with a secret vow that if he were restored to health, she would build a marble altar to the Saint. In an instant he recovered so far, "as to be able to confess, which he did with great edification," and soon was quite restored. Don Alessandro and his wife erected not only an altar but also a chapel to the Saint; and a new miracle was performed before the work was completed.)

(A large marble tablet, which had been made to the altar, was unfortunately split by the workman, while fitting it to its place. He put in an iron clamp to draw it together, the crack being more than an inch wide at one end, and then filled it with plaster. Just then,) "by an unheard of miracle, the finger of the Saint, accompanying the hand of the workman, restored the marble to its first condition, which had been separated in so visible a manner. Nothing was left but a dark colored line in the place where the crack was, which pilgrims might take for a vein in the marble, if the story of the miracle were not recounted to them."

#### Foreign News, by the Great Western.

Cotton was lower, and very little doing. Bread stuffs higher and in much demand. Iron was dull.

**Algiers.**—The Arab tribes have suddenly revolted near Morocco, under Abd-el-Kadr, and cut off 450 French troops.

**Spain.**—The Queen is to marry Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg.

**Italy.**—At Rimini, in the States of the Church, during a fight between some citizens and soldiers, the troops of the line joined the insurgents, and got possession of the town. This example was followed in two smaller places, and great agitation extensively prevailed. Another engagement ensued, in which the insurgents were overpowered, and retreated. They afterwards formed a corps of 200 men, near Bologna, including ten noblemen of Tuscany.

**CELERY FOR DUCKS.**—A writer in the Buffalo National Pilot says—"The common duck of the poultry-yard, if fed (while fattening) copiously upon the top of the celery plant, will attain much juiciness and flavor. It is the wild celery plant that gives peculiarity to the canvass-back.

**THE MORMONS.**—The Mormons have held a grand Convention at Nauvoo, and resolved unanimously to leave Illinois and settle at Vancouver's Island, on the Columbian river—the wealthy agreeing to devote their means to assist the poorer emigrate with them.

## POETRY.

## THE FISHERMEN.

HURRAH! the seaward breezes  
Swept down the bay amain:  
Heave up, my lads, the anchor,  
Run up the sail again!  
Leave to the lubber landsmen  
The rail car and the steed;  
The stars of Heaven shall guide us,  
The breath of Heaven will speed.

From the hill-top looks the steeple,  
And the light-house from the sand  
And the scattered pines are waving  
Their farewell from the land,  
One glance, my lads, behind us,  
For the homes we leave one sigh,  
Ere we take the change and chances  
Of the ocean and the sky.

Now, brothers for the icebergs  
Of frozen Labrador,  
Floating spectral in the moonshine,  
Along the low black shore!  
Where like snow the gannet's feather  
On Brador's rocks are shed,  
And the noisy murr are flying  
Like black scuds overhead.

Where in mist the rock is hiding  
And the sharp reef lurks below;  
And the white squall smites in summer  
And the autumn tempests blow;  
Where through gray and rolling vapor  
From evening unto morn,  
A thousand boats are hailing,  
Horn answering unto horn.

Hurrah! for the Red Island,  
With the white cross on its crown!  
Hurrah! for Macatina  
And its mountains bare and brown  
Where the Cariboo's tall antlers  
O'er the dwarf wood freely toss,  
And the footstep of the Micmac  
Has no sound upon the moss!

There we'll drop our lines, and gather  
Old Ocean's treasures in,  
Where'er the mottled mackarel  
Turns us a steel dark fin;  
Where'er the brown cod glideth  
Amidst his scaly clan,  
We will reap the North-land's harvest,  
And claim the crop for man.

Whittier.

## Missionary History of Western New York.

The Western Agency for Home Missions in the State of New York, is a board composed of twenty-two ministers and laymen, selected for their interest in the Missionary work and their knowledge of the field, to act as a committee of reference and counsel in matters pertaining to the operations of the A. H. M. S. The office of the Agency is

at Geneva, N. Y., and the territory covered by its useful labors comprises seventeen counties in the western part of the state.

From the Report of the Western Agency to the A. H. M. S., drawn up by Rev. J. A. Murray in April last, the following interesting historical items are selected. It will be seen that they illustrate both the enlightened zeal of our fathers in laying the foundation of civil and religious institutions; and point out the policy which Christians should now pursue in reference to the present frontier settlements, if they would secure the salvation of our own land, and the means of sending the Gospel to heathen nations.

The Western Agency, during its nineteen years existence, has issued 1045 commissions, to as many ministers, to perform 1019 years of missionary service. To sustain these missionaries it has voted \$89,624. During the same time, \$187,792 have been collected on this field for the A. H. M. S.—or nearly \$50,000 more than have been placed at the disposal of the Parent Society to help it in its great work out of our bounds. The Agency has already aided 286 different churches.

As some of the *visible results*, at least 100 of these churches do not need further missionary aid; and are now sustaining the Gospel without assistance. More than 100 meeting houses have been built by congregations while receiving aid, and it is believed that 40,000 persons have already been connected with the churches in Western New York, that have been aided by the Western Agency. The small aid rendered to the feeble churches in their struggle to sustain the Gospel has so drawn out the energies and resources of these churches, that it is believed HALF A MILLION OF DOLLARS have been already expended by them in building suitable meeting houses; in sustaining the Gospel among themselves, and in benevolent efforts for the spread of Christianity. But a small part of this sum would have been expended in this way, but for the aid of the A. H. M. S. —*Home Miss.*

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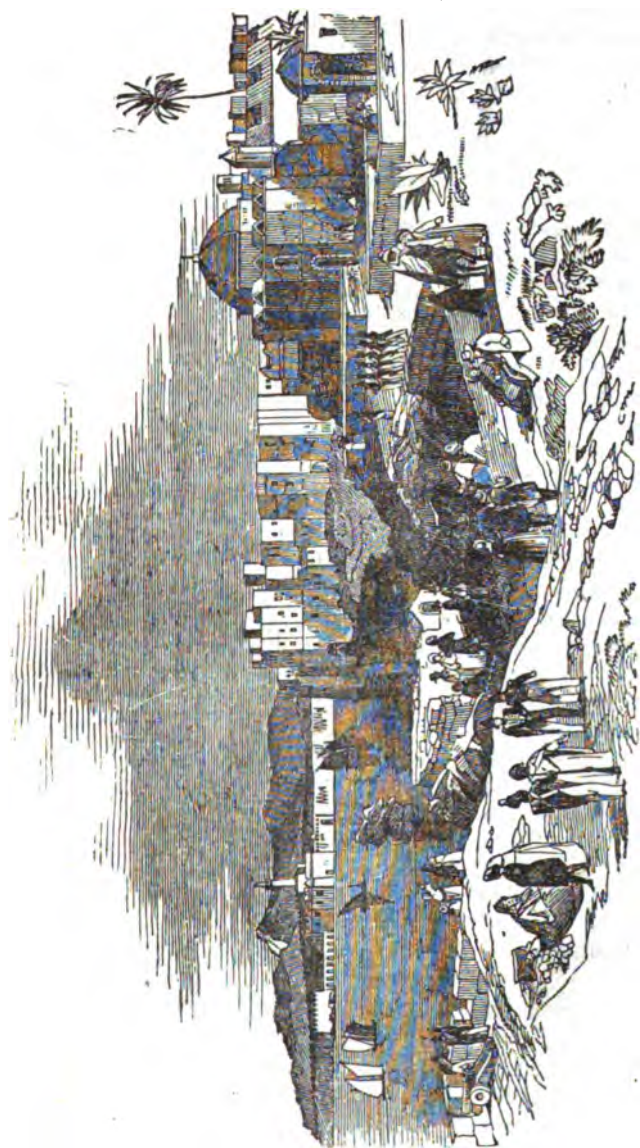
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No. 40.



### ALGIERS.

This city, and the territory dependent on it, now excite particular attention. Having been raised to importance and power by Moors driven from Spain in the time of the cruel Ferdinand and Isabella, and by means of the Inquisition, infuriated against all bearing the name of Christians, Algiers sustained for ages a system of piracy, which rendered her very name synonymous with sea-robbing of the most unrelenting kind. Having at length been humbled and reduced to captivity by the French, after a course of opposition commenced by an

American ship of war, her condition, and to a great extent her inhabitants are now changed. The migration of a large French population, has greatly changed the aspect of things in the city and the adjacent country, where, under the patronage of the government, extensive plans have been laid, for the introduction of improvement in the arts, especially agriculture. Things, however, have taken a very unfavorable turn; and France has at present but a discouraging prospect. After expending much treasure, and sacri-

ficing numerous lives, although with a military force, as is said, of about eighty thousand men, war has recently broken out again with new vigor, and the contest threatens to be long, expensive, and bloody, while the hopes of deriving much advantage from the products of the soil, of opening a market for French manufactures, are greatly disappointed. This state of things cannot surprise us, or demand very severe reprehension on the native Arabs, when we recur to the barbarous destruction of a body of poor wretches by fire, in a cavern where they had taken refuge—a deed which shocked every sense of humanity and justice, and is of such a nature as naturally to lead us to look for retribution, when not punished, but approved, by a nation.

The appearance of Algiers to one approaching it by water is compared by sailors to that of a "main-top-gallant sail." The form is four-sided, with a broad base on the water, and sides gradually converging up the acclivity of a considerable hill, on whose side the whole city is displayed to view. The upper part terminates abruptly at the wall, in a line so nearly straight as to be pretty well represented by the yard of the sail.

The harbor is small, and formed by art, by constructing a pier 1500 feet long, from the main land to a small island, on which the Algerines had their dock-yards, custom-house, sail-lofts, &c., in which multitudes of Christian slaves were kept at hard labor, age after age. There they were seen proceeding too and from their daily tasks, along the mole, with iron rings round their necks, which they dare not be seen without, even for an instant, for fear of death. The miserable creatures were always searched before passing the water gate, (a print of which is given in our 4th number, page 57th,) in the presence of a strong guard of soldiers, to prevent them from carrying any deadly weapon to their places of lodgment for the night, which, were large prisons, appropriated also to wild beasts, and hung round with instruments of torture.

There were seven castles, five barracks and five magazines, sixty mosques, six prisons and sixty-two steam baths. Great changes, of course, have been made since the occupation of the city by the French. The following facts, which we copy from an account published just before the conquest, present us with the state of the country at that time.

The territory of Algiers consists of the ancient Mauritania, and Tingitana, in length above six hundred miles, and in breadth about one hundred and eighty; bounded by the kingdom of Fez on the west—the ridges of Atlas and Biledulgerid on the south—Tunis on the east—and the Mediterranean on the north.

The river Malva, now called the Melooai, which marks the western boundary, is the most considerable stream in this part of Africa, and is partly navigable for small vessels; five smaller rivers intersect the country.

Besides the metropolis of Algiers, which contains a population of about one hundred thousand souls, there are several other considerable cities. The population of Constantina is estimated at no less than one hundred thousand. Oran is a large and populous town, with a tolerably good roadstead, within a few miles east of which is a fine bay, capable of receiving the largest fleets. Tremisan and Tenez once the capitals of the great and beautiful kingdoms, still exist, though in much decay. Bonjeiah, a strong fortress, possesses a larger port than Algiers. Mersalquivir is a place, too, of some consequence, and likewise Shershell. The salt pits of Arzew are said to be the most extensive in the world. Elcallah is renowned for its great market, and manufactories of shawls and carpets. The wool of the neighborhood is soft and flexible, and well fitted for the manufacture of such goods. Bleeda is a populous town in the interior, and Gigeri on the sea coast, and also places of some commercial importance. There are various other large towns in the manufacturing districts, many of which have rarely been visited by European travellers. It is needless to add that these towns are but remnants of prosperity, for, notwithstanding the enormous splendid cities, containing all that was beautiful in Roman art, which once adorned Mauritania, the rage of its various invaders has left but little to gratify modern curiosity.

The climate of this country is described as soft and salubrious; the seasons follow each other in the gentlest succession; the heats of the earlier autumn are excessive, but generally tempered by northerly winds. Few diseases are peculiar to the Algerine territory: it has not been visited by the plague for many years, though in the meantime raging with much violence in the neighboring island of Malta.

The mineral riches are supposed to be great, but iron and lead are the principal metals which have yet been discovered. Gold is said to exist upon the mountains of Atlas; other minerals and mineral springs are numerous, and great quantities of the most beautiful corals are found on their coast. It is, however, in the fertility of the soil that the riches of the country exist; a happy combination of warmth and humidity gives great vigor and magnificence to the vegetable productions.

## THE WILD BOARS OF GOTHA.

[The following is an extract from a letter communicated by the Travelling Correspondent of the London Chronicle, who accompanied Queen Victoria on her German tour. One of the papers says that this writer is a Mr. Hogarth, a descendant of the Hogarth, and one who inherits much of his talent.)

We are apt to think the wild boar—notwithstanding his disreputable relationship to his cousin of the farmstead pigsty—is, after all, a poetical sort of animal. His tusks him respectable. Moreover, he is a species of classical game.

I went yesterday, full of eager anticipation, to see wild boars range in their own woods. I return decidedly disappointed. The inmate of the sty is a nearer relative to the native of the forest than I at all expected to find him. I stated the other day, that the Duke of Coburg preserves wild boars. They are kept like deer in a park, or more properly speaking, forest. The enclosures embrace a circuit of about 5,000 acres, densely overgrown with pine and within the space dwell about 169 wild boars. They are regularly fed at appointed stations, and albeit they listen to no dinner-bell, except that with which their stomachs supply them, they manage to collect in tolerably formidable numbers every evening, about five o'clock, around the spots wherein they have the daily supply of potatoes and oats.

One part of this boar forest approaches the castle of Rosenau; and within two miles or less from its gates is the principal feeding place. Leaving our vehicles upon the highway, our party proceeded through fields of stunted barley and flax, towards a long pine covered bridge, anxiously anticipating an evening with the boars. At the gate opening into the domains of their swinish majesties, we met the keeper of the forest—a stalwart fellow with his deputy, a quiet hard-featured old man, armed with a clumsy flint gun and a long spit of a sword. These defences are necessary. He feeds the boars, and must take reasonably good care that the boars do not return the compliment by feeding on him.—Thus escorted and protected, we entered the boar forest. A rude bridle track—half a rutty road—half a torrent bed—led up a steep rising ground, into the dark interior of the wood. A pine forest is a dim and solem place. The setting sun shone slantingly, in chequered rays of gold, amid the innumerable legions of tall grey fir stems, which rise in endless array from the slippery twig strewn turf. We advanced laughing and talking; presently our friend the keeper proclaimed the necessity of silence; his deputy of the sword and the gun struck off ahead to act as vanguard, and we pursued our almost darkling way as silently as a band of Indians upon a hostile trail. Of course every body looked anxiously for the promised *feræ*, occasionally starting amid a half smothered laugh, as a squirrel jumped up

a tree, or a little bird rose flutteringly from the ground. As for myself, I hummed over the ancient doggerel:—

“If thou be hurt by horn of hart,  
It brings thee to thy bier;  
But wild boar's fang can leeches heal,  
Whereof have lesser fear.”

I don't know if I quote the sporting exhortation aright, but I know I thought it correctly.

Some ten minutes walk accomplished, we could see among the trees a rude fence or stockade; and as we drew nearer, there appeared a square wooden hut pitched in the midst. Our *avant courier* stole silently up to the fortification, and after having made a signal with his cap that all was right, we ran up and ensconced ourselves therein, the whole party in two minutes being snugly halted within the aforementioned hut. Now, in my innocence, I had imagined the outer stockade was a kind of outwork or advanced fortification, and that the hut was the citadel. I found, however, that the boars were to be fed within the fence, while we were to look on like ladies at a public dinner in the gallery of the Freemason's Tavern, from the wooden erection in the midst.

From this erection runs a mere skeleton hut, formed of rudely-hewn boards, clumsily nailed together, some few bundles of straw littered the floor, and, besides the crevices of the walls, certain sliding shutters when push-hack, afforded you an opportunity of catching a glimpse, through holes a few inches square, of the wild pigs at dinner. The under-keeper strewed around the hut half a bushel or so of potatoes, and two or three pecks of oats. We were then ordered to observe the profoundest silence, under the pain and penalty of the wild boars refusing to dine at all—did they know that they were to do so in our society.

It is no easy matter for a party of men, very well inclined to chatter, to preserve an absolute stillness, and accordingly, the half hour which elapsed before the coming of our friends the pigs, was broken by many a half-stifed laugh and wretched joke, to the manifest indignation of the keeper, whose English education had been decidedly too much neglected to allow him to appreciate the full merit of bad puns. At length the announcement of “Hush, here they are!” put us all on the *qui vive*.

Amid the long, pole-like stems of the pines, we could see trotting towards us certain brown rotundities—wonderfully like home-fed porkers—and presently half a dozen long, ugly snouts were poked through the openings left for that purpose in the stockade. Another moment, and the owners of the ugly snouts followed their noses into the *ad fresco* dining room, and soon some score or more of wild pigs were feeding around. The more juvenile swine invariably entered first; they were the tenderest in years and pork—the *rasherest*, as

somebody lately remarked—the shocking imitation of a joke, however, raising a laugh, which prevented half a dozen old grunTERS, knowing in the wicked ways of the world, from entrusting their precious carcasses within the magic circle until they had cocked their eyes, and stared and listened in all directions. I was certainly disappointed at the *entree* and *personel* of the forest pigs. I had expected, foolishly perhaps, a grunting rush of savage tusked monsters, champing and foaming, and throwing themselves on the potatoes like tigers on legs of lamb. Nothing of the sort, however; the dinner party was decidedly a tame affair. And, first, as to the appearance of the guests.

Fancy a cross between a clumsy deer and a rather good looking pig, and you have a very fair idea of the wild boars I yesterday saw. The head is the part which most decidedly smacks of the sty. It is long—the snout particularly so—but the ears are upright and the twinkling eyes are bright, and there is an air of wildness and wakeful watchfulness about the animals which makes them, at all events, very tolerable imitations of wild beasts. They trotted pretty nimbly about, and despite a certain piggyish odor, which rose like an exhalation around, they appeared clean and lively. Their size was rather under the pig average. I saw none with tusks, but the keeper told me that there were plenty so furnished in the wood—the patriarchs of the race—many of them twice as big, or nearly so, as the average run of the swinish multitude we saw. They had none of the voracity of a domestic swine. They eat, in fact, in quite gentlemanly manner—for pigs—one of the older inhabitants occasionally driving away, by a grunt and a champ of his fangs, a youngster who fancied his chosen heap of oats.

There were probably about thirty, including young ones, feeding around. A half hour or so was consumed upon the festal ground, and then, when most of the potatoes and all the corn were gobbled up, we made a *sortie* from our tower of strength, having previously been vastly emboldened by the tame appearance of the wild boars, every one of whom, old ones and young ones, trotted off as we appeared, in double quick time, speedily clearing the stockade, and were soon lost in the dark recesses of the woods, leaving us to pursue our path very peaceably towards the less perilous country, expressing a very free opinion, by the way, that any man of ordinary pluck could easily convert, with a tolerable cudgel, a living boar into dead pork.

*Sugar in the United States* is a subject of increasing interest. The demand is rapidly advancing. Its production in the State of Louisiana, to which it is here principally confined, is a source of much wealth. The capital employed in that State is \$52,000,000, with 40,000 hands and 10,000 horses, and the average annual manufacture of sugar more than 80,000,000 lbs. and 4,000,000 gallons of

molasses. The cane crop in the United States last year (1842), was an average one, and the whole aggregate sugar crop of the year was 142,445,199 lbs., though near 13,000,000 less than in 1840. Our imports in 1840, were of brown sugar, to the value of \$4,742,492; white or clayed, \$636,458. But there was exported of refined sugar to the value of \$1,214,658. It is thought a supply of sugar for home consumption might be produced in the United States. The consumption in the United States in 1830 was about 70,000 lbs.

The product of a hand on a sugar estate is put down at the cultivation of 5 acres, producing 5,000 lbs. of sugar and 125 gallons of molasses. The value of the sugar on the spot is 5½ cents a pound, and the molasses 19 cents a gallon; total \$297 50. The annual expense per hand, tools, &c., \$105. Two crops are made in succession on the same land, one of plant cane, and one of ratoons; it then lies fallow two years, or is planted with indian corn or peas. An acre yields about 1200 lbs. of sugar. The State of Louisiana has 700 plantations, 525 in operation, producing annually about 90,000 hogsheads of 1000 lbs each. The raw sugar imported in 1840 was 121,000,000 lbs. valued abroad at \$5,600,000, and imported from six different countries. This, with our own product, is over 263,445,000 lbs. But maple sugar constitutes in addition a large proportion of our domestic consumption, amounting annually to eight or ten millions of pounds. The protection afforded by a tariff has greatly increased the production of sugar in the United States. From 1816 to 1828 this increase was from 15,000 to 45,000 hogsheads.

The annual consumption of sugar in Great Britain in 1830 M'Culloch estimated at 180,000 tons, or over 400,000,000 lbs., which was about 30 lbs. for each person. The consumption is rapidly increasing there and on the continent, where the annual consumption is two hundred and sixty thousand tons. The British West India Islands yield about one hundred and ninety-five thousand tons. Other West Indian Islands, two hundred thousand, and Brazil, seventy-five thousand. During the first half of the last century the consumption increased five-fold. The sum total of sugars brought into all the markets has been estimated for 1838 at seven hundred and thirty-eight thousand tons, but the present average quantity produced of all kinds may be estimated, in round numbers, at one million of tons. Great Britain employs, according to an English account, two hundred thousand tons of shipping in the exportation of five hundred millions of pounds of sugar from her colonies, which, if consumed by twenty-eight millions of people, would be equal to twenty-five pounds each; but this is so taxed that the poor can get but a fraction of this proportion, as the revenue from this is annually twenty-two million two hundred thousand dollars. The British imported in 1831, from their East India possessions, four hundred and



eighty-five thousand three hundred and twenty-six hundred weight, costing from 22 to 35 shillings, with a duty of 24 shillings. Notwithstanding the large amount imported, Mr. Huskisson has said that "two-thirds of the poorer people drink their coffee without sugar."

The average annual amount consumed by each person is, in Ireland 5 lbs., in France 7, Spain 7 1-2, United States 18, England 23. The consumption of maple sugar and molasses in the United States makes the amount equal probably, to 23 or 24 lbs. each!

Sugar has been extracted from the elm dust and several of the woods, and of late from woolen rags by means of sulphuric acid, with chalk. A pound of rags are thus convertible into more than a pound of sugar. The process of manufacturing sugar from old rags is now considerably carried on, it is said, in parts of Germany.

The character of sugar is distinguished, when pure, as a white granular solid, but crystallized in 4 or 6 prisms, terminated by 2 or 3 sided summits, and the crystals are nearly anhydrous. The specific gravity is 1.4 1.6. It is hardly soluble in alcohol, though proof spirits dissolves it in considerable quantity. Sugar combines with the oxide of lead forming saccharate of lead, and also other oxides. It has little or no action on salts. With water it reduces muriate of gold and other metallic salts. From the average of experiments its composition is 50.50 oxygen, 42.50 carbon, and 6.80 hydrogen. 45 lbs. of sugar during fermentation are resolved into 23 alcohol and 23 carbonic acid. Sugar and water do not ferment alone.

S. Officinarium; leaves flat; flowers in pairs, panicled, on loose zig zag spikes; panicle spreading in feathered branches, 1 foot long; stem 10 feet, joined.—E. I. and A.

*Chapin's Hand-Book of Plants.*

#### THE FUSCHIA.

At the Boston Horticultural Exhibition the following anecdote was related by the Rev. W. Choules, on the authority of Mr. Shepherd, the accomplished conservator of the Botanical Gardens at Liverpool, respecting the introduction of that flowery shrub, the Fuschia, into the green-houses of Europe:

Old Mr. Lee, a well-known nurseryman and florist at Greenwich, near London, about fifty years ago, was one day shewing his variegated treasures to a person, who suddenly turned and said, "Well, you have now in your whole collection so pretty a flower as one I saw to-day in a window at Wapping."

"Indeed, and what was this phoenix like?"

"Why, the plant was beautiful, and the flowers hung down like tassels from the drooping branches; their color was the deepest crimson, and in the centre of a fold of rich purple."

Particular inquiries were made as to the exact whereabouts, and Mr. Lee posted off to the place, where he discovered the object of

his pursuit, and immediately pronounced it a *new plant*. He saw and admired.

Entering the humble dwelling, he said, "My good woman, this is a new plant of yours, I should like to buy it."

"Ah, sir, I couldn't sell it for no money; it was brought me from foreign parts by my husband, who has gone again, and I must keep it for his sake."

"But I must have it."

"No sir; I can't spare it."

"Here," emptying his pockets, "here is gold, silver, and copper," (his stock amounting to more than eight guineas.)

"Well-a-day, this is a power of money."

"'Tis yours, and the plant is mine, my good woman. I'll give you one of the first young ones I rear, to keep for your husband's sake; I will, indeed."

The bargain was struck, a coach called, in which old Mr. Lee and his apparently dearly purchased flower were deposited. On returning home, his first work was to strip off and destroy every blossom and bud; the plant was divided into small cuttings, which were forced into bark-beds and hair-beds, and again subdivided. Every effort was employed to multiply the plant. Mr. Lee became the delightful possessor of three hundred fuschias, all giving promise of fine blossoms. The two which first expanded were placed in his window. A lady came in, "Why Mr. Lee, my dear Mr. Lee, where did you get this charming flower?"

"'Tis a new thing, my lady—pretty, is it not?"

"Pretty! 'tis lovely; its price?"

"A guinea, your ladyship;" and one of the two plants that evening stood in beauty on her ladyship's table in her boudoir.

"My dear Charlotte, where did you get that elegant flower?"

"Oh, 'tis a new thing; I saw it at old Mr. Lee's; pretty, is it not?"

"Pretty! 'tis beautiful; what did it cost?"

"Only a guinea, and there was another left."

The visiter's horses trotted off to the suburb, and a third beauteous plant graced the spot from whence the first had been taken. The second guinea was paid, and the fuschia adorned another drawing-room of fashion. This scene was repeated as new calls were made by persons attracted by the beauty of the plant. Two plants, graceful and bursting into flower, were constantly seen on the same spot. He gladdened the faithful sailor's wife with the promised flower, and, before the season closed, nearly three hundred guineas jingled in his purse, the produce of the single shrub from the window at Wapping, as a reward of old Mr. Lee's taste, skill, and decision."

The Romans lay on couches at their dinner tables, on their left arms, eating with their right.

### Toads and Salamanders.

The Salamander is a lizard without scales, the skin of which, speckled with yellow, exhales a fluid, which some persons have regarded as poisonous. This fact needs confirmation; yet it does not seem destitute of foundation.

The toad, that disgusting species of frog which is found in ruins, and in miry places, exudes from its whole body, in the same manner as the salamander, a viscous fluid; but this is not its true poison. All country people are well aware that when pursued, it ejects an acid and corrosive liquid, as if to obstruct its persecutors. The poisonous quality of this liquid has been often questioned by writers who have never observed its effects; but there are so many evidences as to the truth of this assertion, that it would be presumptuous not to admit it as a demonstrated fact. Matthiolus attributes to the poison of toads the sudden death of persons who have eaten strawberries, mushrooms, or other legumes which the toad has besmeared with its venom. Ambrose Pare cites, among other facts, a case of poisoning proved before the legal tribunals, and which had been produced by pieces of sage over which a toad must have passed.

According to Christ. Franc. Paulini, a man, while throwing stones at a large toad, took hold of one which the reptile had polluted with its venom. His hand swelled up from the violence of the pain; it became covered with phlyctenae, and vesicles filled with an ichorous sanies; the inflammation extended up the arm and gave him the most acute torture for fourteen days. At the end of three years, and on the exact anniversary of the day on which he pursued the toad, the disease returned with its original symptoms, and the man was cured with considerable difficulty. Leeuwenhoek speaks of an amateur angler, who, being in the habit of baiting the hook with toads and frogs, one day received the fluid ejaculated by one of these *batracii* upon the surface of his eye, and in consequence was attacked with acute ophthalmia. He speaks also of a dog which could not catch a toad without afterwards falling into paroxysms of fury and of madness.

I myself have often seen a fluid ejaculated by toads which I have pursued: the stream was thrown out to a distance of 80 centimetres—it was of a greenish color and nauseous odor; but I had nothing at hand to experiment upon these animals. And even had we not so many evidences in support of its nature, analogy alone would point out to us that this liquid, ejaculated as a means of defence, must be of a nature similar to that which the viper introduces, for the same object, into the flesh of its aggressor.

We must then, admit that this venom has a great share in the poisoning which seems to depend on some doubtful cause, and which arises, after having eaten without precaution fruits or creeping vegetables, and even mush-

rooms, which, from their general characters, would be classed among the most inoffensive species. How many accidents, which could not be traced to any certain cause, might be referred to this kind of infection? How many people, who have waked up ill and stupefied from the sleep that they have taken on the grass, have probably been indebted for their illness to this species of accident.

—(Selected.)

### BATTLE WITH AN AFRICAN LION.

A letter from French Algeria gives us the particulars of a battle between a detachment of French soldiers and a huge lion, one of those kings of the forest that range through the mountains and plains of Africa. In clearing the Arabs from around Oued Zerga, last June, the soldiers discovered this monstrous lion in friendly intercourse with the natives. His female companion and a numerous progeny occupied a natural fort on one of the neighboring hills, from whence, as a general purveyor for the whole community, he sallied forth daily to visit the Arab village, where every attention was paid to him, and his wants daily cared for. His visits created no uneasiness among the Arabs. Men, women and children approached him without fear. Occasionally, it is true, he carried home with him a cow, a sheep or a dog, without asking permission. But he only did so when the villagers neglected to furnish his usual supplies, and being a good friend in other respects, the Arabs rather encouraged him in the exercise of his free choice of whatever he wished, themselves and families of course excepted.

The French having expelled the Arabs, his lordship was compelled to take a wider range in search for food, and in an unlucky hour, on the 18th of June last, made himself known to eight French soldiers, who had heard of his majesty and were in search of his lair. He approached them quietly, apparently anxious to open negotiations for a treaty of friendship similar to that existing between his late neighbors and himself. But the French soldiers, being a civilized people, entertained mortal antipathy against lions and Arabs—and without waiting for an opportunity to smother the lion and his family in a cave—as Col. Pelissier, or Marshal Bugeaud, destroyed seven hundred men, women, and children in Dahra—the eight soldiers formed a line and discharged a volley of musketry at his majesty. For the first time in his life he discovered that mankind are not all alike. His first impulse appeared like a determination to give battle, but the odds were against him, and with a slight wound in one leg he returned to an adjoining thicket. The soldiers surrounded him, and as night approached they built their large fires, four of their number remaining on guard while the others slept.

As the fires began to kindle the lion commenced his war cry, and in a few minutes the whole wilderness resounded with the echo.—

Lions and lionesses, answering the cry of the forest king, poured down from the hills. The thickest appeared to be surrounded with beasts. The soldiers were unable to sleep, but they entertained no fear of an attack so long as they kept up the fires. Faggots were thrown upon the burning heaps. Higher and higher rose the flames, and louder and fiercer roared the beasts. Thus passed the night.

At daylight as the soldiers were preparing to dislodge their game, one of them discovered the lion within four paces, in the very act of crouching for a spring upon him, and had barely time to present his bayonet, when his powerful adversary came down upon it, the bayonet passing through him up to the lock of the musket. The shock was so great that the soldier was thrown to the ground, and in an instant the paws of the monster were plunged in his breast. The other soldiers flew to his rescue, but dare not fire lest they should kill their comrade.—The unequal combat was horrible! For a time the menacing attitude of the soldiers around prevented the frantic lion from despatching his victim. He lay upon the poor soldier with his huge paws indented in the flesh. Although frantic with pain, the lion hardly moved for some moments. He growled terrifically at his enemies while his motionless victim implored protection. At last the lion moved! His claws sunk deeper! Screams of anguish from his victim pierced the hearts of the spectators, and at the risk of shooting their comrade, two fired! Piercing shrieks from the poor soldier now rent the air, as the wounded beast attacked him with greater fury. Supposing from his cries that their shots had seriously wounded their comrade, the soldiers fired three more and the lion fell! They marched forward and despatched the monster. Their comrade, thus happily rescued, was found to receive only one gunshot wound, and that not dangerous, being in the thigh, his wounds from the lion's claws were more severe, and he suffered severely from the loss of blood before reaching the hospital. The lion was found to be twelve feet long, and six feet nine inches around the body.

**THE HORSE.**—Extract from Youatt and Skinner on the Horse:—

**"Muscles.**—The muscles, and tendons which are their appendages, should be large; by which an animal is enabled to travel with greater facility."

**"The Bones.**—The strength of an animal does not depend on the size of the bones, but on that of the muscles.—Many animals with large bones are weak, their muscles being small. Animals that were imperfectly nourished during growth, have their bones disproportionately large. If such deficiency of nourishment originated from a constitutional defect which is the most frequent cause, they remain weak during life. Large bones, there-

fore, generally indicate an imperfection in the organ of nutrition."

"To produce the most perfect formed animal, abundant nourishment is necessary from the earliest period of its existence until its growth is complete."

"The power to prepare the greatest quantity of nourishment from a given quantity of food, depends principally upon the magnitude of the lungs, to which the organs of digestion are subservient."

**Great Prize.**—A letter from Canton, received by a gentleman in Boston, relates the following striking and entertaining fact:

"A Spanish Schooner of about 100 tons, now here, the *Quarternoon* of Manilla, has met with the richest prize that, so far as I know, is on record. It appears that she started from Manilla, for the avowed purpose of fishing upon the shoals of the China Seas. While upon the 'West London Shoals,' as the captain states, he saw an anchor, having a chain fast to it, which he traced along until he found a wreck, and having 'divers' on board, he sent them down to see what might be found on board.—One man at last brought up a black piece of metal which he called *lead*, but which the captain knew to be large cycee silver, weighing about 70 dollars! The man reported any quantity more below, so at it all hands went, and worked till they had brought up the value of 150,000 dollars in these ingots of silver: the crew all the time supposing that they had lead. The captain got all he dared to trust his crazy craft with, and then made sail for China. He arrived here about two months since, and sold his cycee to a house to whom he consigned his vessel. He then returned to Manilla, fitted out again for his *shoal*, picked up 25,000 dollars more, got all the ship's anchor's and cables, and all her old fastenings in shape of iron knees, bolts, &c., and also her water casks, and now is here again. He has sold his cycee, and the remains of the wreck are to be sold at public auction in a day or two.

**Earthquake.**—Quite a severe shock was felt in the vicinity of this last (Sunday) evening. On Long Island, at Bedford, Jamaica, Hemstead, and for many miles, it was felt at 6 o'clock. On Staten Island, at very different and distant points, at 10 minutes past 6 o'clock. The sound appeared like the rolling of a heavy loaded wagon over frozen ground, and continued for about three seconds.



**A Jewish High Priest in his Robes.**

This print is copied from one given in Calmet's Dictionary, which is presented us as "one drawn according to the conceptions of learned men." The author of the Appendix puts us still farther on our guard, by reminding us, that uncertainty attends all such conceptions, and that no two authors agree in delineating the forms and arrangements of these dresses! Of course we cannot place any great dependence upon them, "though they have been the best hitherto procurable."

In the 29th chapter of Exodus we find a minute description of the holy garments for Aaron, "which were made, (with the "clothes of service,") "of the blue and purple and fine linen," "as the Lord commanded Moses." "The ephod" is first mentioned, which was made of "gold, blue and scarlet and fine twined linen;" the gold, it appears, was worked in both, in plates, and in threads, "with cunning work." Ephods are mentioned in different places, as used by different persons, sometimes under circumstances which would lead us to presume that they were made of different forms and materials. That of Aaron had "shoulder-pieces," to couple it together by the two edges," and a "curious girdle of the same materials. It contained twelve "wrought onyx stones, in

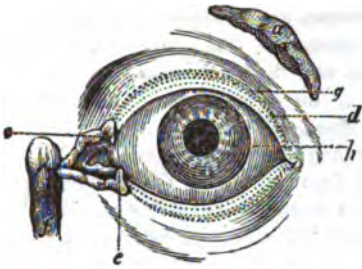
ouches of gold, graven as signets are graven, with the names of the children of Israel."

For other parts of the dress the reader is referred to the passage of Scripture above mentioned.

**A Giant.**—The Madison Banner states on authority, that a person in Franklin county, Tennessee, digging a well, a few weeks since, found a human skeleton at the depth of fifty feet, which measures eighteen feet in length. The immense frame was entire with an unimportant exception in one of the extremities. It has been visited by several of the principal members of the medical faculty in Nashville, and pronounced unequivocally, by all, the skeleton of a huge man. The bone of the thigh measured five feet; and it was computed that the height of the living man, making the proper allowance for muscles, must have been at least twenty feet. The finder had been offered eight thousand dollars for it, but had determined not to sell it at any price until exhibiting it for twelve months. He is now having the different parts wired together for this purpose. These unwritten records of the men and animals of other ages, that are often from time to time dug out of the bowels of the earth, put conjecture to confusion, and almost surpass imagination itself. The "bones" must be seen before this story can be believed.

The *Manheim Gazette* states the following as the cause for the King of Prussia quitting Munich abruptly after the baptism of the son of the Prince Royal:—The Bishop who officiated having invited the witnesses to place their hands upon the Royal infant, according to the forms prescribed by the Church, the King obeyed, but the Bishop immediately put back his hand. "The King," says that journal, "turned upon his heel, and shortly afterwards left Munich."

**The Late Dr. Herschell.**—The excellent library of the late Dr. Herschell, consisting of upwards of 4,000 Hebrew volumes, among which there are many rare and valuable books and manuscripts, collected by our late Chief Rabbi, his father, and grandmother, has just been bought by the committee of the Hebrew College, for that establishment, for the very low sum of £300. We hope this valuable library will soon be arranged and catalogued, so that students desirous of information may have no hindrance in gaining access to its treasures.—*Jewish Chronicle.*



## THE HUMAN EYE.

*Tears.*

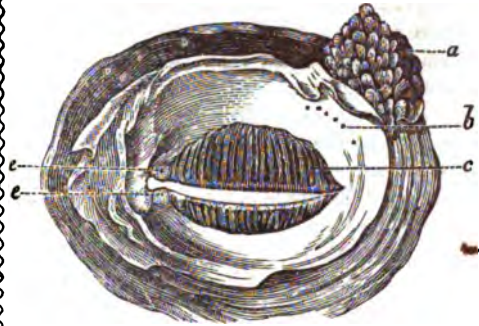
These crystal drops, so connected with the most affecting reflections, so powerful in their influence upon our feelings, have an origin so mysterious to the common observer, that we presume many of our readers will regard the brief explanations we have now to give, with even greater attention than what we have have said of other parts of the eye, in previous numbers of the Penny Magazine. (See Nos. 22, 23, &c. to 31, and also No. 35.)

The tears are secreted (or formed) and supplied by a gland placed in the socket, some distance above the ball, which is represented in the print above by *a*. It is in fact larger in proportion than here shown, being about the size of an almond. Seven pipes, finer than a hair, lead it through the eyelid. In the print below, the gland is represented more nearly in its natural size and form (*a*). There are seen the eyelids, as if turned upwards and downwards, *b* showing the holes by which the fluid comes through to the ball.

In the upper figure, *ee* show two minute openings, (which you may see, on a close inspection, in the inner corner of the eye of a friend,) by which the tears are drawn off into the nose, when they do not overflow.—*f* Shows the duct, or tube, through which they pass. This is the passage by which dust is sometimes carried, after awhile irritating the lid. It is sometimes obstructed and inflamed; and now and then we meet a person wearing a fine silver tube, passing through the bone of the nose, which is bored by nature for the duct.

But why do not the tears more frequently overflow, on their way across and around the front part of the ball, from the seven openings in the lid to the mouth of the duct? The edge of the lids is kept constantly coated with an oily fluid, formed by a distinct and

appropriate set of glands; and this, repelling them, as oil repels water, keeps them within the boundary until the quantity becomes too abundant, when they break over it, form drops and fall.



*a* The Tear gland; *b*, the holes by which the tears pass through the upper eyelid; *c*, the Meibomian glands, which prepare the oil for the edges of the lids; *ee*, the mouths of the duct.

The following appropriate general remarks, from Dr. Wallace's Treatise on the eye, may give us becoming reflections, after attending to this brief explanation.

"In the eye, we find an instrument made perfect for the purpose, with the utmost economy of material. As tears would be of no use to the inhabitants of the deep, no organs are provided for them; but where they are required, there is a gland for preparing them, and a channel for carrying them away. When the crystalline lens may be adjusted by the pulling of a single string, a single string is all that we find; but when action at only one point would alter the direction of the light, the requisite strings are liberally supplied. According to the danger to which the organ is exposed, there are suitable provisions for defence, but in no instance are they found where they are not absolutely required.—Wisdom, power, and goodness are manifest in the whole structure. The bountiful Creator has provided an organ suited to the wants of His creatures, and with consummate knowledge, He has varied it according to the demand.

When the most exquisite work of man is examined with a microscope, the artist is ashamed of the coarseness of his production; but no microscope is sufficiently powerful to exhibit the minute structure of the eye of an elephant or a rhinoceros, far less of a wren or of an animalcule.

In the eye of man there is a marked care. It is protected by a projecting brow, and placed in such a situation, that he can see before him, beneath him, around him, and above him."

## LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 12.

*Imposture of St. Filumena.*

[Continued]

[We should feel it necessary often to apologize to our readers for presenting to them so much of these childish extracts—these preposterous fictions:—but they must bear to read them, if they would learn what “Romish popular Literature” is.]

*Second Series of Miracles, viz:—*Those wrought by the statues, pictures, &c., of St. Filumena.

[A long chapter is devoted to these, and it is introduced by the following remarks.]

• “The worship of images has been, in all ages, a source of great benefits. Let us seek proofs of it in our Saint.”

(In a note, the author here gives extracts from the decrees of the Council of Trent, and from Tertullian, in favor of image worship, and then adds:—

“If the church has a thousand times spoken anathema against those who despise them, she incessantly invites her children to honor them with faith. Happy they who obey her.”

(On the 10th of August, 1823, at the anniversary festival of the Saint's introduction at Mugnano, the image became so heavy that the people could not carry it along the street for a considerable time. The next day it was seized with a sweat, and a drop on the chin was viscid, and emitted a rich perfume. The colors also rose in the face. The people cried out, “a miracle!” The statue was then placed in the middle of the church, and a bag of relics hanging to its neck, was found to be moistened with another fluid of still sweeter odor. This fact was written down, and regularly attested by different persons, according to the forms observed in cases of this kind, and the papers were deposited in the archives of the holy sanctuary. The story was published in different countries and the worship of the Thaumaturge soon greatly increased, “became established in distant provinces,” (that is, regions *subject to the Roman Pontiff*), “and what is still more marvellous, it melted the ice in a great number of obstinate hearts.”)

“But what shall we say of the pictures?” (exclaims the author.) “Here miracles accumulate so much, that I am compelled, with great regret, to publish but a selection.”

(At Castelvetera a chapel was built to St.

Filumena, and a picture, copied from one at Mugnano, was laid over the image at that place, and Signor Nicolas consecrated it, invoking the Saint, after which it was sent to Castelvetera. On the way it was to be met by a long and solemn procession, led by zealous Jesuits; but a tempest arose, which would have prevented its moving, had not Don Francisco set the bells ringing, and encouraged the villagers. On meeting the picture they shouted and sung hymns, when the right eye of the picture opened, and soon after the left eye also. “From these eyes,” add the book,) “there proceeded I know not what kind of lightning, which penetrated the souls, and gave faith to the most delicious sentiments. The women tore off all the ornaments they had, and threw them upon the stage.”

(And now appeared a distinguished lady of Montemarino, who had come with her husband to offer public thanks to the Thaumaturge. She had suffered a distressing malady for three months, and cried out: “There is not a saint in paradise who will help me!” There appeared to her a young and beautiful virgin, with two angels, saying, “You say truly, but kiss this picture of *Filumena*,” which she did, and the angels cried out,—“The grace is granted!” They disappeared, and her malady also.)

(But another miracle.—The machine on which the picture was placed, had been made too wide for the streets of Mugnano, by four palms. But the procession moved on with faith, and it was carried through without touching one of the houses on either side, the space being widened sufficiently wherever it came.) “The same miracles were repeated four months afterwards, and the fact is still attested by several hundred persons.”

(The Bishop of Lucera, Monsignor Andreade Portonova, earnestly desired to have the worship of the Saint established in his cathedral, from the time he first read the book of Don Francisco, in 1829. He distributed many of this book, and pictures among his people, (at what *prices* is not mentioned,) and “soon all hearts were inflamed and the devotion began, and heaven wrought by it a multitude of miracles.” The Bishop wanted an assistant, Don Bodago declined on account of a weakness of the chest, but he applied a picture of the saint to his heart, in “obedience to his bishop,” and was immediately cured!)



**GREAT AMERICAN MASTODON.**

In the month of August, 1845, whilst excavating marl on the farm of Nathaniel Brewster, Esq., six miles west of the village of Newburgh, Orange county, N. Y., the workmen struck upon the skull of a Mastodon. The work was carefully conducted, and at the close of the second day they had succeeded in exhuming the entire skeleton, with the exception of the toes of one foot, which were probably carried out with the marl. This is the most entire skeleton of this remarkable animal ever found. The bones are in a singularly perfect state of preservation, retaining still a large portion of animal matter even in the spongy portions. The skeleton has since been arranged and set up, and this has been done with great care and the strictest attention to the articulating surfaces of all the bones, which we believe has not been the case with others which have been put together. Such we believe to be the fact from the drawings we have seen of the one arranged by Mr. Peale, and from the description given to us of others which we have had no opportunity of seeing. The amount of cartilage to be supplied between the vertebrae has been misconceived, and thus the back has been made much longer than in the living animal. In the present instance, a perfect gage was furnished by two ribs, which, during the life of the animal, had become united longitudinally. Each one of these ribs articulated with a vertebra; and in bringing these articulating surfaces together, the exact amount of intervertebral space was found. This, in connection with the ribs which articulated with two vertebrae, determined the amount to be supplied; and thus the back of this skeleton is said to be from two to three feet shorter than those which have been made according to the fancy of the owners. The intervertebral substance is only half an inch in thickness.

As the discovery of this singularly perfect skeleton of an extinct race of animals has excited a very extensive curiosity, it may be interesting to many to have a particular description of the condition in which it was found. Portions of twelve skeletons of the same animal have been discovered in the same county within the present century; but in no case have bones enough been found to give a full idea of the structure and character of the animal, and in almost all cases the bones have been in an advanced stage of decomposition.

*Locality and position.*—Like all others found in this vicinity, this was buried in a peat-swamp, but, in this case, of very small dimensions. The whole peat formation here is only four hundred feet long and one hundred and twelve wide, lying between two low ridges of slate hills, the whole valley being about two hundred feet wide. The clay which underlies the peat bog, descends gradually from both sides, and once formed the bot-

tom of the small pond which occupied this spot. It slopes down very gradually till within six feet of where the bones were:—in one spot it is but six feet below the surface. At this point, however, it makes a sudden descent, and the bottom cannot be reached by sounding with an iron rod.

Beginning at the bottom, then, the following are the deposits which have gradually formed and filled up the pond:—

1. Mud, more than 10 feet.
2. Shell marl, 3 feet.
3. A layer of red moss, 1 foot.
4. Peat, 2 feet.

Just below No. 3, in the top of the marl, and barely covered by it, lay the skeleton. The direction of the backbone was north and south. The head was thrown crosswise, so that the tusks pointed nearly to the west. Every bone occupied nearly the position it did when the animal was alive. The back of the animal was upward; each of the vertebrae in place, from the first of the neck to the last of the loins. The ribs were projected downwards on each side. The head was upon the top of the neck, and the lower jaw slipped a few inches to one side. The hind legs were spread out on each side, each bone in its place to the very feet. The whole position was precisely that of an animal that had become mired, and perished in its ineffectual struggles to extricate itself, and it had doubtless died in the place where its bones were found.

In the midst of the ribs, imbedded in the marl and unmixed with shells or carbonate of lime, was a mass of matter composed principally of the twigs of trees broken into pieces of about two inches in length, and varying in size from very small twigs to half an inch in diameter. There was mixed with these a large quantity of finer vegetable substance like finely divided leaves, the whole amounting to from four to six bushels. From the appearance of this, and its situation, it was supposed to be the contents of the stomach; and this opinion was confirmed upon removing the pelvis, underneath which, in the direction of the last of the intestines, was a train of the same material about three feet in length and four inches in diameter. This was composed almost entirely of the twigs, some of them not even crushed, and retaining still the form and structure of the tree from which they were torn.

This is by no means a solitary instance of the discovery of this matter. The same has been found in connection with other skeletons. In Godman's Natural History, under the article Mastodon, is recorded an instance of the same kind, and the species of plant found was detected. He thus quotes from a letter of Dr. Barton:—"Very lately, in digging a well near a saltlick in the county of Wythe in Virginia, after penetrating about five feet below the surface of the soil, the workmen struck upon the stomach of one of those huge animals best known in the United States by the name of

**Mammoth.** The contents of the viscus were carefully examined, and were found to be in a state of perfect preservation. They consisted of half-masticated reeds (a species of *Arunda* or *Arundinaria*, still common in Virginia and other parts of the United States,) of twigs of trees, and of grass or leaves."

A good deal of doubt existed at the time and afterwards, as to the character of the substance; but in the case we have now before us, there can be no doubt. The appearance of the matter, and the peculiar position in which it was found, are unquestionable evidence of its being what it was supposed to be, the food which the animal had eaten.

**History of the Animal.**—As far as is known at present, the whole race of mastodons is extinct. There is no evidence of their existence at this day. But the numerous remains of them found in this country, indicate that they have at some period lived in great numbers on this continent. At what time this was, we shall consider hereafter. Their range, however, does not appear to have extended over the whole of North America, but to have been confined mostly to the rich alluvial vallies. Portions of two skeletons only have been found north of Orange county in the state of New York. East of the Hudson river, portions of two have been discovered. Orange county, however, seems to have been the northern limit of their range, and the Hudson river the Eastern boundary. Passing then south through New Jersey, and thence westward through all the great western vallies, throughout this whole region the bones are found in greater or less abundance. The salt-licks of Kentucky have furnished the most of these remains; and it has been stated, that from one of these localities alone, portions of more than one hundred skeletons have been removed. This species of mastodon is peculiar to this continent, no remains of it having been found in any other portion of the globe.

The first bones and teeth of this animal were found as early as 1712, at Albany; and were noticed in the Philosophical Transactions, in a letter from Dr. Mather to Woodward. In 1730, a French officer, by the name of Longueil, discovered some of the bones, teeth and tusks near the Ohio river; and the next year, large quantities of similar bones were washed up by the current of the same river. After this time the bones were occasionally found, down to the present, but often very much decayed, and never in sufficient quantities to make an entire skeleton. The scientific world is much indebted to the late Mr. Peale, who, with great labor and at much expense, procured, in 1800, sufficient bones to enable him to construct a tolerably complete skeleton, which is now in the Philadelphia Museum.

But though the living animal is unknown to us, the aboriginal inhabitants of this country seem to have been well acquainted with him. Many people are disposed to place very

little dependence upon Indian tradition; but however vague such tradition may become in relation to particular facts, by long transmission from generation to generation, yet it must have something real and true for its origin. Such we believe to be the fact in relation to this animal. We shall, therefore, give a few of these traditions as concisely as possible.

In President Jefferson's Notes on Virginia, we find the following tradition of the Indians, in relation to this animal:

"That in ancient times a herd of these animals came to the Big Bone Lick, and began a universal destruction of the bear, deer, elk, buffaloes, and other animals, which had been created for the use of the Indians.

"And that the Great Man above, looking down, and seeing this, was so enraged, that he seized his lightning, descended on the earth, and seated himself on a neighboring mountain, on a certain mountain rock, where the prints of his feet are still remaining, from whence he hurled his bolts among them, till the whole were slaughtered except the big bull, who, presenting his forehead to the shafts, shook them off as they fell, but at length, one of them missing his head, glanced on his side, wounding him sufficiently to make him mad; whereon springing round, he bounded over the Ohio at a leap, then over the Wabash at another, the Illinois at a third, and a fourth leap over the great lakes, where he is living at this day."

A Mr. Stanley, who was taken prisoner by the Indians, and carried beyond the western mountains to where a river runs westward, says that the bones abound there, "and that the natives described to him the animal to which these belonged, as still living in the northern parts of their country."

The following we extract from Dr. Kock's pamphlet on the Missouri:—"One man, in 1816, has asserted that his grandfather told him he saw one of these animals in a mountain pass when he was hunting; and that on hearing its roar, which he compared to thunder, the sight almost left his eyes, and that his heart became as small as an infant's."

**Period of their existence.**—The opinion is a very prevalent one, that these animals were antediluvian, and most persons reject with a sneer the idea that they have lived at a very recent period. But the first opinion has no shadow of ground for belief, and all the evidence seems to show that they have existed not many centuries since.

Mr. Jefferson, in his Notes on Virginia, reasons thus;—"It may be asked, why I insert the mammoth as if it still existed? I ask, in return, why I should omit it as if it did not exist? The northern and western parts still remain in their aboriginal state unexplored and undisturbed by us, or by others for us. He may as well exist there now as he did formerly, where we find his bones."

*Jour. of Science.*

(To be concluded in our next.)

*Extracts from the Address of HENRY MEIGES, Esq., before the American Institute.*

*Ladies and Gentlemen:* Let me begin by borrowing from the greatest man that ever lived, from our own dearly beloved Washington, his opinion of the Agricultural cause; an opinion among the very last communicated to his fellow men. That opinion, contained in his message to Congress in 1796, was That the Government of this Republic should then establish a separate department for Agriculture; that the purse of the nation should be freely employed in the cause. He entreated Congress to establish a *Home Department for Agriculture*. The American Institute is now, and has been for some time past, engaged in awakening the vast farming interest of this country to the fulfilment of *Washington's wish*.

What was England for fifteen hundred years? Her history will show you, that her population never exceeded six millions during all that time. In 1509, gardening began to be of some importance in England. Before that time vegetables were imported from the Netherlands. Then began the culture in England of cabbages, gooseberries, musk melons, apricots, garden roots, &c. The damask rose was introduced by Dr. Linacre, physician of Henry the 8th. In 1526, roses were first consecrated as presents from the Pope! Hops from France! Pippin apples, by Leonard Mascall, in 1525, Musk roses, and several plums from Italy, by Lord Cromwell. July flowers, and carnations, in 1567. Tulips from Vienna in 1578. Asparagus, oranges, lemons, artichokes, cauliflowers, beans, lettuce, in 1660. Then began the population of England to grow. Then began the creation of the farmer. Then arose delightful dwellings of the yeomanry of England, on the domains which, for more than a thousand years, had been occupied by feudal vassals, styled in the old law books *villians*, over whom, in their subject condition, the eleven hundred military castles of England had for so many ages frowned in aristocratic power! Now behold the magic changes wrought by the power of farm and garden. You see now the annual jubilee of these noble interests, attended by all the gentlemen, lords and ladies of the British empire. Victoria (to her credit I proclaim it) personally shows to her subjects the example of love and regard for even a poultry yard!

Turn your eyes to France! Louis Philippe is the Protector of the Royal Society

of Horticulture of Paris: thus giving his fine example to all our patriotic citizens, who are now so nobly engaged in forming every where *Farmers' Clubs*; which, by thus condensing the theories and experience of masses of men, will find those truths which are vital to a powerful progress in Agriculture, as well as in any other cause. See the Sultan of Turkey within a few months past sending commissioners into every district of the Mussulman Empire, to inspect the condition of farmers, to lend them money to buy stock and farming tools, to give them the most valuable seeds, and ordaining that no man while engaged in cultivating the earth shall be arrested for debt!

Look for a moment at the value of cultivation! Spain for a long time annually received from her mines in South America, some thirty millions of dollars in gold and silver. Spain, which had before that time a rich agriculture and a lofty name, now became proud and lazy; her *Hidalgos*, with pompous step, paced to the *Prados* of her cities, disdaining all labour. Spain dropped her *spade* and *hoe*—*spurned the plough*, and you all see the result.

England, by her parliamentary returns last year, shows the value of her agriculture for that year to be three thousand millions of dollars; or as much in one year, as the mines of America had given Spain in a hundred years.

Even France, so renowned for her civilization, has not yet redeemed the land from the original curse. Poiteau put a question last July, to the Scientific Congress of Rheims! How is it that France gathers but six or seven grains for every one sowed, of her grain crops?

As for our own immense continent, which we have an indisputable commission to subdue and to till, let us for a moment try to look at it as it will be in the lifetime of hundreds of thousands of our children.

See your roads and division lines, marked not by choak pears, sour apples, and poor nuts, but by endless rows of the hundred varieties of most delicious pears, apples and nuts. I mean the latter, *Madeira* nuts and others, including the finest walnuts, which may just as readily be grown as the bad ones.

See every farm-house and cottage, with its silk-growing department. See the pound weight clusters of choice cultivated grapes, in the hands of every boy and girl! And remember that by the movement, on railroads as it soon will be, you can safely pass through a thousand miles of such a country,

in two or three days! Every market of the Northern States may be supplied daily with the fruits and flowers of the tropics—and the invalids of either climate will be transferred with comfort to any position advised by a physician. On the appearance of threatening storms, the patient will be sent, faster than the gale, to a better clime, imitating the birds who flee before a tempest and keep their feathers dry!

Ladies, you have seen the festoon rose bushes, natives of our own land. Can any thing excel their loveliness? branch after branch stretching out to ten times the length of other rose bushes, and all loaded with their delicious American flowers! They have but just made their appearance in some of our court-yards and gardens. Take care, henceforth, that you enwreath your fences and trellises with this native roseate garland!

And there is another floral beauty, which once enraptured even the most insensible of men. The tulip has been made to shew all the colors of the painter's palette with the most admiral forms of *Etruscan vases*! It has been grouped on beds by garden side-walks by tens of thousands. A single one has once been sold for an hundred guineas! But, Ladies, there are yet uncultivated flowers of unknown beauty, to be developed by the care and skill of gardeners, to thousands in number. And do not fail, Ladies, to examine the flowers with a powerful microscope. You will then find your admiration of them elevated to adoration of God, who elaborates their rich colors and perfumes from the brown earth on which you tread, and from the air and light! Their magnified beauty is indescribable.

Let me, while I now enjoy the gratifying opportunity, in behalf of the American Institute, ask you to take care of the realm of flowers. Maintain its power over men along with your own, to soften and render that harder subject more and more civilized! To meet him when he comes from the sturdy toil of the field, with a bouquet of lovely flowers, and your yet more enchanting smiles. Without you and the flowers, he is indeed but a savage!

You cannot fail to observe that there is an intimate sympathy between the religion of men and the honest and delightful employment in a garden. It is almost a certainty that the garden of the country clergyman is a good one. In that alone, of our temporal concerns, we perceive at once, that the spiritual pastor is at home. Innocence, health and cheerfulness are nurtured, and

flourish in the garden. He cannot be a lawyer, a merchant, or a politician, without impropriety; but a garden is his *natural home*; and happy the pastor who, by early rising and proper labor in it, prepares his mind with its purifying influences, and his body by the physical energy which it infuses, to labor in his holy calling, for the eternal good of his congregation.

And here allow me to repeat what is perfectly admitted by our Silk Conventions: that by a happy adaptation as to climate, America is more enabled to supply silk than any country of the globe, not excepting China; the only one which possesses the like fitness for that purpose. I refer you to the report of facts on this point, made by our Silk Conventions.

Let no man be discouraged in his efforts to make the soil of this country productive. Industry has a power which may almost be deemed magical.

*Omnia vincit labor*: Labor conquers all, must be inscribed on our standard.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### POTTERY, OR EARTHEN WARE.

Edward had often wished to be able to make money, that he might give it to his parents, to pay some of the family expenses. He was old enough to understand, that they had labor and care every day in obtaining food, clothes and other necessities, as well as comforts, for him; and would have taken pleasure in working as hard as he could, and in submitting to self-denial for the pleasure of rendering them assistance.

This is what some of the readers of this paper have sometimes felt, I have no doubt. All good children feel so, when they know that their parents have trouble, and do a great deal for their good. Always feel so, children, and never stop loving your parents. They have done more for you than you ever can do for them; and besides, God commands you to "Honor thy father and mother."

One day there was a great deal of talking in the garret: for James and Edward and his sister, after amusing themselves awhile in weighing medicines, and putting them upon the shelves, "to be ready when sick people should send for them," fell into a conversation about the ways in which they might get customers and sell something. "Whatever I sell," cried Edward, "I shall take the money and go right down, to my father, and give it to him for his

own.' "But who will you get to buy?" asked one of the others. This was a difficult thing to decide, and did not receive any satisfactory answer.

"If I should get some feldspar and pound it up and mix it with water, and make a pitcher out of it, would it be good?" This was a question which Edward put to his father one day, after he had been talking some time with his young friends. It appears that James had felt like engaging in some new play, and had turned his attention to the uses of feldspar. (*See Penny Magazine, No. 18, p. 157.*) The play of the post office they had pursued long enough, and they all were ready for another change.

"If the feldspar is well ground it will make good clay," was the reply: "but it is hard, and much grinding would be necessary. It is better to find some clay ready made if you can. That which I showed you on our walk the other day, would have done pretty well."

"But sir," said James, "you said then you would tell us how they make pitchers and such things; won't you please to tell us now?" "Yes—come sit down by me, I know all about it: for where I lived when I was a boy there were several potteries, and I used to go and see the men at work. They have a lathe, made like a turner's, except that a flat wheel lies horizontally, and on that they lay a lump of clay. This they turn with a treadle, or little board which they move with one foot; and, by pressing the clay with their hands, and sometimes with a stick, they make it take any round shape they please. It is very pleasing to see how a jar or jug seems to grow in their hands. Look into some coarse piece of earthen ware, and you may often see the streaks made by the worker's fingers, when the clay was soft.

"After a vessel is shaped, it is cut off from the wheel by drawing a fine wire through the bottom, holding it by both ends. This cuts it like a knife. It is then set in the sun to dry, and after a great number are ready, they are piled up in a stone chamber, called a kiln, which has holes in the floor, and a furnace beneath. There a hot fire is made, and kept burning several hours. The heat is increased slowly, and afterwards slowly diminished, for fear of cracking the ware. The heat must not be raised too high, or the vessels will be half melted. While hot, salt is thrown in, which melts and runs all over them, and

hardens when cold. This is one way of glazing them.

"I have much to tell you about the different kinds of clay, the modes of preparing them, and of making the finer kinds of pottery, and many anecdotes about this useful art, in many parts of the world."

**THE MAILS IN INDIA.**—There is a strong belief at present in Bombay that the express which left this island on last Saturday afternoon will reach Calcutta before the steamer Hindostan. This will afford another undeniable proof of the superiority of Bombay as the post office port for India. We have no wish, while thus upholding the rights of this port, to decry those of Calcutta; the advantages that capital derives from her steamers are very great, and we sincerely wish that they may be permanent. Bombay is indebted to the Hindostan for having brought the mid-monthly mail with rapidity to Aden, and to the Semiramis, for having made a speedy trip from Aden to this port. Thus the mails, which left London at one o'clock in the morning of the 25th of July, reached Bombay at half-past 11 o'clock on the 24th of August, being 30 days and a quarter, or 726 hours, from one post office to the other.—*Gentleman's Gaz. Aug. 26.*

**A LARGE PEARL.**—An orphan boy, 12 or 14 years of age, living in the neighborhood of Smithfield at the foot of the Cumberland River, who obtains the scanty means necessary for his support by fishing, recently found a pearl which is said to be worth \$500. This pearl is about 3.8ths of an inch in diameter, weighs 18 grains, and is without a flaw or defect.

There is now growing on the top of Portherry steeple in Wales, about forty feet from the surface of the earth, an apple tree, with from seventy to eighty apples thereon. As it is very choice fruit, and would be injured by falling, a pet crow has been trained by the sexton to bring to town each apple individually.—*English paper.*

**AN INDIAN COUNCIL IN WASHINGTON.**—The newly arrived delegation from the Pottawatomies held a "talk" yesterday afternoon with the Cherokee delegation which has been in this city for some time past. The meeting was requested by the former, some of whom had attended as delegates from their tribe at the last grand council held in the Cherokee country at Tah-le-quah in the month of June, 1643.—*Wash. paper.*

## POETRY.

## HOPE ON.

BY THEODORE A. GOULD.

Hope on! how oft the darkest night  
 Precedes the fairest day!  
 Oh guard thy soul from sorrow's blight—  
 Clouds may obscure the day-god's light,  
 Yet shines it still as clear and bright,  
 When they have passed away.

Hope on! though disappointment's wings  
 Above thy path shall soar;  
 Though slander drive her rank'ling stings,  
 Though malice all her venom brings,  
 Though festering darts destruction flings,  
 Still must the storm pass o'er.

If slave to poverty thou art,  
 Bear bravely with thy lot:  
 Though keen her galling chains may smart,  
 Strive still to rend their links apart;  
 Hope on! for the despairing heart  
 God surely loveth not,

Hope on! Hope on! though drear and dark,  
 Thy future may appear:  
 The sailor in his storm-tost bark,  
 Still guides the helm, and hopes to mark,  
 Amid the gloom some beacon spark,  
 His dangerous way to cheer.

Though wealth takes wings, or friends  
 forsake,  
 Be not by grief oppress;  
 Stern winter binds with ice the lake,  
 But genial spring its bands shall break;  
 Hope on! a firmer purpose take,  
 And leave to God the rest.

A RELIC OF KING CHARLES I. was shown to us on Saturday, being the identical handkerchief used by that unfortunate monarch, while on the scaffold awaiting his execution, on the 30th of January, 1649. It is composed of three quarters of a yard of very fine linen, edged with Russel's point lace, the whole of exquisite fineness. The same quality of fabrics could be purchased now at 75 cents per yard for the linen and a dollar per yard for the lace. Their value in the time of the unfortunate monarch must have been far greater than that. The relic has descended from generation to generation, well authenticated: "its traditionary history," says the proprietor, "a tale unfolds as absorbing in its melancholy interest, as amusing in some of its details." The family owning this relic are American citizens, and reside near the city. We have no doubt it would command £100 in England, could the present owners be persuaded to part with it. It is worthy of note that the principal figure in the point lace bordering this handkerchief, is the *Scottish Thistle* with rays diverging from the ball in the form of a *gloria*. There is also a crown; the other de-

vices are unintelligible, but could no doubt be explained by comparison with the coat of arms of the Scotch Kings, of whom Charles was the second that ascended the English Throne.—*N. Y. Sun.*

*Destination of the Mormons*—The St. Louis Republican says:—

"Nootka or Vancouver Island, on the North-west coast of America, is to be the final destination and home of the Mormon people. This island is about 300 miles long, and from 75 to 100 in width. It is separated from the main land by a long narrow strait, and lies between the 47th or 48th and 51st or 52d degrees of north latitude, extending along the coast in a north-west direction. The boundary line between the American and the British possessions in the north-west will probably pass across the Island. The English, we believe, have one or two trading posts on the Island, but for the most part it is inhabited by Indians of a not warlike disposition. It is a long journey, but can be accomplished.

The consumption of butcher's meat in Paris in September last was 5,939 oxen, 2,253 cows, 6,658 calves, and 37,303 sheep. As compared with the consumption during the corresponding month of 1844, there was an increase in 1845 of 180 oxen, 676 cows, 897 calves, and 2,596 sheep.

THE VATICAN VERSUS RAILROADS.—The *Gazetta Italiana*, a print published at Paris, mentions three decrees which, it alleges, have been recently issued by the Pope. The first prohibits the construction of any description of railroad in the Pontifical dominion; by the second, all the Pope's subjects are prohibited from attending any scientific congress; and he third orders all physicians not to attend such patients as, after their third visit, shall not have received the sacrament.

A map of China made one thousand years before Christ, is said to be in existence.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

With numerous Engravings.

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

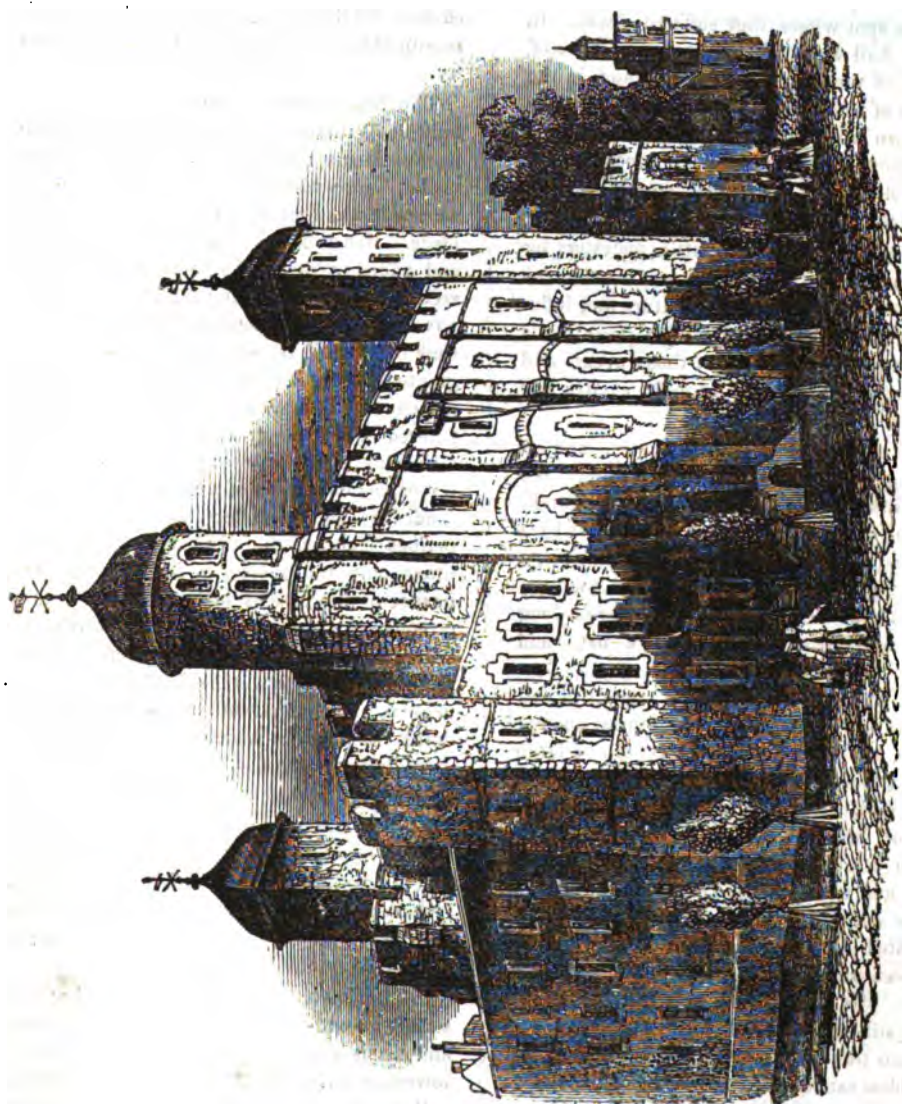
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THE TOWER OF LONDON

### THE TOWER OF LONDON.

To an American visiting England, this ancient and celebrated citadel of the metropolis is one of the most interesting objects he meets with. This is partly owing to our familiarity with its name, and the variety of its parts and uses, but is chiefly due to its intimate connection with some of the most striking periods of English history, and many of the personages most conspicuous in periods of public danger and convulsion. We find there the prisons, the very apartments in which many state prisoners were immured, and the spot where they suffered death. In a long hall we walk between two rows of effigies of the sovereigns of England, in the dresses of their days, and several of them in their own armor, mounted on horseback, and presenting a most impressive spectacle, the more solemn for the silence which pervades the place.

The struggles of our British ancestors for civil and religious freedom, we consider as our own, if we view their nature and influence as we ought; and within these walls are numerous memorials of those events and personages whose memory most excites our feelings.

We entered through four gates, and by crossing the bridge by the Thames. We then passed under two more low, thick archways of stone, where we were stopped by a sentinel; and, on making known our object, a warder soon made his appearance, who undertook to be our conductor. He wore a long and broad-skirted coat, with a hat band formed of particolored ribbands.

The White Tower, (which stands in full view in our frontispiece,) is the most ancient edifice, and occupies the centre of the large circular piece of ground, of 12 acres and 5 roods, which now encloses various other buildings of different periods. It is a heavy square building, surrounded by the inner court, and was formerly the king's palace.

The curiosities in the Tower have been exhibited to visitors for ages; and the place has been an armory longer than any records show. We find a number of the same objects still there which were described by a German traveller in 1598. Among these are the oldest cannon in England, which are made of wood, and were used at the siege of Boulogne, on the opposite coast of France. Some of these old pieces were formed of long iron

bars, closely fitted, and bound round with hoops of the same metal.

There is a statue of Queen Elizabeth, which has been said to represent her as attired when she addressed her troops after the defeat of the Spanish armada. Though this appears to be irreconcilable with historical facts, the object is an interesting one, as it presents a nearly correct pattern of her dress, as well as a resemblance of her person, which, when contemplated in that ancient edifice, bring up to the memory lively pictures of her remarkable character and reign, so strongly associated with the Reformation, and therefore of such inestimable importance to us and our country.

The White Tower is believed to have been built by William the Conqueror. Under Rufus and Henry 1st, repairs and additions were made; and, while Richard 1st was absent on a crusade, the first wall was built round the place. Henry 3d made the tower his palace, and added to the works to render it a more secure retreat, about the year 1240. Nothing has been done to extend the Tower since the time of Edward 1st, and the kings of England gradually relinquished the use of it as a habitation, till the time of Henry 8th, when they entered it only on great occasions. He first converted it into a prison; and after his time it received multitudes of persons, of all grades, conditions, and characters, who in successive periods incurred the displeasure, and sometimes only the suspicion, jealousy, or vengeance of the various monarchs who in turn occupied the throne, or of their favorites to whom they delegated their power. In the reign of James 1st, it suffered greatly from neglect, but was put into a complete state of defence in 1792, in which we still find it.

The following description of the Tower of London, we extract from the Travels of Don Manoel Gonzales, a Portuguese merchant, and man of education, in 1730. The reader may find a translation of the whole manuscript, (which is among the Harleian collection,) in the second volume of Pinkerton's Voyages, a valuable family book.

"The Tower of London is situated at the south-east end of the city, on the river Thames, and consists in reality of a great number of towers or forts, built at several times, which still retain their several names; at present most of them, together with a little tower and church, are enclosed within one wall and

ditch, and compose but an entire fortress. It was the vulgar opinion that the Tower was built by Julius Cæsar; but history informs us that Cæsar made no stay in England, that he erected no town or fortress, unless that with which he enclosed his ships on the coast of Kent, nor left a single garrison or soldier on the island on his departure.

"This Tower, as now encompassed, stands upon twelve acres of ground, and something more, being of an irregular form, but approaching near to that of an oblong, one of the longest sides lying next the river, whence it rises gradually towards the north, by a pretty steep ascent to the armory, which stands upon the highest ground in the Tower, overlooking the white Tower, built by William the Conqueror, and the remains of the Castle below it on the Thames side, said to be built by William Rufus.

As to the strength of the place, the works, being all antique, would not be able to hold out four and twenty hours against an army prepared for a siege. The ditch, indeed, is of great depth, and upwards of a hundred feet broad, into which the water of the Thames may be introduced at pleasure: but I question whether the walls on the inside would bear the firing of their own guns. Certain it is that two or three battering pieces would soon lay them even with the ground, though after all the ditch alone is sufficient to defend it against a sudden assault.

There are several small towers upon the walls. Those of the largest dimensions, and which appear to be the most formidable, are the Divilin tower on the north west, the Martin tower on the north-east, and St. Thomas's tower on the river, near the Traitors' bridge, which I take to be part of the castle said to be built by William Rufus. Here is also a large tower outside of the bridge, called the Lion's tower, on the south-west corner, near which is the principal gate and bridge, by which coaches and carriages enter the Tower, and there are two posterns with bridges over the ditch to the wharf on the Thames side, one whereof is called Traitors' bridge, under which state prisoners used to enter the Tower.

"The principal places and buildings within the Tower are—

1. The Parochial Church; for the Tower is a parish of itself, in which are fifty houses and upwards, inhabited by the governor, de-

puty governor, warders, and other officers belonging to the fortress.

"2. To the eastward of the church stands a noble pile of buildings, usually called the Armory, begun by King James 2d, and finished by King William 3d, being 390 feet in length, and 60 in breadth. The stately door-case on the south side is adorned with four columns, entablature and triangular pediments, of the Doric order. Under the pediment are the king's arms, with enrichments of trophy work, very ornamental. It consists of two lofty rooms, reaching the whole length of the building. In the lower room is a complete train of artillery, of brass cannon and mortars, fit to attend an army of 100,000 men. We find a large number of Cohorn mortars, so called from the Dutch engineer, Cohorn, who invented them for firing a great number of hand grenades at once; with other extraordinary pieces cast at home, or taken from the enemy.

"In the room over the artillery is the armory of small arms, of equal dimensions with that underneath, in which are placed, in admirable order, muskets and other small arms for 40,000 men. They show us also the two swords of state carried before the Pretender when he invaded Scotland, in 1715, and the arms taken from the Spaniards who landed in Scotland, in 1719, &c.

"In the horse-armory the most remarkable things are some of the English kings on horseback, in complete armor, among which the chief are Edward 3d, Henrys 5th and 7th, Charles 1st and 2d, and King William, and a suit of silver armor, said to have belonged to John of Gaunt, seven feet and a half high.

"The White Tower is a lofty, square, stone building, with a turret at each angle, standing on the declivity of the hill, a little below the armory. The main guard of the Tower, with the lodgings of the officers, are on the east side of this building. In the Chapel usually called Cæsar's Chapel, and a large room adjoining, are kept many ancient records, such as privy seals in several reigns, &c., but the records of the greatest importance are kept in the Wakefield Tower, consisting of statute rolls from the 6th of Edward 1st to the 8th of Edward 3d.

"The Jewel Office, where the regalia (or royal ornaments,) are deposited, stands near the east end of the armory, which contains the imperial crown, &c.

*From "Regnard's Journey to Lapland."**Funeral Ceremonies in Sweden.*

We arrived at Tomo on Tuesday, and we came in good time to see the ceremony of the funeral of John Tornæus, whom I formerly mentioned, and who had been dead 2 months. It is the custom in Sweden to keep the bodies of their dead a very long time; this length of time depends on the quality of the deceased; and the higher the rank of the person, the longer is the funeral deferred. This time is afforded, that every thing may be prepared for this event, which is the most solemn that takes place in this country; and if it be said that the Turks lay out their property on marriages, the Jews on circumcision, and the Christians on lawsuits, we may add the Swedes on their funerals. In fact, I was astonished at the great expense laid out upon the funeral of a man who was not by any means of rank, and that, too, in a country so barbarous, and at such a distance from the rest of the world. They had no sooner heard of our arrival, than the son-in-law of the defunct immediately began to study a Latin oration, which he intended to deliver the next day in our presence, inviting us to attend his father's funeral: he was dreaming about it the whole night; and when he came before us the next day, he had forgotten the whole of his discourse. If low bows say any thing, and be the marks of eloquence, I can assure you that our haranguer was the prince of orators; but I believe the bending of his body was employed rather to hide the confusion which appeared upon his countenance, than to adorn his discourse. As we were acquainted with the object of his visit, we understood that he came to request our assistance at the ceremony, for we could understand nothing from his discourse; and a short time after the burgo-master of the city, with an officer who was there in garrison, came to take us in their boat across the water to the house of the deceased. On our arrival we found the whole house filled with priests habited with long cloaks and hats, which appeared by their heights to be columns employed to support some beam of a house.

The body of the deceased was laid in a coffin, covered with cloth, and placed in the middle of them. They watered him with their tears, which trickled down their moistened beards, the separated hairs of which formed various channels, and distilled

this sorrowful humor, which was employed instead of holy water. All these priests had left their parishes, and had come from a great distance; some of them had travelled more than a hundred leagues; and we were assured that such is their regard for this ceremony, if it had happened in winter, when the roads are in the best situation for travelling, there was no priest within two hundred leagues distance who would not have attended. The oldest delivered a funeral oration to all his assistants; and he must surely have said something very affecting, since his mournful air had almost drawn forth even our tears, who knew not a word he spoke. The women were in a little chamber, separated from the men, and they groaned in a dreadful manner; among others the widow of the deceased interrupted by her sighs the discourse of the preacher. While this sermon was delivered here another was preached in the Finland tongue at the church; and when the two discourses were ended, they set out to conduct the body to the church. Seven or eight respectable inhabitants carried him on their shoulders, and every one was anxious to lend his aid. This brought to my recollection what Virgil says of the entrance of the horse into Troy, when he mentions that both young and old were anxious to lend their aid to draw that machine into the city. We followed the corpse like the chief mourners, and the widow was afterwards conducted under the arms of her two daughters, the one of whom grieved much, while the other seemed not at all affected. The body was placed in the middle of the church, while some psalms were sung; and the women, in passing by the deceased, threw themselves upon the coffin, and embraced him for the last time. Now commenced the grand and principal funeral oration, delivered by John Rantinus, priest of Urna, who received a dish made of silver for his trouble. I cannot say whether he merited it; but I know that he cried much; and that to render every object more sad, he made himself hideous, in leaving his hair in disorder, and full of pieces of straw, which he had not had time to take out of it. This man related every occurrence in the life of the deceased, from his birth to his last sigh; he mentioned the places, and the masters whom he had last served, the provinces which he had seen, and did not omit the minutest circumstance of his

life. It is the custom in this country to deliver a funeral oration over lacqueys and servants, provided the relations are able to give a crown to the orator.

I attended through curiosity the funeral of a servant at Stockholm. The priest who delivered her funeral oration, after mentioning the place of her birth, and her relations, expatiated on the good qualities of the deceased, and exaggerated highly her knowledge of kitchen work, distributing his discourse into various divisions, according to number of ragouts which she knew how to prepare; and formed part of his oration by telling them she had only one fault, that of making every thing too salt, and that she shewed by this conduct the respect she had for prudence, of which salt is the symbol, and her little regard for the things of this world, which she threw away in profusion.

#### Mr. F. Webster's Lecture on China.

Fletcher Webster, Esq., has delivered two lectures on the country, the customs, and the peculiarities of the Chinese. As secretary to the Commission, of which the Hon. Mr. Cushing was the head, for the formation of a commercial treaty with that nation, he had the best opportunity of informing himself on all these topics.

Macao, he said, was a rocky promontory about a mile in width, which stretches out into the sea, on the south side of the great bay into which the Pekian, or Canton empties. It is about seventy miles nearly south of Canton, is connected by a narrow sandy beach with the great island of Honan, the northern end of which lies opposite Canton. It must resemble Nahant. This point holds the same reference to the whole of China, that a small town on the extremity of Cape Nable in Florida would have to the United States.

Next to Russia, China is the largest empire in the world. It extends from the 18th to the 52d parallel of north latitude, thirty-four degrees. It reaches from the 143d to the 70th meridian of longitude from Greenwich, 75 degrees. Its boundaries seem prescribed by nature alone. On the North, the great mountain ranges of Altai and the Gabilonni separate it from Siberia, along a line of three thousand miles. The stupendous Himalaya, the Hindoo Coast, and the Belou mountains confine it on the South and West, and divide it from India and Afghanistan; and it stretches towards the Aral and Caspian seas an unascertained extent, occupying the limits stated. The Chinese empire covers the whole centre of Asia. The superficial extent is more than five millions of square miles. Were the territories of the United States to extend north and south from their extreme Northern points, from 25 to 54 North, inclu-

ding Oregon, Texas, and a large portion of Canada, and stretch between parallel lines from ocean to ocean, they would not equal in size the empire of China. This vast circumference is impenetrable to foreigners. At one point only, on its boundless frontiers, can it be entered; at the city of Mamatchin, on the Russian border, where the caravans annually pass with tea.

There are three chief systems of religion in China. Those of Confucius, of Lao Tse and Budhas.—The former is the religion of the most learned Chinese. Lao Tse differs not so much from the great sage Confucius as to make any difficulty in uniting both creeds. Buddhism is the religion of the uneducated classes throughout the empire. There is no state religion in China, properly speaking. The Emperor is a hereditary Buddhist, a follower of the Llama, but he is also a follower of Confucius. China is tolerant of all religions, and it is only from the effects of the course of Jesuits that the Christian religion has ever been prohibited.

Mr. Webster then went on to show how the provision for building hospitals, cemeteries, and churches, was got into the 17th article of our Treaty. Heiawang, the present Lieut. Governor of Kwang Provinces, a sort of secretary of Legation to Keying, was present at one of the many conferences which were had upon the subject of the treaty. The American interpreters, Drs. Harper and Bridgman, were also present with the American functionaries. When they had got to this item of the treaty, Hewang turned to Dr. Parker, whom he well knew, and who enjoys, in an extraordinary degree, the regard and respect of the Chinese, both officers and people, and said, with a waive of the hand and courteous smile, "Certainly, churches and hospitals, if you please." This ready compliance with our desires, said Mr. Webster, was a direct tribute of respect to Dr. Parker, which he well merited, and was highly honorable to the uncommonly liberal mind of the accomplished Chinese himself.

The Buddhist temples much resemble those of the Catholics, at least those of that faith in Macao. They have images: they worship the "Virgin Mother;" they burn incense; they offer prayers for the dead; they have nuns and also monks; and indeed so general is the resemblance as to have caused much annoyance, it is said, to the early missionaries. The Chinese Buddhists, however, petition their gods for everything, even in all the ordinary matters of life. Beside the door of every shop is a little temple with an image in it. In the house are paintings of the god of Longevity, who receives devoted worship, and others also: for their Pantheon is large. At one temple at Macao, are the images of sixty deities.

Mr. Webster next proceeded to describe the particulars of an interview between the American Minister and some High Chinese functionaries. An imperial edict announced their

coming. After a while, a discordant noise, accompanied by loud cries at intervals, was heard, and the Americans looked from the blinds of the verandah to see the approach of the visitors. Two ill looking fellows with wire caps on their head, one of them with a whip, and the other with an axe, in his hand, led the procession. These men were the executioners, who always precede a high officer. Next came a score of poorly dressed and very dirty soldiers, with spears and shields, and halberds. Then a man or two on wretched ponies whose hair stood out in all directions, and whose manes and tails were ignorant of brush and currycomb; then the band of music, and then the sedan chairs of the great men themselves. They were four in number, all large and fine looking persons, dressed in light colored crape gowns, fastened round their waists by blue girdles and buckles of precious stones. The Americans stood up to receive them, with hats on, for it is Chinese etiquette to be covered as a mark of respect. They entered with their caps on, displaying their red and blue buttons and peacock's feathers. The button is fastened to the top of the cap, and the feather hangs down behind.

They approached, shook their hands at us, and the chief among them presented the letter to the Minister. On receiving it, he motioned them to be seated, and take off their caps, which, observing carefully the movements of the Americans, and keeping exact time with them, they did. One of the interpreters now read the letter, and after a short interval of silence, such sort of conversation as can be carried on by interpreters, and looks and signs, took place. The first civility was on their part, asking our names; this information being given and reciprocated, they proceeded to shock our notions of good breeding by asking our *ages*! They returned these civilities in like form. A luncheon came next; the guests being seated on the left, which, in China, is the seat of honor. Chop sticks had been provided for all, and the first experiment of the Americans with them so delighted their guests, that they could not refrain from laughter. They showed little inclination to eat, but a decided taste for Bostonian liquors, champagne and cherry bounce. A very red faced gentleman, a Mantchoo Tartar, disposed of half a dozen tumblers of bounce in as many minutes. It is customary to empty the glass when drinking with a friend; and as they each drank with all the Americans, they became as elevated as their voices, which, in conversation, Mr. Webster said, were at the highest pitch. One unavoidable civility, Mr. W. said, all the Americans would have gladly dispensed with. It is the fashion for every one to help himself with his own chop sticks from any dish on the table which he can reach; and when he feels desirous of offering a testimonial of particular regard, as well as respect, he reaches out and seizes something with his own chop stick, and motioning to the individual for whom he designs the favor, to open his mouth, puts the morsel, whatever

it is, between his teeth. As they are not peculiarly nice in their eating, and their teeth are by no means pearly, this part of the ceremony would have been gladly dispensed with. It was, however, not to be escaped; all that was left was retaliation, which they immediately practised. After an hour at table of shouting conversation on their part, and of nods and becks, and wreathed smiles on the other part, they all returned to the verandah to be surprised by yet further civilities. There they began to examine the apparel of the Americans, piece by piece, cravat, coat, waistcoat, shirt bosom, trowsers, sword belt, gloves, all in turn were inspected. Dr. Parker told them this was the very acme of Chinese politeness, and to be emulated without delay, whereupon they examined the caps, buttons, peacock's feathers, and other ornaments of the other party. Mr. Webster noted well the little embroidered bags, which, with fan cases, and snuff-boxes, they hang from their girdles, their thumb rings of agate, their silken girdles and jewelled buckles. Tung Ling, took a sword belt belonging to one of the Americans, putting it on to show how much too small it was, and marching up and down to show his portly frame. He struck his full chest and said in a voice of thunder—"I am a Mantchoo." He then seized my hand and squeezed it to show his strength. He was a terror-spreading Tartar General. Our friends retired, said Mr. W., after two hours intellectual intercourse of this kind. The procession was formed, the gongs beat, and the pipes squealed, while the executioners yelled, and the little ponies were pulled between their riders' legs, and we were left to reflect upon the Chinese and their customs.

Mr. Webster remarked that it was Mr. Cushing's and his own intention to go to Peking. He had therefore made up his mind to study the Court language of China, which was Mantchoo Tartar, the present reigning family being of that race.

Mr. Webster here gave an account of his voyage from Macao to Canton, in pursuit of a teacher.—The journey was a delightful one. Boats were at hand, built of light wood. Spacious; 12 to 15 wide, and 50 or 60 feet long. Most of these boats are taken up in cabins, which are built upon deck like a small room with many windows. They are furnished with chairs, tables, &c., with two masts—two bamboo sails of peculiar shape, and light draught. Their speed is very great. They call these "fast boats," or "Scrambling Dragons." The crews number 10 or 15 men and a commander. These boats are hired, provisioned, and secured from pirates, and then all is ready for embarking. These boats cannot approach within some rods of the shore, and the passage to them has to be in a smaller boat which is called a "Tanka." Those delicate and frail vessels are shaped like half an egg. A moveable cover like a gig-top is put upon the stern and centre. They are owned and managed always by



women, who are always on the watch for passengers. The women and little ones live on board and earn their rice by rowing passengers upon the river.—“Come to my boat,” is the cry of each of the crowd when they see a passenger approaching. A flock of gulls or crows suddenly disturbed hardly makes so much noise. The noise increases until the decision is made in which boat to go, and then there is an end to it. The defeated competitor shows no sign of ill-will, but helps his fortunate rival. With great noise the anchor is weighed, the sails spread, and the voyage begins. For 20 miles the waters are rough, owing to the northerly and easterly winds. No objects of interest are seen until one sees the Bocca Tigris, and the forts of the Bogue. Here, 50 miles above Macao, is the mouth of the Canton River. The shore is lined with high and hilly banks, and at the entrance, the shores are but a cannon shot apart. The Forts, upon examination, prove to be useless erections. They are not upon the top of a hill, nor are they guarded. To take them, the English had only to land beyond gun shot, march round to the summit of a hill, and fire upon the occupants. They consist of mere walls, and afford no protection against bombs, while the port-holes are as large as a common house door. Here is the great place for pirates, and the fast boats are busy as they approach the Bogue. Stones of the size of paving stones are put on deck, a heavy block of wood is got out and set mid ships, and then a piece of long iron like a crow bar, hollow, and fastened to a pivot, is fastened to a hole in the block. This is a piece of Chinese artillery, and is called a “jingall.” It is the most annoying of all fire-arms. The English found it so at Cabul, in China, and at the Kyler Pass. It throws balls of lead and iron three times the size of a bullet, and to a greater distance than a musket, and also with great precision. These machines could be borne from rock to rock by one or two men, and the fast boats usually have two or more. Along side the boats are suspended bamboos, with iron pikes in the end serving for spears. With these and the jingalls, and baskets of stones, they defend themselves against Ladrões. After passing the Bogue, the craft increase very much. The tall and white sails of a merchant ship are occasionally seen. The banks appear covered with rice fields. Whampoa, nine miles from Canton, is soon reached, and here the shores are high and beautiful. The Pagoda is seen and three miles of the barrier which the Chinese built to keep off the English.

Chinese proper, not including Chinese Tartary, was as fertile and well cultivated as France. The prosperity of the country, the cheapness of labor, and the various encouragements for marriage attended to increase the population. And China proper was about eight times the extent of France, while Chinese Tartary was but sparsely populated. Here the people lived in flocks and

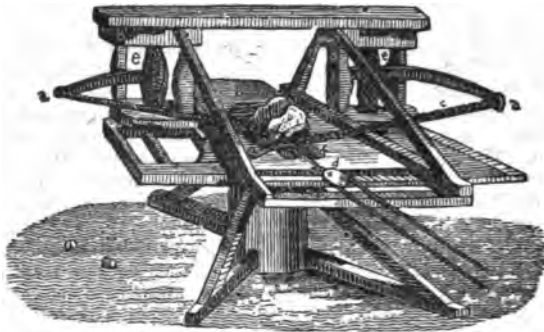
herds and they required great space for hunting. This division of the Empire covered three millions five hundred thousand square miles. Even if this part was only two-thirds as densely populated as Russia, and China proper as much so as France, there would be 240,000,000 of inhabitants, supposing Chinese Tartary to have 20 inhabitants to the square mile. There was hardly a possibility that she numbers fewer than this.

Canton, Mr. W. said, is upon a flat piece of ground, not more than a few feet above the level of the river. Lofty hills border it on the east, and there is an eminence near by, on which is a Tartar military station. The population was 600,000, streets but 8 feet wide, and houses low and dark. The city within the walls was smaller than the suburbs. It is difficult, however, to distinguish the two apart. The factories of the inhabitants are upon the very bank of the river, and there were the best buildings seen by Mr. W., except the temples, Mr. W., upon landing, first sought out a Tartar teacher. This Tartar was frightened at the task he had undertaken, and was in bodily fear that the teaching of a foreign Manichoo would cost him his head. Upon the third visit, he begged to be let off, and as there was no reasoning him out of his fears that the Mandarins would seize him, he let him go.

Mr. Webster then gave a somewhat amusing account of an interview with Duke Pevon, and gave a description of his residence, which was represented correctly in the prints on our China crockery-ware. The manor was finely furnished, and attached to it was a theatre. About it were no grounds laid out. The general appearance of the house was pleasing, but there was nothing like comfort. Fifty or sixty women, all of the small feet kind, assembled either to see the place or to see the American party. They fled at the approach of the latter, and huddled together in distant apartments. The American ladies managed to keep them still, so that their costume and dresses were examined. Mr. W. described the dresses, which are very correctly represented in the books.

The Chinese confine the feet at the age of five, by cotton bandages, thus preventing their increase in size beyond that period. This evinces an unsteady and tottering gait. The fashion is not confined to any peculiar rank; indeed, there is no such thing as social rank in China. Parents with five or six children, usually select one of them to undergo the operation, with the hope that she may, in consequence, marry a rich man. The others are suffered to remain untortured.

Every Chinese, as soon as he is able to do so, takes a small footed wife. He sends for some old lady, and inquires where he can get a suitable wife. She then sees the young lady, Miss Lee Nung Now Leen, and describes her merits to Noo Chung. The arrangements follow, and then the wedding ceremony takes place.



AN ANCIENT BALISTA.

When viewing an improved machine, we often turn with much interest to some more awkward, inconvenient, expensive, or inefficient one, which it has superseded. This remark will apply to objects connected with many branches of art. When we compare the weapons of war of different ages and nations, we frequently find ground for various reflections, on the different circumstances and states of society, which have given them birth, brought them into use, and laid them aside. The bow is one of the simplest weapons, and apparently of so easy invention, that it may well be supposed that any family or tribe of the human race might soon devise, fabricate, and adopt it, even in the lowest stages of society, unless inhabiting a country wholly destitute of wood or game. Yet we find certain families of men utterly ignorant of the bow, in circumstances where no such cause can be assigned for the deficiency. We, however, have only touched upon this subject here, as one curious and interesting, without intending to pursue it any farther at the present time.

The ancients, particularly the Romans, in the advanced stages of their military career, adapted the principle of the bow to engines of great force. Having at first contented themselves with its use in the simple form of the hand-bow, for the projection of light, pointed shafts, at which most other nations have stopped, at length applied it to the destruction of life from greater distances and in greater number. In several different ways they much increased its power in their machines, sometimes combining two strong bows, and throwing both arrows of incredible weight and also large rocks, which performed dreadful execution among the ranks of the enemy, and even effected breaches in walls of considerable thickness.

The print above gives an idea of one class of these machines, as deduced from descriptions, and drawn by some of the curious enquirers into ancient customs. Two short pieces of elastic wood, of great strength, are secured by posts in a coil of ropes, *c.* in such a manner that, when their ends *a.* are drawn towards each other, the force applied must overcome the resistance of the elasticity of the ropes, as well as those of the wood. A rope and a pulley are here represented as applied for that purpose. In the double steel-bow, or catapult, by which arrows were thrown, a small windlass is represented as a substitute for the pulley. In the Balista, it will be seen, a rock is laid before the bow-string, on a block, or sort of little carriage, which is drawn back by the pulley, *c.* a latch or lever, being placed underneath, that, on reaching the projecting timber behind, it trips the tongue which holds the bow-string, and throws the whole power of the machine upon the heavy missile. From some of the ancient writers, we learn, that rocks of formidable size were sometimes thrown in this manner; and a reader of Roman history, or Josephus's interesting account of the wars of the Jews and Romans, can hardly understand certain passages, without paying some attention to the construction of engines like this, and also to the defences invented to resist them.

In *Jeremiah*. 33, v. 4, where "shooting an arrow" against a city is spoken of, and "coming before it with a shield," Calmet supposes the words to mean catapults, balistas and the large wooden screens which were used to stop the heavy missiles thrown by them. Nebuchadnezzar is presumed to have planted such machines upon "the forts" which he built against Jerusalem, when he "pitched camps" around it. *2 Kings*, 25, v. 1.





**BIRDS OF PARADISE.**

The surprising beauty and elegance of these birds, irresistibly attracts the attention. In the exuberance and delicacy of the plumage they so far surpass all other tenants of the air, that the sight of them calls forth curious enquiry, as well as the highest admiration. For a long time, however, absurd notions were entertained in Europe respecting their nature and habits. Some of the species are loaded with a surplus of long and light plumes, which appear wholly useless, and convey the idea that they must materially impede flight, and expose the bird to be actually blown away by a high wind. This peculiarity doubtless favored a belief in the childish story told by the Chinese traders, that these birds are naturally destitute of legs, and spend their whole lives in the air. To this men of lively imaginations added, that they never alighted for a moment, and builded no nests, but carried their eggs upon their backs until they were hatched. They were said to feed only on dew and vapors rising from the earth, and to take their rest only by hanging themselves by their longest feathers to the branches and twigs of trees. It is needless to say that all this has since been proved to be pure fable: but it was long supposed to be countenanced by the fact, that the skins imported into Europe came without legs, the natives of New Guinea and its neighboring islands, from which they are derived, uniformly cutting them off in preparing them for sale.

The Germans call this bird *Paradysvogel* and *Lustvogel*, [Paradise and pleasure bird;] the Spaniards, *Passaro del Sol*, (sparrows of the sun;) while one species received the name of *Phoenix*; and the terms naturally aided in continuing such ideas among the people. It is strange that long after the truth had been discovered and published by writers of science and reputation, it made its way but slowly, and encountered great opposition. Merchants in Europe were interested in maintaining a high appreciation in these precious articles of trade, and encouraged these false notions; as in the East they favored the idea that the plumes of Birds of Paradise would ensure a superhuman protection on the chiefs who wore them in their turbans.

It is supposed that specimens of the skins of these birds were first introduced into Europe by Pignafetta, who had the honesty to attest that their legs had been cut off. Yet,

although his was confirmed by other writers, as Maregrave, John de Laet, Chisius, Wormius, Bontius and Hernandez, the public chose to believe the marvellous and ridiculous and to reject the truth. It would be well if, in our day and country, the people would imitate this example in nothing more important than questions in natural history.

**RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.**

**A MAGNIFICENT TEMPLE.**—The travels of Missionaries are daily bringing to view objects of interest, alike to the enterprising merchant, the man of curious research, and the Christian philanthropist.—The Rev. Eugene Kincaid, for many years a devoted missionary in the Burman Empire, has recently returned, and is now addressing crowded audiences, on the condition of the heathen. In a recent discourse he described a magnificent temple, which, while it stamps with littleness the greatest of Christian churches, for architectural display, in many will excite fervent prayers of benevolence, that the zeal which, in the space of two years, among a heathen people, could erect such an edifice, to the honor of gods that have no knowledge, may be speedily enlightened and consecrated to the God of the whole earth.

The foundations of this temple (in the city of Ava, the capital of the Burmese Empire,) are of solid masonry, composed of bricks of the best materials. It is two thousand feet square, the walls being eight feet thick and seventy feet high. On the top of the walls rest two rows of massive pillars. At each corner of the walls rises a beautiful spire. On the top of each spire is placed a huge bar of iron, surmounting which is an iron net work, ten feet in diameter, in the shape of a spread umbrella. On the bottom edge of this are suspended bells of every size and tone. A piece of bright copper is attached to every clapper, so arranged that when the wind is strong every bell is set ringing.

On the top of this temple is a second one, one hundred and fifty feet square, and fifty feet high, each corner having its tower and bells; and surmounting this third is a fourth and last temple, seventy-five feet square and ten feet high, each corner also having its spire and bells. From the top of this fourth temple ascends a magnificent spire, with an immense iron net work at its summit—having numerous bells suspended from its edge.—On walking by the temple, when the wind is strong, and all these bells, comprising an endless variety of tones, are ringing, a wonderful sensation is produced, as though music was falling all around from the clouds.

The whole of the interior of this temple is stuccoed, and has the appearance of polished marble. In the centre is an immense throne, on which is a most gigantic image. Mr. Kincaid had the curiosity to climb up, for the purpose of measuring some portion of it; and from the end of the thumb to the second



joint, was eighteen inches. It was placed there at the cost of 150,000 rupees, or sixty thousand dollars. Besides this, in niches in the wall, are placed five hundred other images, each one larger than life, and each upon a throne, with inscriptions on the wall directly above them. On the wall are other images in tiers, higher and higher, until they reach the lofty ceiling. Look about you which way you will, in this immense building, and it seems as though the gods were looking down upon you wherever you turn your eyes. Look up this 274 feet of solid mason work, dedicated to idolatry, and see the thousands upon thousands of worshippers, who pour in their offerings of gold like water, and fancy, if you can, the expense of this idolatrous worship.

The temple, with its images—the immense amount of brick and stone work—the two thousand bells—the sculpture which adorns the building within and without—and the lofty towers—must have cost more than the creation of a hundred commodious churches in New York.

It was begun and finished within 2 years. Thousands were making brick, thousands more laying them, and thousands upon thousands engaged in the various departments.—Thousands of poor men cheerfully gave two months' labor to the work, others four, and but few citizens gave less, while the wealthy gave large sums.

**DR. ALEXANDER'S REMARKS ON THE PRESS.**—While the subject of the Press was under discussion, at a late meeting, the Rev. Dr. J. W. Alexander, of this city, who has given much attention to this point, made a few very eloquent and impressive remarks. He said it was not possible to exaggerate the evils of the cheap printing of the present day. It is a curse. He had never been so alarmed as during a recent journey. Every where had the vile trash, the *yellow-covered literature*; and the cheap novels that are sent out from this city, been obtruded upon his notice. The country is flooded. When visiting the Great Britain a few days before, he found in its lowest depths a man perusing a vile publication. Go down Nassau street, said he, and you will see unblushingly exposed in the windows, books and prints that not only shock the eye of modesty, but pandering as they do to the lowest appetite, are eminently calculated to deprave the mind and inflame the worst passions of the soul. He had made it a matter of conscience to look into this subject, and to see what was the character of these publications that are sent out in such vast numbers. The increase of this kind of books is dreadful; the stream runs blacker and deeper every day. The press is used here extensively to print Infidel publications for the South American States. He spoke of Eugene Sue's writings as being most dangerous: he has a wonderful power of exciting the basest passions of the heart. "His

"Wandering Jew" is said to be an attack on popery, but it is also an attack upon the foundations of all religions. He spoke powerfully upon the necessity of pastors uttering their loudest warnings against this kind of reading, in public and private.

He would also use the fact that this corrupting and poisonous literature is so generally spread, as a powerful argument for circulating religious publications. In his opinion some publications of the Tract Society, in a literary point of view, would yield to none, and might be given to the most refined and most intelligent.

**GERMANY.—Heidelberg, Sept. 27.**—Yesterday evening, soon after the arrival of Ronge and his companies, the heads of the German Catholic community were sited to appear before Stadt Director Bohme, who made it known that, in virtue of the rescript of the Minister of the Home Department, the said Ronge could not be permitted to perform ecclesiastical service, or to deliver any public address. At the same time it was intimated that if security for compliance with this order should not be given, Ronge must leave the town immediately. Under these circumstances the persons who had appeared felt themselves bound to give the required security. From the prohibition against speaking, addresses on giving toasts were expected. In consequence of this order no devotion can be performed by German Catholics, and the voice of Ronge must not be heard in any public place. A festival was, however, held at Prince Max's at which more than 400 persons attended.—Ronge was there joined by Paulus and Winteri; and the priests Dowait and Jerome Reuchler, who had appeared for the German Catholics, gave the meeting an account of the proceedings taken by the police, and led a cheer for Ronge, which was given with great zeal.

**THE PRESS IN GERMANY.**—"So far the Reformation under Ronge has spread with much more rapidity than that commenced by Luther. The Press which was in its infancy in the 16th century, has now a strength which even despotism dreads to encounter. In some places Ronge is forbidden to preach, and compelled to desist; but pamphlets and newspapers preach the new doctrines in spite of the magistrates."

On one of the peaks of the Alps there is a block of granite, weighing by estimate 121,676 tons, so nicely balanced on its centre of gravity, that a single man may give it a rocking motion.

The walls of Ninevah were 100 feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**A PRINCELY HEBREW.**—From Prague, we hear of the death, at the age of 77, of a Hebrew merchant. In his lifetime he devoted the larger part of his immense revenues to the encouragement of science, art and natural industry—and to the relief of the indigent, without distinction of religion or race; and by his will he has bequeathed three millions of florins—300,000*l*—among the benevolent institutions of all the principal cities of Bohemia.

**Water well set at work.**—In the village of Hastings, on the east bank of the Hudson, 20 miles from the city, is a large spring affording water sufficient for two or three small factories. From this spring Mr. B. has laid a pipe of three-quarter inch bore, 2,393 feet long, supplying the houses with water. The fall is 110 feet, being 20 greater than the Croton in Fulton street. It operates to the entire satisfaction of this projector, Mr. Peter Nodine, fulfilling the most sanguine expectations. The price, exclusive of the expense of digging, is 10 cents per foot, which is 33 per cent cheaper than lead pipe. It may be considered indistinctible.

Mr. Ball has laid 800 feet of his pipe of 2 1-2 inches bore in Providence, R. I. We understand gives entire satisfaction. In other places, and in numerous houses in this city, he has put his pipes of various sizes, and for various purposes. Mr. B. is a persevering and ingenious mechanic, entitled to the patronage of his countrymen."

**To the Editors of the Louisville Journal:**  
GENTLEMEN.—I find the following touching incident in the Mobile Advertiser:

"A correspondent of the Charleston Courier, writing from Newport, Rhode Island, relates the following touching incident in connexion with the early history of the Israelites of that city, and the religious devotion manifested in the preservation of their institutions, by one of the denomination who reveres the faith of his fathers:"

"The liberal policy of the founders of Rhode Island had drawn hither (to Newport) a community of wealthy and enterprising Israelites, who gave an impulse to its commerce. Now there is not a single Jewish family, nor one of their descendants on the Island; but their ancient and venerable synagogue still remains in perfect order, as if prepared for their reception, and their cemetery, with its monuments, walks, and trees, is a model of neatness and ele-

gance. Its stately gateway is occasionally opened to receive the remains of an Israelite from some distant place, whose last wish may have been to rest here with his fathers. Even the Jewish street is still kept in perfect repair, through the munificence of a Jewish merchant, whose grandfather was a Rabbi of this place. I notice, too, with pleasure, that the classical building of the 'Redwood Library' is undergoing a complete renovation at the expense of the same individual, who is a citizen of New Orleans."

The following additional particulars form a portion of the early history of Rhode Island. October 19th, 1667, thirty-five feet of square ground was deeded to Mordecai Campaunal and Moses Packeckoe for a Jewish cemetery.—The first Jewish settlers were of Dutch extract from Curasao. In 1750 and '60, many wealthy Jews from Spain and Portugal settled amongst them. A few most conspicuous were the Lopez, Riveras, Pollocks, Levis, and Hart and Isaac Touro. The latter was at the head of the congregation as clergyman. They erected in 1762 a house of worship, which was dedicated on the 2d of December, 1763, with great pomp and splendor, by a congregation of over three hundred Jews. Aaron Lopez was celebrated as a merchant of great enterprise, seeking out new channels for the promotion of commerce, owning some thirty sail of vessels, and about the first to fit out whalers for the Falkland Islands. An instance is also related which should serve as an example to the present enlightened period. A merchant, an Israelite, of great enterprise, largely embarked in commercial pursuits, was in the end unsuccessful, losing his ALL, and with large debts unpaid. He removed to Boston, where, in a few years, he accumulated wealth, returned to Rhode Island, and settled himself permanently with his family. Soon after, he gave a dinner party, inviting among his guests all to whom he was indebted. Dinner announced, each gentleman was assigned his place at table by cards with the name written on the plates. On turning them over, under each plate was found a check for the principal with interest in full to that day. He thus liquidated every liability, which his creditors, from the length of time that had elapsed, had entirely relinquished. Abraham, the son of Isaac Touro, a native of Rhode Island, made his fortune in Boston, and died in 1822, leaving \$10,000 and \$5,000 in trust to the Legislature for the support of, and to keep in order



the synagogue and burial ground with the streets leading thereto, now called Touro street, which to the present is strictly complied with. Moses, the nephew of Aaron Lopez, was the last resident Jew. He died in New York, and, at his request, was removed to Newport and buried beside his brother Jacob. Not a resident Jew was left on the island in 1820. The history of Rhode Island lauds them for their integrity and upright course, and refers to them as an example to be followed by all.

**A NEW CITY.**—The following animated description of one of the last wonders of our day, the new city now rising at Birkenhead, near Liverpool, is from the pen of a noble diplomatist, and will be read with interest: "I have made a very agreeable trip to Birkenhead, which is a place rising as if by enchantment, out of the desert, and bidding fair to rival, if not eclipse the glories of Liverpool. Seven years ago there were not three houses on that side of the Mersey—there are now above 20,000 inhabitants, and on the spot where Sir W. Stanley's hounds killed a fox in the open field, now stands a square larger than Bellgrave-square, every house of which is occupied.

At Liverpool there are now ten acres of docks, the charge for which is enormous; at Birkenhead there will be forty-seven acres, with rates two-thirds lower, which will gradually diminish until (supposing trade to continue prosperous) they will almost disappear and the docks become the property of the public at the end of thirty years. It would have been worth the trouble of the journey to make acquaintance with the projector and soul of this gigantic enterprise, a certain Mr. Jackson. With his desire to create a great commercial emporium proceeds, *pari passu*, that of improving and elevating the condition of the laboring classes here, and before his docks are even excavated, he is building docks for 300 families of work people, each of which is to have three rooms and necessary conveniences, to be free of all taxes, and plentifully supplied with water and gas, for 2s 6d a week for each family. These houses adjoin the warehouses and docks, where the people are to be employed, and thence is to run a railroad to the sea, and every man liking to bathe will conveyed there for a penny. There are to be wash-houses, where a woman will be able to wash the linen of her family for two pence; add 180 acres have been devoted to a park, which Paxton has laid out, and nothing at Chatsworth can be more beautiful.

At least 20,000 people were congregated there last Sunday, all decently dressed, orderly, and enjoying themselves. Chapels and churches, and schools, for every sect and denomination, abound. Jackson says he is sure he shall create as vigorous a public opinion against the public houses as is to be found in the higher classes. There are now 3000 workmen on the docks and buildings, and he is about to take on 2000 more. Turn which way you will, you see only the most judicious application of capital, skill, and experience—every thing good adopted, every thing bad eschewed from all other places, and as there is no other country in the world, I am sure, that could exhibit such a sight as this nascent establishment, where the best interests of commerce and philanthropy are so felicitously interwoven. I really felt an additional pride at being an Englishman."—[The writer of this tribute to Birkenhead, "the City of the Future," is Lord Clarendon, formerly our ambassador to Madrid.]—*European Times*.

*From another English paper.*

**BIRKENHEAD.**—The commissioners of this rising town, which is exactly opposite to Liverpool, on the other side the Mersey, have given notice of their intention to apply to Parliament for power to purchase the basin and property adjacent to the south end of George's pier, on the Liverpool side, for purposes suitable to the increasing wants and importance of their town; they also seek to obtain power to purchase property adjacent to the present ferry, for the purpose of greatly extending the ferry accommodation, and for widening the streets and approaches to the same.

*A Child Choked to Death by a Chestnut.*

—An interesting daughter, about eighteen months old, of Mr. John H. Walker, of Gardner, Mass., while eating chestnuts on Wednesday, was choked to death. As soon as it was discovered to be choked, a messenger was sent for Dr. A. S. Carpenter of South Gardner, but before he arrived the child was dead.—*Worcester Spy*.

The population of the earth is estimated at one thousand millions. Thirty millions die annually, eighty-two thousand daily, three thousand four hundred and four every hour, and fifty-seven every minute.

In the Arctic region, when the thermometer is below zero, persons can converse more than a mile distant. Dr. Simmons asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at two miles distance.

*From the Edinburgh Philosophical Journal.*  
**On the Diluvial Epoch.**—By Professor F. J. Pickett of Geneva.

The examination of a considerable number of fossil bones from the caves of France, and of the bones found in the gravel of the environs of Geneva, as well as a comparison of the different memoirs published on the organic remains of the diluvial epoch, have led me to form a different opinion from that generally entertained on this subject.

I think that the diluvial epoch ought to be united with the modern epoch. I believe that there was no new creation, and no interruption of organic life, between the time when the bones of bears were buried in caverns and the present period.

The first proof I shall give is derived from the study of the arenaceous deposits in the neighborhood of Geneva.

Now in the more ancient alluvial deposits, bones are found which prove that our valley was inhabited at that epoch by species of mammalia perfectly identical with those which now live there.

These ancient alluvial deposits are probably contemporaneous (or nearly so) with those which exist in various other parts of the Swiss plain, and in which there have been found species now living, as well as remains of elephants.

These facts seem to me to show that the mammoth lived along with species identical with those of the present day, and to prove that there was no new creation between the deposits of which I have been speaking and those of our own period.

I find a second proof in the caverns and breccias themselves. Some species are there met with which I believe to be extinct, such as the bears of the caverns, the hyenas, and some others; but there are also found bones of a larger number of species, which cannot be distinguished from those now living in Europe. The bats, the shrews, the moles, the badgers, the hares &c., of the caverns, appear to be identical with our own. Is it probable that they should all have differed from the species now living in their external characters, and that, having been destroyed *en masse* by diluvial inundations, they should have been replaced, by means of an entirely new creation, by species which we are not able to distinguish from them!

It must be remarked, that it is necessary to distinguish between the creation of man and his establishment in Europe. It is probable that he did not arrive there till after the inundations which destroyed the cavern-bears and the contemporaneous animals. It may even be supposed that the last diluvial deposit and, in particular, the arenaceous formations of Switzerland, were formed before the human species inhabited our regions. There is nothing, however, to prove that man had not been created in Asia at the commencement of the diluvial epoch. It must be remember-

ed that the Sacred Writings, and the traditions of various nations, authorize us to believe that man witnessed some of those great inundations which were entitled to the name of deluges. Subsequently, tribes of the human race became more numerous, and migrated to Europe; and every one knows that philological, historical, and physiological researches all combine to demonstrate that Asia was the cradle of the nations which have successively invaded our continent.

The state of theoretical palæontology is still too uncertain to allow of our attaching ourselves too strongly to this or that hypothesis. It is the study of facts which is essential, and we must engage in that study unbiassed by preconceived ideas or particular systems.

#### KENAWHA GAS.

By Mr. James A. Lewis, of Kenawha, C. H. Va. From the Charleston Republican.

The existence of large quantities of gas at various points throughout the whole extent of the salt region on the Kenawha river, was known to the first white men that explored this beautiful valley. It appeared escaping through apertures in low grounds and springs of water. As a company of the earliest explorers encamped on the banks of the river, one of their number, in a dark night, took a torch to light his way to the spring near by the encampment, and in waving it over the spring, to his great consternation it took fire, the gas burning upon the surface of the water. It was thence called the "Burning Spring," and is the same that is mentioned by Mr. Jefferson in his Notes on Virginia. It is still there, but, as we saw it last week, a mere mud-puddle. The water agitated by the gas resembles a boiling pot. It readily ignites, and for a short time it burns with a blue blaze on the surface of the water; even when the water is dried up, the gas will burn brilliantly between one rain and another.

When, in process of time, the salt-manufacturers, either from a failure of the salt-water above the stratum of rock, some 15 or 20 feet lower than the bed of the river, or the purpose of procuring the water in great abundance, sunk their wells by boring far below the surface of the rock, the gas, in various quantities, made its appearance in the wells, in some instances jetting the water into the air, when being united, it spread the flame about, to the no small amazement and terror of the workmen. When this happened, they used to say "*the well is blown.*" The stream of gas, however, soon subsided, or acted only with sufficient power to force the water up into the gum or shaft, which is part of the trunk of a sycamore tree, about four feet in diameter, hollowed out so that the shell is not more than four inches thick. From the gum it was pumped into the cistern or reservoir.

Our salt wells are commenced near the edge of the river at low water. The gum is

sunk down to the rock, a distance of from 15 to 20 feet, the lower end resting tightly on the rock. The other end is usually a few feet above the ground. This excludes the fresh water above the rock, and serves as a reservoir to receive the salt-water, when it is reached by boring through the rock and the various strata of earth.

Three years ago, William Tompkins, Esq., first obtained a permanent and steady stream of gas, of sufficient power, not only to force the water up from the depth of a thousand feet into the gum, but to carry it into the reservoir elevated many feet above the bank of the river. This saved the expense of a pump, which is worked by a steam-engine. In a short time, it occurred to him, that this gas could be turned to a still more useful purpose. He therefore erected, over the reservoir or cistern, a gasometer, which is simply a hog-head, placed upright, in the lower end of which is inserted the pipe that conveys the water and the gas from the wells, the water running out through a hole in the lower end, and in the top is inserted a pipe that conveys the gas to the mouth of the furnace. When ignited, it produces a dense and intensely heated flame along the whole furnace under the row of kettles, 100 feet long, by 6 deep, and 4 wide. This saves the expense of digging and hauling coal.

Subsequently, Messrs. Warth and English, whose works are on the opposite side of the river, obtained a similar stream of gas, which has been used successfully in the same way; and more recently Mr. Dryden Donnally Mr. Charles Reynolds, and some few others, produced a partial supply of gas to heat their furnaces in the same way.

But the most remarkable phenomenon in the way of natural gas here, and we have no doubt, in the whole world, is that at the works of Messrs. Dickinson and Shrewsbury, which has been exhibited for nearly two months past. In this well the gas was reached at the depth of one thousand feet. What the upward pressure of the gas to the square inch is, through the aperture, which is three inches in diameter, we are unable to tell; and, perhaps, it would be impossible to ascertain. It has never had a free and unobstructed vent. There is now, at the bottom of the well, an iron sinker, a long piece of round iron nearly filling the aperture; on this are 670 pounds of iron, and about 300 feet of auger-pole, used in boring, in pieces of 10 and 20 feet in length, with heavy iron ferules on the ends, screwed into each other. Notwithstanding all this obstruction, a stream of water and gas issues up through a copper tube, 3 inches in diameter, inserted into the well to the depth of 500 feet, with the noise and force of steam generated by the boilers of the largest class of steamboats. It is computed that a sufficient quantity of gas comes from this well to fill in five minutes, a reservoir large enough to light the city of New York during twelve hours. When we reflect that

this stream of gas has flowed, unabated, for nearly two months, what must be thought of the quantity and the facility of manufacturing it down below! In the springs hard by, and in the other wells, (with perhaps the exception of that of one or two others,) there appears, as yet, to be no diminution in the quantity at any place where it has heretofore been known to exist.

#### On the known thickness of the crust of the Earth.

The Eselchacht at Kuttenbergh, Bohemia, had reached the enormous depth of 3545 feet.

At St. Daniel, and at Geist, on the Rohrer-buhel, the works, in the 16th century, were 2916 feet deep.

The absolute depth of the mines in the Saxon Erzgebirge, are 1824 and 1714 feet; the relative depths of these respectively are only 626 and 260. The absolute depth of the rich workings in Joachimsthal, Bohemia, is 1919 feet; but the sea level has not been attained.

In the Harz, the workings in the Samson pit, at Andreasberg, are carried on at the absolute depth of 2062 feet. In Old Spanish America, I know of no deeper mines than those of Valenciana, near Guanaxuato, Mexico; I found the Planes de San Bernard 1582 feet deep; but this mine does not reach the level of the sea by 5592 feet. If we compare the depth of the old Kuttenberg works (a depth which exceeds the height of the Brecken, and only falls short of that of Elma by 200 feet) with the heights of the loftiest buildings that have been reared by man (the Pyramid of Cheops and the Minster at Strasburgh,) we find that the mines are to these in proportion of 3 to 1.

Basin-shaped, curved strata, which dip down on one hand and rise at a measurable distance, although not penetrated by mines or shafts, still suffice to give accurate information of the constitution of the crust of the earth at great depths from the surface.

The depth of the coal measures at Mont St. Gilles, Liege, which M. Von Oyenhausen has estimated at 3650 feet below the surface, must lie at the depth of 3250 feet below the sea level, inasmuch as Mont St. Gilles is certainly not 400 feet high; and the coal basin at Mons lies fully 1750 feet deeper. These depressions, however, are trifling when compared with that of the coal strata of the Saar-Revier.

These Belgian coal measures, therefore, tie as far below the level of the sea as Chimborazo rises above it. From the highest summit of the Himalaya to the bottom of this basin, containing vegetable remains of the primeval world, we have a perpendicular depth of 45,000 feet.

In a chasm, near the Dead sea, into which the Jordan flows, are beds of rock, which, lie 1300 feet in perpendicular depth below the level of the Mediterranean Sea.

## POETRY.

## WINTER IS COMING.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Winter is coming! who cares? who cares?  
 Not the wealthy and proud, I trow:  
 "Let it come," they cry, "what matters to us  
 How chilly the blast may blow?"

"We'll feast and carouse in our lordly halls,  
 The goblet of wine we'll drain,  
 We'll mock at the wind with shouts of mirth  
 And music's echoing strain.

"Little care we for the biting frost,  
 While the fire gives forth its blaze;  
 And what to us is the dreary night,  
 While we dance in the waxlight's rays!"

'Tis thus the rich of the land will talk;  
 But think, oh ye pompous great,  
 That the harrowing storm ye laugh at within,  
 Falls cold on the poor at your gate!

They have blood in their veins as pure as  
 thine,  
 But naught to quicken its flow;  
 They have limbs that feel the whistling gale,  
 And shrink from the driving snow.

Winter is coming! oh, think ye great,  
 On the roofless, naked and old;  
 Deal with them kindly, as man with man,  
 And spare them a tithe of your gold!

THE MASTODON.—We hoped to be able to present our readers this week, with a print of the skeleton of the Mastodon, now exhibited in this city, a description of which we inserted in our last number. We are, however, obliged to defer the publication of both for the present.

## EPIGRAM.

"How much corn may a gentleman eat?"  
 whispered Fip,  
 While the cobs on his plate lay in tiers;  
 "As to that," answered Q, (and he glanced  
 at the heap),  
 "'Twill depend on the length of his ears!"

CULTURE OF MUSHROOMS.—"You ask me about the cultivation of mushrooms. I have two houses in which I have raised them, one built expressly for the purpose, 50 feet long, 14 feet wide, 6 feet high, plastered inside, with a flue from a stove running on the ground through the centre.—On the top of the flue are hollow piles for the purpose of holding water and keeping the room moist. I have two tiers of beds on each side of the house, one over the other, 3 feet apart and 5 feet wide. We first filled each bed with horse manure, with as lit-

tle straw as possible, say one foot deep; we then put on 3 inches of rich black mould; in this earth we plant the spawn of the mushroom broadcast. That from England comes in blocks like brick. This is broken up into pieces the size of a walnut, and planted about three or four inches apart. The best time to make the beds is in October and November. Keep the house warm; about 65 degrees, and damp and dark, and cover the bed with hay 3 inches deep. The mushrooms will be ready to pick in about a month, and will continue until August or longer; but in very warm weather they get covered with bugs. The other house is smaller, and I heat it with a large pile of horse manure, which being kept wet my gardener thinks raises the best mushrooms."

ROSSELL L. COLT.

Paterson, 7th May, 1845.—*Am. Ag.*

TREES.—This is a season for *thinking* about transplanting trees. People have for a long time, been talking about that important work. The leaves are falling, and the whole portion of the tree, root and branches, wood and bark, are attaining that quality which is favorable to transplanting, and to new growth. Those who are in haste, and are desirous to sit early under the shade of their own trees, may find it convenient to wait until very cold weather shall freeze the earth around the roots, and then large trees may be removed with safety, if done with skill and care; and in the spring they will go on growing and flourishing just as much as if they were at home; in the emphatic words of one who loves the business, "they will never know they have been removed." The truth is, the tree is asleep, and taking with it so much of its native earth, its roots unbroken, and its branches uninjured, it wakes up in the spring, and goes about its business without having dreamt of the change of position. The trees now in front of the State House are examples.—*U. S. Gazette.*

The earth is 7,916 miles in diameter, and 24,880 miles around.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

With numerous Engravings.

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

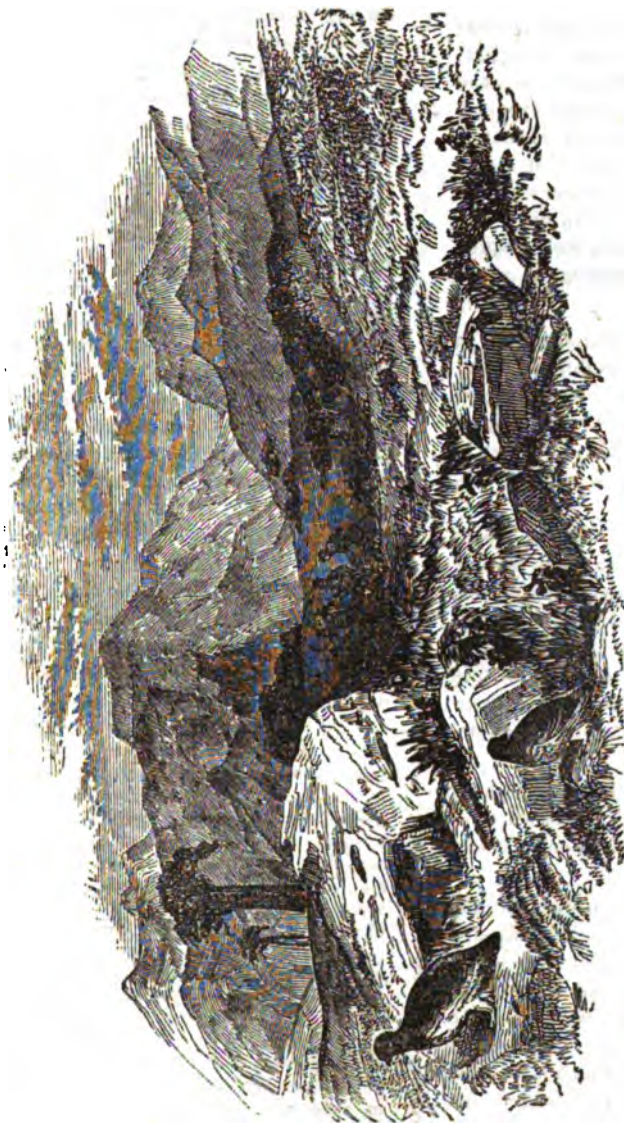
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No. 42.



### GROUSE.

This is one of the rare wild fowl, but a great favorite, and commands a high price, whenever it appears in the market. The plains of Long Island are among the few of its haunts in this part of the Union, and there its spacious and solitary retreat is so often intruded upon by sportsmen, that it has become a very difficult enterprise to procure and even to discover it in any considerable numbers.

The Grouse is ranked with the gallinaceous birds; and Cuvier gives it a middle place, under that of his fourth order, after the Hocco, Peacock, Turkey, Guinea fowl, and Tetrao, and before the Parnigan, Partridge, Quail, Tinamous and Pigeon. It possesses the leading characteristics of the Gallinaceae, the order having derived that name from their resemblance to the Gallus, or common domestic fowl; that is, having, ac-

According to Cuvier, "the upper mandible (or bill) arched, the nostrils pierced in a broad membranous space at the base of the beak, and covered by a cartilaginous scale; a heavy gait, short wings and bony breast-bone, diminished by two emarginations, or extensions, so wide that they occupy nearly the whole sides; the crest of the breast-bone truncated obliquely forward, so that the sharp point of the fourchette, or fork, is joined to it only by a ligament, circumstances which, greatly impairing the strength of the pectoral muscles, render it difficult for them to fly.

When we carve any of the gallinaceous or fowl kind, if we but observe these particulars, we may easily understand the cause of their flying but little. The merry thought, or fourchette, is so formed and placed that it prevents the muscles which move the wings from giving them the great power required to carry a large bird through the air. The fowls have strong legs and feet, well adapted to standing, walking and running, to make amends for this deficiency.

The fowls generally have fourteen quills in the tail, though sometimes eighteen. They all lay their eggs upon the ground, except the Hocco alone, making nothing worthy of the name of a nest, never doing more than to make a hollow in a bunch of grass or hay, like the barn-door hen.

The species of fowls called Tetrao, which comprises the Partridge, (or Pheasant of some states,) is distinguished from its congeners, (or the birds of the same kind,) by several well-marked characteristics. In the place of the eye-brow is a naked band. The feet are covered with feathers, and the legs are destitute of spurs. It has a round or forked tail and naked toes.

In some varieties the feathers on the neck of the male are turned up like a collar or two scrolls. In habits they are quite unlike the Turkey.

The Tetrao Cupido, (as Gmelin calls the bird on our frontispiece,) or the Prinnated Grouse, is described by Cuvier as "variegated with fawn color and brown; tail brown, legs feathered to the toes; the feathers on the bottom of the neck of the male turn up in two pointed scrolls, beneath which is a naked skin, which he inflates like a bladder; his voice sounds like a trumpet. It is found on extensive plains, and is such delicious food,

that game laws have been made in some countries for their protection."

The inflated skin mentioned above is the most singular peculiarity of the grouse. It looks like two half oranges on his throat.

To not a few of our readers, we hope, this very harmless and curious fowl will be interesting on other accounts, than as a delicacy for the table. Its harmless nature, which is well expressed in its innocent looks and timid disposition, with its love of solitude, and the impressive loveliness of its favorite retreats, may well present moral attractions to the reflecting mind and the sensitive heart. Many persons there will be, who can find nothing to recommend the grey grouse to their attention, except in the form of a dish prepared for a repast; but those who have a taste for the beauties of nature, and especially one improved and guided by the scientific study of the Almighty's works, will take interest in this and others of the feathered tribe, for widely different reasons. With the exception of our native singing birds, there is no class of birds perhaps so naturally attractive to us as the fowls, to which the grouse belongs, because of their utility, and chiefly because they are so generally known to us from childhood. We may, with propriety, add hereafter facts relating to that universal acquaintance and favorite, the barn-door fowl, which we had not room to insert in the notices we have heretofore published (with prints) of two of its newly imported varieties, the Dorking and Cochinchina fowls. (See *Am. Penny Magazine*, Nos. 10 and 11, pages 145 and 169.) The following paragraph, we extract from Bement's Poulterer's Companion, page 130.

"The cock, by some writers, was supposed to be of Persian origin; but the period of their servitude is hidden in the remotest age of the world. The acquisition of the fowl species has not, in all possibility, been an easy conquest; to succeed in bringing them into complete bondage, a long series of attempts and cares has doubtless preceded the successes we now enjoy, without being acquainted to to whom we are indebted for them. The species has been since propagated and introduced into general use throughout the whole world, from east to west, from the burning climate of India to the frozen zone. They may be looked upon as a blessing to humanity.—Among every polished nation on earth, and even among nations half-civilized, but united in sedentary societies, there is no country habitation around which fowls are not met with, which man rears, shelters, and nourishes.



*Reception of the Pottawatamies by the President.*—The Pottawatamie Indians visited the President, accompanied by their agent, Col. R. S. Elliott, for the purpose of paying their respects to him as the head of the Government. Half Day, the Pottawatamie orator, expressed to the President the gratification which they all felt on seeing and shaking hands with their great Father. The President replied, that he was pleased to see them; that some of them were old men, who had come a long distance to attend to what they considered matters of importance; and that they should be patiently heard, and full justice done to them. The government, he said, desired to preserve relations of friendship and peace with all the Indian tribes; he trusted that before he left the city all their business would be satisfactorily arranged, and that the hatchet between the red and the white man might long remain buried.

Half Day rejoined that they had great respect for the Government of the United States; that they had sold to the Government all their country upon the great lakes: that they never refused their Great Father when he asked them for land; that their reply was like that of good children, always "Yes;" that they could not help looking back to the fine country which they had parted with, where they had left the bones of their grandfathers; that the country is no longer theirs, but they love it still, and when they think of it their hearts are sad. They had now, he said, a country which they were told was to be their home as long as the sun shines and water flows; where they were to grow up like the grass of the prairies. It was a good country, he said, and they love it. They had always lived up to their promise with the Government. But they had been asked to go South-West of the Missouri, and are in trouble, for they know not what to do. Eleven winters ago they were told, he said, that if they had but one wigwam on their present lands, they would see there all that had been promised them: but they had not seen it all, and therefore had come all the way to Washington to inquire of their Great Father concerning it; that there was a cloud before their eyes, which they hoped he would take away. You are from the West, said he to the President, and know what your red children want; we look to you for justice.

The President replied that the government would act in good faith toward them, that the bargains with them had been voluntarily made on their part, and should be scrupulously fulfilled by the government; and that the Secretary of War would see that they were heard and treated properly.

The President further said that he would see them, and shake hands with them again when they got their business adjusted.

The Indians then took leave by shaking hands with the President, the Secretary of War, &c.

## AUTUMN.

*From Gallagher's "Miami Woods."*

The Autumn Time is with us!—Its approach  
Was heralded, not many days ago,  
By hazy skies, that veil'd the bazon sun,  
And sea-like murmurs from the rustling corn,  
And low voiced brooks, that wandered drowsily

By purpling clusters of the juicy grape,  
Swinging upon the vine. And now, 'tis here!  
And what a change hath passed upon the face

Of Nature, where the waving forest spreads,  
Then robed in deepest green! All through the night

The subtle frost hath plied its mystic art;  
And in the day the golden sun hath wrought  
The wonders; and the winds of morn and even  
Have touch'd with magic breath the changing leaves.

And now, as wanders the dilating eye  
Athwart the varied landscape, circling far,  
What gorgeousness, what blazonry, what pomp

Of colors, bursts upon the ravished sight!  
Here, where the maple rears its yellow crest,  
A golden glory: yonder, where the oak  
Stands monarch of the forest, and the ash  
Is girt with flame-like parasite, and broad  
The dogwood spreads beneath, a rolling field  
Of deepest crimson; and afar, where looms  
The gnarled gum a cloud of bloodiest red!

Out in the woods of Autumn, I have cast  
Aside the shackles of the town, that vex  
The fetterless soul, and come to hide myself,  
Miami! in thy venerable shades.  
Low on thy bank, where spreads the velvet moss,

My limbs recline. Beneath me silver-bright,  
Glide the clear waters, with a plaintive moan  
for summer's parting glories. High o'erhead,  
Seeking the sedgy lakes of the warm South,  
Sails tireless the unerring waterfowl,  
Screaming among the cloud racks. Oft from where,

Erect on mossy trunk the partridge stands,  
Bursts suddenly the whistle clear and loud,  
Far-echoing through the dim wood's fretted aisles.

Deep murmurs from the trees, bending with brown

And ripened mast, are interrupted now  
By sounds of dropping nuts; and warily  
The turkey from the thicket comes, and swift  
As flies an arrow darts the pheasant down,  
To batten on the autumn; and the air,  
At times, is darkened by a sudden rush  
Of myriad wings as the wild pigeon leads  
His squadrons to the banquet. Far away,  
Where the pawpaw its mellow fruitage yields,  
And thick, dark clusters of the wild grape hang,

And nuts lie heaped beneath the naked tree,  
The merry laugh of childhood, and the shout  
Of truant schoolboy, ring upon the air.

### SKETCHES OF LONDON.

*Messrs. Editors.*—I have remarked in a former communication, that the narrow and crowded streets of London presented an unpleasant aspect to the stranger, and also contributed to the production of disease; and while the same opinion is now reiterated, it becomes necessary at the same time to advert to certain mitigating circumstances. These are the *Squares* and *Parks*. What is known under the name of the "West End," is measurably free from the narrow and crowded streets of the business part of the city; there the nobility and wealthy part of the community occupy splendid mansions on the margin of beautiful green squares and parks, contrasting strongly but beautifully with other parts. These parks and squares may be properly termed the branches or breathing places of this great city, and we must admit that they contribute in no small degree to its comfort, health, and beauty.

One of the principal squares is TRAFALGAR SQUARE; it has a base, balustrades, and terrace of stone, the whole presenting the appearance of having been hewn from a solid rock. At one side stands the Nelson Monument, which consists of a fluted granite pillar, 176 feet high, surmounted with a Corinthian capital of gun metal, on the top of which stands a colossal figure of Nelson, 18 feet high. On the opposite side of the square is an equestrian statue of George IV. Grosvenor Square contains six acres, in the centre of which is an equestrian statue of George I. erected in 1726. It is enclosed in a handsome iron railing, and the whole tastefully laid out in walks and shrubbery. Russel Square is laid out with great taste and beauty, and contains in its centre, a fine statue of the Duke of Bedford. Soho, St. James, Leicester, Bloomsbury, Easton, Fitzroy, Bedford, and, I had almost said, hundreds of others, deserve particular attention for their beauty as well as utility; but we have not space to describe them. We must not omit to mention, however, that noted square, Lincoln's Inn Fields. This square is said to be the same extent as the base of the largest Egyptian pyramid. On one side is the splendid building of the Royal College of Surgeons, one of the best endowed institutions of London. Contiguous to this square is Lincoln's Inn, which is occupied by the Lord Chancellor and the Vice-Chancellor's Courts.

But if the squares claim our attention as works of pleasure and utility, the parks will excite our admiration for their extent and beauty. The principal of these are St. James', Green, Hyde, and Regent Parks.

St. James' Park occupies what was originally an extensive Morass; it was enclosed and laid out into walks and gardens by Henry VIII., as pleasure grounds, to St. James' Palace, the residence, at that period, of the Sovereign. This park contains about 160 acres, and is beautifully laid out in gravelled walks, shrubbery, exotic and domestic trees,

and in the summer ornamented with numerous and beautiful parterres, and the whole refreshed by a broad sheet of water winding through the centre. The principal entrance is from Whitehall, through the Horse Guards, where some of the horsemen are always on duty, as if watching for the approach of an enemy. The entrance leads to a large open space, in which large bodies of troops are frequently reviewed, and where several regiments may be seen manoeuvring every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. At the opposite extremity from the Horse Guards, stands Buckingham Palace, the residence of Queen Victoria and his Royal Highness, Prince Albert. Extending entirely around the park are broad avenues for carriages and horsemen. This Park is one of the most fashionable walks in London, and often contains many thousand persons. Here sportive childhood delights to witness the gambols of the aquatic birds, or the humble sparrows, as they pick the crumbs, freely distributed by their juvenile visitors; here may be seen the gay and thoughtless youth, the decrepid old man; the thoughtful of mature age; the belle and the beau; all mingling in one mass, and constituting a throng so dense as almost to preclude the possibility of passing. St. James' Park, when thus crowded, presents one of the most animated scenes that can be witnessed in London.

Adjoining the last is the Green Park, which, however, is less improved than the preceding, but, nevertheless, possesses great beauty and is much frequented. At the north-west extremity, it opens into Piccadilly, and to the left may be seen the grand entrance gates to Buckingham Palace. The gates are composed of bronzed iron, and are of incredible strength. On the opposite side of Piccadilly is a triumphal arch, forming a grand entrance to Hyde Park. It is composed of three archways, supported by a screen of fluted Ionic columns, the whole front extending 107 feet. Immediately adjoining this gateway, to the right, is Apsley House, the residence of the Duke of Wellington. The front of the Duke's house is protected by a high enclosure, for the purpose, it would seem, of guarding against an accident which occurred several years since; I refer to his windows being broken in by a mob; and it is curious to observe, that some of these broken windows are not repaired, but those uninjured are carefully protected by iron blinds.

But the most magnificent of these grounds is Hyde Park. Standing at the western extremity of the city, it embraces an area of 395 acres. Directly opposite the entrance stands a colossal statue of Achilles, cast from twelve twenty-four pounders taken at the battles of Salamanca, Vittoria, Toulouse, and Waterloo, to the honor of the Duke of Wellington. This Park is not so highly ornamented as that of St. James, but its greater extent and general beauty render it unsurpassed by any other in London. Foot-paths traverse it in various

directions, and clumps of trees, small forests, and a grassy surface, combine to spread a charm over this delightful retreat. Along its western border winds an artificial river, giving a freshness to the whole scenery of the most enchanting character. A broad swarth avenue surrounds the entire park, along which horsemen and carriages freely pass. Here the aristocracy may be seen, of an afternoon, in great numbers and in their most brilliant costumes. The most elegant carriages, drawn by superb horses, each with postillions and footmen, pass in endless succession, until the eye wearies in looking upon the immense throng. And, in addition to this circular belt of carriages which surrounds the park, its interior is not less animated by the presence of thousands of pedestrians.

The last that I shall mention is Regent's Park. This enclosure contains 360 acres, and is tastefully laid out in gardens, lawns, waterfalls, ornamented bridges, and fine roads. In the centre is the Royal Botanic Garden, under the patronage of Her Most Gracious Majesty. But the greatest attraction here is the Zoological Gardens. Here a most extensive collection of wild animals may be seen; but the greatest curiosity consists in placing them under circumstances as nearly as possible approaching their natural states. The collection is already very large, and is constantly increasing, and is already superior to the celebrated Jardin des Plantes of Paris.

After viewing the various parks, we cannot but say that they are among the most beautiful and useful places of recreation in London. Here, the laborer who has toiled six days in the midst of filth and stagnant air, can breathe freely and enjoy the sweets of a fresh air. And even to the higher class, it is inexpressibly delightful to find themselves suddenly removed from the densely populated city to the cool retreats of the shady forest.

The Thames, as a river, would scarcely be countenanced in the United States. London is about sixty miles from the mouth, and above the city it is not navigable for more than thirty miles, and that only by steamboats of the smallest size. But the tide rises at London bridge about twenty feet, so that the heaviest shipping can ascend with perfect ease. At low water, it is only about eight hundred feet wide. Several magnificent bridges have been erected over the river, and one of cast iron, and one suspension bridge of superior construction.

The almost innumerable steamboats, ships, and various smaller sailing vessels, together with small rowing crafts, give the river a degree of animation unequalled by any other water. It is curious and interesting to witness the number and speed of the steamboats. These vessels are small, built very sharp, and intended alone for speed, with the view of conveying passengers between London and the various points of interest in the vicinity. Their speed is very great, and so perfect is the control exercised over them, that they will

dash on at full speed to within a few feet of another boat or a pier, and when we think it almost certain that a fearful collision must take place, the boat is either suddenly backed, or goes off in another direction, with the grace and agility of a water fowl. The superintendent of the vessel, or the "captain," stands upon the wheel-house, and without uttering a word, but simply by signs, gives his commands, which pantomime is duly interpreted by a boy stationed over the engineer, and the word is passed down by him. Below London bridge, the river is almost entirely blockaded by ships and other sailing vessels, though the principal ships go into some of the docks.

The Thames Tunnel extends under the river, and is situated about two miles below London bridge. The Tunnel consists of a mass of brick work 37 by 22 feet, through which run two archways, constructed for foot passengers and carriages; each arch is 16 feet in width. Its entire length is twelve hundred feet; it is reached by steps of more than 100 feet in height. The carriage way has never been extended out, and it is doubtful whether it ever will be. As a work of art, the Tunnel must command our admiration, but on the score of utility, it is more questionable, for the carriage way has been already partially, if not wholly abandoned, and the communication between the parts of the city which it connects could have been accomplished by boats; but the work is wonderful, and is justly regarded with pride by the English. (See No. 5, page 70.)

Few public edifices will attract more attention than Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's Cathedral. Of Westminster Abbey it will be impossible to give a satisfactory description in a short space, we can therefore barely indicate some of its principal features. The Abbey was built by Henry III., enlarged at different periods, and was finally completed by Sir Christopher Wren. The building is constructed in the most beautiful style of Gothic Architecture: the exterior, as a whole, will strike the observer as belonging to other days, and representing persons and habits long since passed away. The extreme length of the building is 530 feet, and the height of the towers 225 feet. The interior of the building, especially viewed from the west, strikes the beholder with astonishment when he contemplates the extent and beauty of the structure; and added to this, the solemnity inspired by its somewhat gloomy aspect, and the innumerable tombs in every direction gives it an ensemble entirely unique. Lofty pillars supporting Gothic arches, the height of the roof and the long perspective galleries and stained glass windows, make up a view of exceeding beauty and grandeur. In the great western window are paintings of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, Moses, Aaron, and the Twelve patriarchs; the arms of King Seber, King Edward the Confessor, Queen Elizabeth, King George and Dean Wilcock,

Bishop of Rochester. This window was erected in 1735. In other windows are to be seen paintings of Edward the Black Prince, Virgin Mary, St. John the Baptist, the Savior, Twelve Apostles, and Four Evangelists, etc. The Abbey has long been the Mausoleum of the Kings, Queens, poets and heroes of England, and we find here the tombs and monuments of the good, the great and the vicious, the christian and the infidel, the murderer and the just man.

Entering the south Transept, we come to what is called the Poet's corner, so called from the tombs, monuments and busts of celebrated poets here found. Here rest Ben Johnson, Samuel Butler, John Milton, Gray, Dryden, Shakspeare, Thompson, (author of the "Seasons,") Goldsmith, (poet, physician, historian,) etc.

Some of the ancient epitaphs are curious from their peculiarity of language and orthography; that of Edmund Spencer runs thus: "Heare lyes (expecting the second cominge of our Saviour, Christ Jesus,) the body of Edmond Spencer, the prince of poets in his tyme, whose divine spirit needs noe othir witnesse than the workes which he left behinde him." And that of Nathan Prior, written by himself:—

"To me 'tis given to dye, to you 'tis given  
To live; one monument sets us even;  
Mark how impartial is the will of Heaven."

And again the epitaph of Geoffrey Chaucer:—"He lieth buried to fore the chapels of Seyenthe Benet, by whos sepulture is wretton on a table hanging on a pylere his epytaphye, maad by a poete laureat." We cannot even refer to the numerous tombs and monuments, amounting to near four hundred, which are found in this remarkable place. In addition to the south and north Transepts, and the Naive, are nine chapels, which contain the tombs and monuments of the royal and distinguished personages. In the Naive I observed a monument erected to the memory of Major Andre, who was executed as a spy during our Revolutionary war; Lord Viscount Howe, killed in America in 1758; Pitt; John Friend, M. D.; Richard Mead, M. D.; Henry Purcell, the great English composer, with this inscription by Dryden:—"Left this life, and is gone to that blessed place where only his harmony can be exceeded;" Wilberforce; Sir Isaac Newton; Lord Mansfield; Canning; Matthew Baillie, M. D.; Sir H. Davy; and, asking forgiveness, for any seeming want of gravity, here also is the tomb of—*John Smuth*.

One of the most interesting among the chapels is that of Henry VII. Here is a magnificent tomb, on which are effigies, designed for likenesses of Henry and his Queen, Elizabeth. "And in the sides and both ends of our said towmbe we wol tabernacles be graven, and the same to be filled with ymages, specially of our said Avouries (or patron saints) of copper and gilte." Edward the Sixth was buried under the altar. In this

chapel also are the tombs of Mary Queen of Scots; Charles II.; William III.; Queen Mary; Queen Anne; George II.; Queen Elizabeth; Edward V., &c. In Edward the Confessor's chapel, is a curious Mosaic Shrine of Edward the Confessor, erected in the centre of the chapel. Here also is a Mosaic tomb and canopy of Henry III.; tomb of Henry V., with a headless statue. This statue is reputed to have had a golden head, which was carried off in the time of Cromwell. Tomb of Queen Philippe. Edward III., Richard II. and his Queen, Edward I., Queen Editha, wife of Edward the Confessor, and Maud, Queen of Henry I., are also buried here but have no monuments.

As objects of no inconsiderable interest, the ancient Coronation Chairs, which stand in this chapel, may be mentioned. These are two plainly constructed chairs, one for the King and the other for the Queen Consort, to be used only on the occasion of the Coronation. One was constructed by Edward I., and the other is supposed to have been made by order of William and Mary. In the chair constructed by Edward I., is the famous Scotch Stone, brought to England with the Regalia by Edward.

"Kynge Edward with the lang shankers fro Scotland  
hit fette  
Buyde the shrine of Seynt Edward at Westminster bet  
hitte setie."

This stone was superstitiously called Jacob's Pillow, it was brought from Scone, in Scotland, in 1267, and the reverence in which it, was held may be inferred from the following lines inscribed on it by King Kenneste:—

"Where'er this stone is found, or fate's decree is  
vain,  
The Scots the same shall hold, and there su-  
preme reign."

This stone has been the subject of treaties, arising from a desire on the part of the Scots in consequence of this strange superstition, to regain possession of it, and it has been supposed that the removal of this venerated object to England induced the Scots to consent to a union with that country, under the superstitious belief expressed in the above distich. It was on this stone that "the Kings, which ruled over the Scottish men, received the crowne;" and it has been, strangely enough, placed under the seat of the Coronation Chair of England.

I must not fail to notice a singular, and I think may be added, characteristic event, shown in the chapel of St. John the Baptist. Here is the tomb of Thomas Cecil, Earl of Exeter, and his first wife, figures of the two being placed on the top; but as the Earl had married a second time, space was reserved on his left for the last wife. But with that majesty and pride of character which alone belongs to woman, she refused to be buried there, because she was to be placed on her husband's left, while the first wife rested on his right!

In casting a glance over Westminster Abbey, and observing that the memories of warriors, actors and orators are enshrined,—that he who has shed most freely the blood of his fellow-deings stands in the boldest relief, we can but exclaim, what has all this to do with a house of worship? It is a singular fact, that not one of the 240 pieces of sculpture, and events which they commemorate, found in the Transepts and Naive, have the slightest religious association; and while we may admire the beauty of the sculpture, and the skill of the artist, and dwell with satisfaction on the deeds of valor commemorated by the monument, the Priest at the Altar, and the object of his teachings are forgotten, and the devotional feeling inspired by the ancient tombs is lost in contemplating the bloody deeds, conventionally denominated deeds of valor, of the warrior. Prayers are read here daily from ten to eleven and from three to four. The Coronation of the Sovereigns also takes place at Westminster Abbey.

### AGRICULTURAL.

*To the Editor of the Am. Penny Magazine.*

DEAR SIR.—Aware of the importance at present attached to the subject of manures, and of the efforts made at enlightenment thereon, I send you the following for dissemination through the columns of your paper.

There is a farmer in one county, who in early life paid considerable attention to the subject of geology, and has, since becoming a practical agriculturist, turned this knowledge to good account in various ways. He has procured a small auger, with which he has been in the habit of boring into the earth upon different parts of his own farm, examining and analysing the different formations, and making himself more thoroughly acquainted with the variety of soils in his neighborhood. His labors in this respect have been lately most richly rewarded, in the discovery, upon a part of his farm, of a valuable *marl bed*. It lies about three feet below the surface, and is many feet in depth, and of unknown extent. The deposit is stored with large quantities of shells, bearing undoubted evidence of having been deposited here by the salt water, as they bear no resemblance to fresh water productions. The marl, when exposed to the air and dried, has much the appearance of lime after it has been slaked.

The gentleman has not yet had an opportunity of testing its enriching properties; yet he expresses himself firmly of the opinion, that it will be far more valuable to him than any other kind of manure, with the exception perhaps of Guano, which it is some-

what difficult for our inland farmers at present to obtain.

My main object, in sending you this notice, is that the farmers in our country generally may be encouraged to make similar researches, and to discover whatever hidden sources of wealth may be buried within the bosom of their respective domains.

*A Subscriber from Washington Co.*

P. S.—It is our design in a few days to examine, as nearly as possible, by boring, the extent of this bed. If you should see fit to publish this, I may send you another communication, giving more particular accounts of the soil surrounding and covering the bed, the kind of rock in the vicinity, &c.

[We return our thanks to our intelligent and public-spirited "Subscriber," and request him to write us the result of his proposed examination.]

ITALY.—A letter from Florence, dated Oct. 9, announces that the troubles in the Roman states had entirely ceased, and that the insurgents who had succeeded in escaping from the Pontifical and Austrian soldiers had dispersed in the Appennines.

SWITZERLAND.—Geneva, Oct. 10.—No events have occurred of late calculated to interest the foreign reader.

The war between the Jesuits and the Radicals continues as intense as ever; but luckily, instead of being carried on with swords, and pistols, and stout sticks, it is fought out in the newspapers. The consequence is, that it does not do much harm.

Accounts from Lucerne state that two captains in the army of that canton, named Barte and Ulmi, have been sentenced to death for the part they took against the government in the late rebellion; but it is supposed that the Grand Council will spare their lives.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY.—A Vermont paper states that while some workmen were digging near the granite bridge in Manchester, they came to several maple and oak logs on a gravelly bottom twenty feet below the surface. In one of the logs was a hive of bees, a good deal decayed, but still in a tolerable state of preservation—the wings, legs, etc. of the little laborers being perfectly distinguishable. Several oil nuts were also discovered, whole and sound. It is but a short time since large trees, a century old, whose trunks were imbedded in the soil, were growing upon the spot. Probably this miniature *Herculeanum*, while "teeming with life and industry," was buried in the earth long ago by a slide from the elevations in its neighborhood.



**NEST OF THE PINC-PINC.**

The Pinc-pinc is one of the felt makers; that is, a bird which constructs its nest of a substance resembling closely battened wool.—The following description from Le Vaillant's *Travels in Southern Africa*, like most of his writings, is more entertaining and instructive than any thing else that we would lay before our readers on this subject:—

"The nest of the pinc-pinc," says Vaillant, "is usually placed among prichly shrubs, particularly the mimosas, but sometimes on the extreme branches of trees. It is commonly very large, though some are larger than others: but the difference is only in the external appearance; in the interior they are of the same dimensions, namely from three to four inches in diameter, while the circumference of the exterior is often more than a foot. As the nest is wholly composed of the down of plants, it is either of a snowy whiteness or of a brownish color, according to the quality of the down which is produced by the neighboring shrubs. On the outside it appears to be constructed in an irregular and clumsy manner, according to the situation of the branches upon which it is built, and to which it is so firmly attached, part of them passing through its texture, that it is impossible to remove it without leaving one half behind.

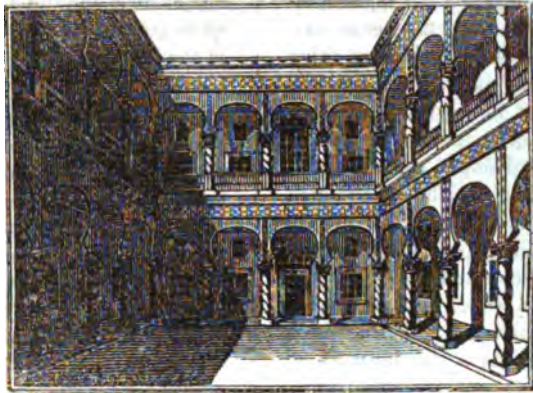
If, however, the nest have the appearance on the outside of being badly made, we shall be the more surprised, on looking into the interior, that so small a creature, without other instrument than its bill, its wings, and tail, could have wrought vegetable down in such

a manner as to render it as united and of a fine a texture as cloth, even of good quality. The nest in question is nearly of a round form, has a narrow neck made in its upper part, by which means the bird glides into the interior. At the base of this corridor there is a niche that has the appearance of a small nest resting against the large one; and at the Cape it is generally supposed that this niche was made expressly for the male to sit upon, in order to keep watch while the female is hatching her eggs, and that he may apprise her of danger when she is at the bottom of the nest and unable to observe an enemy on the outside. This idea, I must confess, is rather ingenious; but I have ascertained that this sort of niche is not contrived for any such purpose. The male, indeed, sits on the eggs as well as the female, and when either of them is thus occupied, the other never remains as a sentinel at the nest. I am quite confident of this, from having found at least a hundred of these nests, and having watched and observed the birds for whole mornings together. This little recess appears to be nothing more than a perch, by means of which the pinc-pinc may pass more easily into its nest, which, without such a contrivance, it might find some difficulty in accomplishing, as it could not move through so small an opening on the wing; and as the outside of the nest is slightly formed, it would injure it were the bird constantly to rest upon it, while this little space is as strongly built as the interior of the nest. To give it the required solidity, the bird has no other means than beating with its wings, and turning its body in different directions, as I have elsewhere related of the capocier. (See the 3d number of this magazine, page 35.) In consequence of this method of working, the work must necessarily be rounded and have the appearance of a very small nest; a circumstance which has led to the belief that it was made solely for the accommodation of the male. This, however, is so far from being the fact, that when a branch is so situated as to render the entrance into the nest easy, the little cell is not found; and, besides, I found several of these nests with two or three perches, and others in which the perch had little of the form of a small nest.

In general, these perch-cells are so narrow that the bird, small as it is, could not well rest upon them; and it would be much more difficult for the bird to which Sonnerat attributes this nest. Besides, as I have already stated, I examined the proceedings of these birds whenever an opportunity occurred, and never once observed one placed in the niche as a watchbird; but I have seen the male and female, on arriving at the nest, perch themselves on the nearest bough, hop from this upon the edge of the perch-cell, and thrusting their heads into the hole, dart into the nest.

These birds are so tame that there is no need to stand at a distance in order to watch and observe them at leisure, since they will enter in their nest though any one be near them.





### THE INTERIOR OF AN EASTERN HOUSE.

Dr. Shaw remarks, that "the general method of building in Barbary and in the Levant, seems to have continued the same from the earliest ages;" with "large doors, spacious chambers, marble pavements, cloistered courts, sometimes with fountains playing in the midst." Of this the American traveller becomes convinced, as soon as he sets his foot on almost any of those parts of the old world, where this taste has prevailed, for there at least some of its features are still to be found.

Such was our experience some years ago, on landing at Gibraltar, where many of the dwellings of the Spanish families, or Rock Scorpions, as they are commonly called, are built so as to enclose open squares; and afterwards, on visiting the remains of Pompeii, that plan was much more general. This form of building we looked upon with peculiar interest, and for reasons which it is not difficult to assign.

In the first place, there is something very agreeable to one of us, born and bred in a more ungenial clime, in being reminded of the perpetuity of milder seasons. This is a distinct enjoyment superadded to that of the present pleasure of the free open air, and unobstructed view of the sky, in the seclusion of home or the society of the family. But beyond this is another source of gratification. Affecting associations are awakened of some of the most interesting scenes, events and personages mentioned in that family and national book of Americans—the Bible. The sight of such a dwelling impresses us with distinct ideas of many circumstances with which we have become familiar from our childhood.

The print above given shows one of the

open courts which an eastern house encloses; and although in respect to size, height, number, furniture, decorations, and appurtenances, there was and still is much variety, the general character in all cases is the same; seclusion, shade, light, fresh air, and a view of the sky. To these may be added, sufficient protection from the rain in mild climates, or at least for most parts of the year. In Spain this style of building prevails, having been perpetuated by the Moors, and probably extended by them, although, no doubt, introduced by the Romans. The Spaniards and Portuguese, in their turn, carried it with them to America. In monasteries it is very conspicuous, being exactly adapted to the seclusion chiefly aimed at in those institutions. The term cloister, (a closed or enclosed place,) expresses such a court as we are speaking of, formed on the large scale, appropriate to a monastery or a nunnery.

The principal defect which we find in a building constructed on this plan, is that it shuts out the view of everything without. It is true that, in most cities where it prevails, the streets are narrow, dirty, and unattractive; yet, such are our habits, that we cannot easily become reconciled to that degree of seclusion at all times which it usually secures. The front balconies which in some cases are placed over the streets, do not wholly supply the defect, in our view at least. If we may judge from the streets of Pompeii and Herculaneum, so far as they have been exhumed, the Roman streets presented few or no attractions. The Mahomedans' jealousy offers the Turks, Arabs, and Moors, another motive for admitting few or no front windows.

Our print is by no means a fair representation of the ordinary, or even the better class of dwellings constructed on this plan, either in ancient or in modern times. It is quite too large and magnificent for anything less than a noble residence, or a public institution. The finest houses in Pompeii show no court of half this magnitude or richness, although some of them have more than one. In general they are small and plain, of one low story, with a simple colonnade, a roof projecting over head, a paved centre, sloping gently to carry off the rain, and sometimes with a well, defended by a circular curb of white marble.

Many minute descriptions, with numerous fine colored drawings, illustrating the forms, plans, decorations and furniture of the dwellings of Pompeii, are to be seen in Gell's volumes on that subject. Others might be referred to, but that abounds with remarks and explanations, from which intelligent readers of all classes will derive great satisfaction. Many points it would be well if our builders and other mechanics were acquainted with. One practice we will here allude to, which prevailed among the Romans. They often made their doors narrower at the top than at the bottom, and this (as will be understood on a little reflection) made them shut themselves. This form, if adopted by us, would effectually supersede the use of springs, pulleys and weights, and what is still more important, the endless inconveniences arising from their neglect: the expense of fuel, chills, colds, coughs, consumptions, and other diseases, which, in our climate are the necessary results.

With respect to the Turkish houses of the present day, Dr. Shaw tells us, in conformity with other travellers, that a porch or gateway with seats on both sides opens upon the street, and leads to the court, which is furnished with benches for the reception of visitors by the master. This "resembles the *Impluvium*, or *Cava Œdium* of the Romans, both of them being open to the weather, and giving light to the house. When many people are to be admitted, as upon the celebration of a marriage, &c., the court is the usual place of reception, and is accordingly strewn with mats and carpets. Being also called *Woost*, (the middle of the house,) literally answering to "*To Meson*," (the midst,) mentioned in Luke v. 5, 19, it is probable that the place where

our Saviour and the Apostles were accustomed to give their instructions might have been in the like situation: that is, in the area, or quadrangle, of one of this kind of houses."

In the Summer season, and upon all occasions where a large company is to be received, it is commonly sheltered from the heat or inclemency of the weather, by a *velum*, umbrella, or veil, which being expanded on ropes from one side of the parapet wall to the other, which may be folded or unfolded at pleasure. The Psalmist seems to allude either to the tents of the Bedouens, or to some covering of this kind, in his beautiful expression, of spreading out the heavens as a veil or curtain.

The court is for the most part surrounded with a cloister, as the *Cava Œdium* of the Romans with a *Peristylum*, or colonnade; over which, when the house has two or more stories, there is a gallery erected, of the same dimensions with the cloister, leaving a balustrade, or else a piece of carved or latticed work going round about, to prevent people from falling from it into the court. From the cloisters and galleries we are conducted into large, spacious apartments, of the same length with the court, but seldom or never communicating with another. One of them frequently serves a whole family, particularly when a father indulges his married children to live with him, or when several persons join in the rent of the same house. Whence it is, that the cities in these countries, which, in general are much inferior in bigness to those of Europe, yet are so exceedingly populous, that great numbers of people are always swept away by the plague, or any other contagious distemper. A mixture of families of this kind seems to be spoken of by Maimonides, as quoted by Dr. Lightfoot, upon 1 Corinthians, 10, v. 16.

"In houses of better fashion, these chambers, from the middle of the wall downward, are covered and adorned with velvet or damask hangings of white, blue, red, green, or other colors, (see Esther 1, v. 6,) suspended on hooks or taken down at pleasure: but the upper part is embellished with more permanent ornaments, being adorned with the most ingenious wreathings and devices in stucco and fret work. The ceiling is of wainscot, either very heavily painted, or else thrown into a variety of pannels, with gilded mouldings, and scrolls of the Koran intermix-

ed. The prophet Jeremiah exclaims against some of the eastern houses, that were "ceiled with cedar, and painted with vermilion."—Jer. 12, v. 24. The floors were laid with painted tiles, or plaster of terrace; but, as these people make little or no use of chairs, either sitting cross-legged, or lying at length upon the floors, they always cover or spread them over with carpets, which for the most part are of the richest materials. Along the sides of the wall or floor, a range of narrow beds or mattresses is often placed on these carpets; indulgences that seem to be alluded to by the 'stretching themselves upon couches and sewing pillows upon arm-holes,' as we have it expressed in Amos, 16, v. 4, and Ezekiel 13, v. 18, 20. At one end of each chamber there is a little gallery, raised three, four or five feet above the floor, with a balustrade in the front of it, with a few steps likewise leading up to it. Here they place their beds, a situation frequently alluded in the Scriptures."

#### THE OLD INQUISITION AT AVIGNON.

FROM THE REV. MR. MITCHELL'S OBSERVATIONS IN EUROPE, IN 1844.

*For the American Penny Magazine.*

Avignon is on the east bank of the Rhine. It was for a time the seat of the Roman See. The palace of the popes is a vast pile, now considerably in ruins, but in some parts entire. Enough of it remains to tell more truth than the popes would care to have disclosed, either now or at the time it was occupied by them.

Avignon was at that time a considerable city, as it long had been. The arrival of the pope, with his train, together with all the illustrious strangers which his court brought together, ambassadors, princes, bishops, turned things upside down. The population of the place was at once doubled, and crowded to excess; its customs were changed, and its manners exceedingly debased. The palace which the popes built, corresponded with their ambition, and was suited to their ends; being at once a magnificent palace, a terrible prison, and a strong fortress. We went deliberately through it, accompanied by a grand guide, who had grown old in her office, and who repeated her accustomed story of the different apartments, with the gestures, the solemn looks, the exclamations, and the whispers, that were suited to the subject, as it varied from the cheerful or indifferent, to the pathetic, the mysterious and the diabolical. The diabolical abounded. The apartments most interesting to see are those which pertained to the Inquisition.

In the room called the *Tribunal of the In-*

*quisition*, there is still legible on the wall against which the judges' seats were placed, a long Latin inscription, signifying that there was no appeal from that tribunal, and that the accused did not often leave it, but to go to their punishment. In the vault above there were concealed lobbies, in which clerks sat, to note down the responses of the accused. The trial was of course with closed doors.

*The Hall of Torture* is in one of the Towers. To prevent the possibility of the cries of the tortured being heard without the wall of the tower, which is octagonal, it is of great thickness, and the corners of the interior are finished in a kind of conchoidal shape, for the purpose of destroying all echo, and reducing the noise of the cries within. You here see the oven, or furnace, in which the accused were scorched; the stone basin, which held the boiling water; the place of the posts to which the victims were attached; and the opening through which the bodies were thrown down into the pit, of great depth, called the *glaciere*, or ice-house.

*Chapel of the Inquisition*.—I will only mention concerning this, that the ceiling is covered with religious paintings; that here, those condemned for heresy used to come, with a wax candle in the hand, to make "amende honorable," (so says one of my historians of the place) before going to their punishment; and that among the paintings you see a group of soldiers of the Inquisition accompanying a heretic to his execution.

Then there is the place called the *Bucher del' Inquisition*; that is, the wood-house, or the funeral pile, as you choose to render it. It was in this *bucher*, that those were executed who were condemned to the flames. You here see an iron chair on which the sufferer was placed, clothed with a shirt dipped in sulphur. The vault above is still blackened with the smoke of these burnings.

*Dungeons of the Inquisition*.—One of these is half fallen into ruins; another is entire. Its walls are covered with inscriptions written by its unhappy inmates, attesting their innocence and the cruelty of their treatment.

There is one dungeon belonging to this establishment, the existence of which was not known till within a very few years. It is deep and large, and frightful to look into through the trap door above. Some repairs were making in the room over it, and a portion of the floor being removed, one of the workmen lost his hat through, and on going down to get it, was shocked to find himself in a charnel house. Around him lay nineteen ghastly skeletons, supposed to have been victims of the Inquisition. I will mention but one more of the apartments, the *Salle Brulee*, or Burnt Hall. This is memorable for an act of vengeance perpetrated by one of the pope's legates in 1411. A nephew of the legate had insulted certain distinguished ladies of Avignon, whose parents punished the young man in a mortifying way. The

legate resolved to have revenge, but to make it more complete, dissembled his resentment for several years. He then made advances to the offended parents, to bring about a reconciliation; and when it appeared to be sincere, he invited to a splendid banquet the entire families of those concerned. A careless gaiety animated the repast; but while the dessert was served, a Swiss entered to inform the legate that a foreign ambassador solicited an audience extraordinary. He excused himself to the company, and withdrew, followed by his officers; a few minutes after, five hundred persons were buried in ruins. All that wing of the edifice in which the banquet was furnished, was blown up with a terrible explosion.

#### Hints for Ladies on the Care of Flowers.

##### THE CAMELLIA JAPONICA.

The soil which we consider best for camellias, and in which they are grown by them who cultivate them extensively in the neighborhood of London, is a strong, rich, yellow loam. If it is supposed to be too retentive of moisture, a portion of peat or bog-earth and sand, is generally mixed with it, and in this compost the plants grow vigorously.

Henderson puts in camellias at any time of the year, excepting when they are making young wood. He puts fifty cuttings in a pot of sand, eight inches in diameter, sets them in a cool place in the back of a vinery or peach-house, for a month or six weeks, then plunges them to the brim in a hot bed, while there is a little bottom heat.

The camellia may be considered as a hardy greenhouse plant, requiring only a slight protection, like the myrtle, in very severe weather; but, although it will thrive with this kind of treatment, yet to grow the varieties in the very best manner, a great degree of attention and care is necessary.

During the time the plants are in flower, when they ought, in addition, to be liberally supplied with water, and have a degree of heat somewhat more than is usually given to greenhouse plants. If this heat is not given in November and December, the plants will not expand their blossoms freely, and if both water and heat are not regularly applied after the blossoming season, vigorous shoots will not be produced.

Where there are conveniences for giving the plants different degrees of temperature, a succession of flowers may be had during all the year; but their natural time of flowering is in the months of February, March and April; they generally flower best when grown in small pots or tubs.

**WATERING.**—From the time they are potted until they have finished their growth, give them a plentiful supply of water.

**SHADING.**—Never allow camellias to be fully exposed to the rays of a mid-day sun. Either place them in a shady situation, or throw a mat or net over the glass, for they invariably flourish and look better under this than any other treatment.

**CASTING BUDS.**—The great reason why flower buds very often fall off, without properly coming into bloom, is the too sudden changes in the temperature to which they are exposed; for instance, when the buds are nearly ready to expand, a sudden heat causes them to push forth too rapidly; and, on the contrary, a decrease of warmth at that time checks their growth;—and in both cases causes them to fall.

**WINTER QUARTERS.**—About the end of September or beginning of October, or as soon as the weather begins to be very cold or wet, the plants must be taken into the house or frame, or any other cool but sheltered situation.

When it is wished to bring any of them into flower, remove them into an increased temperature; this may be done successively, which will greatly prolong the flowering season. The heat required to expand the blossom-buds is about 66 degrees Fahrenheit by day and 50 by night. If this be attended to, and the air never allowed to have a much greater or less heat, the plants will continue in flower for a great length of time. It should also be mentioned, that by this heat the plants are not excited to grow.

The camellia is so universally admired that most persons who have a taste for flowers are anxious to cultivate it; but many are deterred by a supposition that unless they have a greenhouse or conservatory they cannot possess so desirable an object with any degree of satisfaction. Although this idea is very prevalent, it is by no means correct: as any person, having a two-light frame, may grow it to perfection. Indeed, by attending to our directions it may be grown in a dwelling-house.—*Gardener and Practical Florist.*

#### Notices of Ships by Birds.

*From the London Nautical Mag. for October.*

The use of birds in carrying despatches we all know is a very ancient practice, and has been employed with much success. We heard of even a race the other day between the same kinds of birds of different breed, that confirmed the wonderful power of these

creatures in finding their homes from the distance of 25 miles at the rate of about a mile per minute. And not many weeks ago an account appeared in the papers of a bird arriving from Ichaboe, the famed Guano depot on the coast of Africa, at the enormous distance of 4600 miles. The account sent us by Mr. Peacock is interesting, in so far as it gives a practical proof of the approach of a vessel being accidentally announced at the very port of her destination nine days before she arrived there, and from a distance of about 2,000 miles. The amusement of thus sending off birds with such notices may be productive of benefit to trade; but while we point it out for the adoption of our nautical readers, we hope that we shall not be the means of bringing down acts of cruelty on the birds, whose powers of usefulness alone entitle them to kind treatment.

*Pacific Steam Navigation Co's Vessel  
Chili, Arica, June 23d, 1845.*

On the 25th of May last, Capt. Farley, of the Ann Baldwin, lying the port of Iquique, (105 miles to the southward of this,) observed a Cape pigeon flying about the bay with a piece of wood dangling from its neck, and sent the mate after it, who succeeded in capturing it by a blow with an oar without killing it, and having taken off the piece of wood, of which the following is a copy, the bird was set at liberty again in conformity with the request written on the billet—

BRIG

CAMANA,

I. HOODLESS, COMdr.,

Lat. 50 S., Long. 68 W.

ON THE REVERSE SIDE—

*"Allow the bearer to pass. May 1845."*

Capt. Farley on writing to his consignees at this port mentioned the circumstance, not knowing that the Camana was actually bound to Arica, and Capt. Hoodless, as may be supposed, was much astonished to find on his arrival nine days after the pigeon, that the messenger had taken so happy a direction in its flight. The piece of wood was given to me in Iquique to take down to Arica, and Capt. H. immediately recognized it as the same which he had fastened to the neck of a Cape pigeon off Cape Horn on the 5th of May, an entry of the circumstance having been made in the ship's log on that day by the mate. The inscriptions were etched in with a fork to the soft fir,

and afterwards inked over so that they had not suffered in the least from exposure to the weather.

I should strongly recommend to all commanders of vessels this practice of billeting Cape pigeons; from the parallels of 25 to 60 degrees south they abound, and may be caught at any hour of the day or night required, by simply towing a piece of twine with a cork at the end of it, in which they entangle their wings, and it would only be an amusement to despatch one every day at noon, with the ship's position, &c., as by this simple means vessels could be reported; for the birds, although encumbered still follow in the tracks or wakes of vessels they meet with. I have seen more than one with a frill of red flannel round its neck, following the vessel I was on board of, although it had not been put on by any of our crew.

In a calm they may be caught by hand, by sprinkling a little fat over the side; in fact, by this mode you may single out any particular bird: for unlike any other of the feathered tribe, except the booby or penguin on shore, (or the former when roosting on the yards or rigging at night,) they will allow themselves to be captured two or three times consecutively, if not ill treated. I remember an instance of this kind on board this steamer in the port of Copiapo; a number of them had followed the vessel from off Valparaiso, and whilst at anchor some of the passengers amused themselves by catching these birds by hand, off the accommodation ladder, putting a piece of cloth like a poncho over their heads, and letting them go again; but, on sprinkling more fat over the side they still came back, and were caught a second time. They appear to have no fear, and on being taken, merely utter a croaking sound like a young raven, and discharge from their beaks about a teaspoonful of clear oil.

The Cape Pigeon is a very pretty bird; it is mottled, black and white in the bands, the black spot being oval, all under the belly and wings it is white, the head and legs black. There is another variety of an ash color without spots. They much resemble the common pigeon, but are not so large; they fly very swiftly, without any apparent exertion, and seem never to tire; for whatever rate a vessel is sailing or steaming at, they fly across and across the wake, and follow day and night for hundreds of leagues. I have never met them north of the line.

GEO. PEACOCK,

(See No. 1. page 4th, of this Magazine.)

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**ERUPTION OF HECLA.**—The Kjobenhavns-post, a Danish journal, gives the following account of the new eruption of Mount Hecla:—Hecla, after reposing 80 years, threatens, according to private letters, to ravage Iceland. In the night of the 1st of September, a frightful subterranean groaning filled the inhabitants around it with terror. This continued till mid-day on the 2d, when the mountain burst in two places with a horrible crash, and vomitted masses of fire. In former times these explosions came from the summit, where Hecla has no regularly formed crater; but this time torrents of lava flowed down two gorges on the flanks of the mountain.—Letters from Reikjafk of the 13th states that up to that day no great damage had been done in the Sysels of Rangervalla and Arnds, situated close to the mountain, inasmuch as the openings whence the ignited masses issue are fortunately on the north and north-west sides, and consequently, took that direction, in which there is nothing but barren heather. Besides, the wind having consequently blown from the south and south-west, has driven the ashes and dust towards the opposite points. From the clouds of smoke and vapour the top of the volcano could not be seen. The sheep on the heaths were driven down on the plains, but not till several of them were burnt. The waters of the neighboring rivers near the eruption became so hot that the fish were killed, and it was impossible for any one to ford them even on horseback. Although the lava and ashes took a northern direction, the eruption was not known on that side of the island till after the 11th, and even as late as the 15th the people of the Sysells of Mule in the north-east were ignorant of it. In the western parts, the noise accompanying the eruption was distinctly heard, like the rolling of distant thunder. Nothing was heard at Beikiavik.

Accounts from Copenhagen appear in some degree to corroborate the statement which is mentioned in the English papers, of the probability that a severe volcanic eruption had occurred in Iceland.—Vessels recently arrived in Danish ports from the vicinity of that northern island appear at different periods to have been visited by showers of combustible matter, which can in no other way be accounted for; and direct arrivals from Iceland are anxiously looked for.

Gold may be beat into leaves so thin that 280,000 will be only an inch thick.

**FRANCE.**—The French papers contain despatches from several General officers commanding in Algeria, which confirm the account previously published, that a detachment of 200 men had been compelled to surrender to the troops of Abdel-Kader. Those despatches show that the writers were actively engaged with the Kabyles and Arabs, but that they were proceeding satisfactorily. Government was said to be in possession of letters from General Cavignac, affirming that the insurrection was confined to the province of Oran, and that he had no alarm for the consequences.

France has only about 200,000 persons possessing the elective franchise; yet, exclusive of the army and navy she has 376, 483 *employes* paid by the budget. No country in the world, with the exception perhaps of Spain, has so many persons employed in the different departments of the Government; but they are for the most part wretchedly paid.

A letter from Madrid, in the Times of the 19th, dated October 7, affirms that the British Cabinet has formally notified those of France and Spain that the Queen's sister cannot be allowed to marry the Duke de Montpensier, the youngest son of Louis Phillipe. The Cabinets of Russia, Prussia, Austria, and Portugal are declared to be alike opposed to the marriage. Oddly enough, the same letter asserts that the alliance was agreed on between Queen Victoria and King Louis Phillipe, during the last visit of the former at Fu.

**THE VINTAGE IN PORTUGAL.**—The Douro vintage is reported to be almost a complete failure this year, the grapes are rotten in some parts, and quite green in others, owing to the variable weather during the summer, and the late heavy rains.

A vessel called the George Palmer, arrived at Liverpool with a cargo of 200 tons of guano, and 100 tons of substance which, it is believed, is chrystalyzed ammonia.

The present House of Commons may continue in being until the autumn of 1847, and from actual appearance, there is no reason to suppose that it will be dissolved much before that time.

The Hamburg Gazette states, from Riga, that the cholera has appeared in Livonia, and caused many deaths.

Mrs. Fry, who for so many years devoted her time and her purse to meliorate the miseries of the inmates of various prisons, died last month; after a protracted illness.



The Constitutional states that the Prince de Joinville is to have a command in the approaching campaign, and that he is to cruise before Tangier and Magadore to protect the subjects of France.

A vessel arrived in the Thames with a cargo of Dutch cheese, having upwards of 34,000 of them.

In Paris there are 396 newspapers, with 700,000 subscribers, and in the departments of France 898, with about 350,000 subscribers.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### THE SOLAN GOOSE.

*From Martin's Voyage to St. Kilda.*

The Solan goose equals a common goose in bigness. It is by measure from the tip of the bill to the extremity of the foot, thirty-four inches long, and to the end of the tail thirty-nine; the wings extend very far, there being seventy-two inches distance between the extreme tips; its bill is long, straight, of a dark color, a little crooked at the point; behind the eyes the skin at the side of the head is bare of feathers, the ears small, the eyes hazel-colored; it has four toes, the feet and legs black as far as they are bare; the plumage is that of a goose. The color of the old ones is white all over, excepting the extreme tip of the wings which are black, and the top of the head, which is yellow, as some think the effect of age. The young ones are of a dark brown color, turning white after they are a year old; its egg is somewhat less than that of a land goose, small at each end, and casts a thick scarf, and has little or no yolk; the inhabitants are accustomed to drink it raw, having from experience found it very pectoral and cephalic.

The Solan geese hatch by turns. When it returns from fishing it carries five or six herrings in its gorget, all entire and undigested: upon its arrival at the nest, the hatching fowl put its head in the fisher's throat, and pulls out the fish with its bill as with a pincer, and that with a very great noise, which I had occasion frequently to observe. They continue to pluck grass for their nests from their coming in March till the young fowl is ready to fly in August or September, according as the inhabitants take or leave the first or second eggs.

It is remarkable they never pluck grass but on a windy day; the reason the inhabitants give for this is, that a windy day is their vacation from fishing, and they bestow it upon this employment, which proves fatal to many of them; for after their fatigue, they often fall asleep, and the inhabitants, taking the opportunity, are ready at hand to knock them on the head. Their food is chiefly herring and mackarel. English hooks are often found in the stomachs of both young and old

Solan geese, though none of these kind are used nearer than the isles twenty leagues distant; this may happen either from the fish pulling away the hooks from those isles, and then going to St. Kilda, or by their being carried thither by the old geese.

The Solan geese have always some of their number keeping centry in the night, and if they are surprised, as it often happens, all the flock are taken one after another; but if the centinel be awake at the approach of the creeping fowlers, and hear a noise, it cries softly grog, grog, at which the flock move not; but if the centinel sees or hears the fowler approaching, he cries bir, bir, which should seem to import danger, since immediately after the whole tribe takes wing, leaving the fowler alone on the rock, to return home, all his labor for that night being spent in vain. Besides this way of stealing upon them in the night time, they are also caught in common gins of horse-hair, from which they struggle less to extricate themselves than any other fowl, notwithstanding their size and strength, they are also caught in the herring loches with a board set on purpose to float above water, upon it a herring is fixed, which the goose perceiving, flies up to a competent height, till finding himself in a straight line above the fish, bends his course perpendicularly, piercing the air as an arrow from a bow, hits the board, into which he runs his bill with all his force, and is irrecoverably taken.

Receipt No. 1 of the cook of the late Sir Joseph Banks.

### BOSTON PUDDING.

Peel 1½ dozen good apples, take out the cores, cut them small, put them into a stewpan, which will just hold them, with a little water, and a little cinnamon and cloves, and the peel of a lemon; stew over a slow fire till quite soft, then sweeten with moist sugar, and pass it through a hair sieve; a pound of good butter, half a nutmeg, the peel of a lemon grated, and the juice of one lemon, beat all well together; line the inside of the pie dish with good puff paste. Bake it half an hour.

ASTRONOMICAL.—All the planets, except mercury, are now above our horizon at 7 in the evening, and four can be seen with the naked eye: Jupiter in the east, Mars in the Southeast, Saturn a few degrees farther west, and Venus in the Southwest. Between Jupiter and Mars, Herschel holds its course, but is not distinguishable without telescopic assistance.—*Selected.*

FLIGHT OF A PROPHET.—William Smith of the Patriarch's family has fled from Nauvoo, and is now in St. Louis, under the protection of some friends. The patriarch expresses the opinion that Young and those acting with him have been privy to all of the crimes which have been perpetrated in Nauvoo.

## POETRY.

*For the American Penny Magazine.*

When seated at life's banquet feast,  
Pleasures before us spread,  
How oft intrudes that quiet guest,  
The mem'ry of the dead!

The dead, our long lost sleeping dead,  
Dear friends once from us torn;  
How rises each cold pillow'd head,  
With looks which once were worn!

How life-like are those pleasing smiles,  
Those brilliant eyes, that seem  
To pierce the heart that now beguiles  
'tis sorrows in the dream!

We turn with open arms to clasp;  
But effort breaks the charm;  
Oh God! eludes our searching grasp  
That dear returning form!

In vain we stifle tears that blind,  
In vain we turn away,  
'Tis truth, 'tis mournful truth we find  
In solemn stern array.

Ah thus we dream and thus we grieve,  
And thus we backward tread,  
As often comes, without our leave,  
The mem'ry of the dead.

J. M.

## A Home Without a Sister.

Who, that has been deprived of a sister, can reflect upon the closing scenes of her mortal existence, without the deepest sorrow and sadness of heart? A month, perhaps a short week since, and she was among the living; there was the same cheerful countenance; the same joyous spirit; the same care and thought for the interest of those whose happy lot it was to enjoy her society. But she is gone, and how sad the change! The returning brother will meet no more her welcome smile. He visits the home of his childhood with a heavy heart. He approaches the threshold, and looks upon a stranger's countenance; he listens, and a stranger's voice falls upon his ear. He fancies, for once that it is all a dream; he passes from chamber to chamber, seeking in vain for the departed one. She is not there! Oh! what agony fills his breast! what melancholy is resting upon his spirit! His once happy home has now no charms, no comforts, no allurements for him.

"This is the desert, this the solitude:  
The vale funeral, the sad cypress gloom."

It may be an index of a weak mind (in the opinion of some) to weep on such an occasion; but weeping is the readiest relief to a heart too full for utterance.

"Flow forth afresh my tears."

To him who is still the recipient of a sister's kindness and attention; a sharer in her

sympathies, her love and affections, these thoughts may seem idle and visionary; but they are sad, sober truths, and in a mourning brother, one who has been brought to feel too keenly the pangs of sundered ties of sisterly affection, cannot doubt their reality.  
—(Selected.)

LAKE SUPERIOR MINES.—A correspondent of the Cleveland Herald writes from the Sault St. Marie as follows:—

"I have seen heading towards this mineral region ex-Cabinet Ministers and Governors, Congressmen and Professors, Bankers and Capitalists, Adventurers, Woodmen and Miners; and I have seen them on their return with their 'pockets full of rocks.'—That this region abounds in copper ore to an inexhaustible extent, and of a quality vastly superior to any elsewhere discovered, are not matters of conjecture. This is now positively known, and that gold and silver also abound, recent explorations abundantly establish. In this greedy scramble for sudden wealth, in which all men are more or less inclined to engage, some will obtain it and others will be disappointed. But the existence and locality of this mineral wealth are no new discovery. In 1650, *Father Allouez* heard of the existence of a 'mass of pure copper' on the Southern shore of Lake Superior, and searched for it.—And as early as 1721, says Charlevoix, the bracelets of the Indians, the candlesticks, crosses and censurs were made for the use of the Church, by a goldsmith at the "Sault," from the masses of pure copper found on the shore of Lake Superior."

SENDING ICE TO CHINA.—The ship *Areatus*, from Boston, for Hong Kong, carries out a cargo of ice, the first regular cargo, we believe, which has ever gone from this country to China. Ice houses have been set up at Hong-Kong, and arrangements made for the reception and sale of American ice in the Celestial Empire. She *Areatus* takes out about 600 tons—all of it "Wenham Lake" ice.

MANUFACTURES IN GEORGIA.—The Chatahoochie has now in the course of erection on its banks several fine establishments. The *Columbus Enquirer* says:—The manufacturing excitement is rather on the increase.

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AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,  
With numerous Engravings.

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AND

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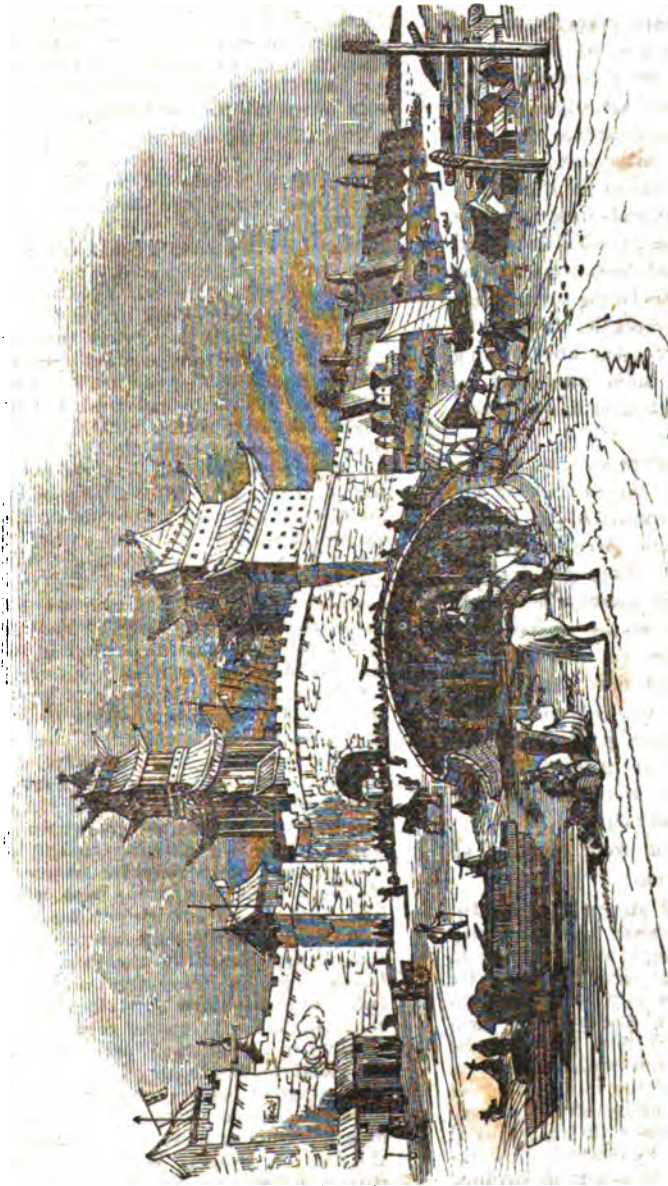
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No. 43.



THE CHINESE IMPERIAL CANAL.

This fine, spirited, and, we believe, correct view of the Grand Canal of China, presents an assemblage of objects pleasing and useful as a study. We have the smooth surface of the water on the left, with one of the boats we have before described, (see the 25th number of this magazine, page 385.) preparing to pass

into a city, under one of the handsome bridges here and there to be met with in that country, and such as we have also described and depicted before, (in No. 2, page 21.) The crowd of passengers on the bridge, pouring from the low arched gateway in the city wall, indicate that it is on one of the great

avenues; while the height of the walls and the size and number of pagodas rising above them, accord with the extent of a large city, and the devotion of the people of that benighted land to the worship of their idols.

The course of the Canal along the city wall is in view, with specimens of some of the various boats which navigate it.

The grand Canal of China is one of the objects which naturally excite our most lively curiosity. So much have we to do with works of this kind of late years in our own country, and so manifest are the advantages which they afford, that we feel qualified to judge of them, while we are eager to learn the details of their construction, use, and management in foreign lands, and especially among a people so peculiar as the Chinese.

The canal of China extends from Lintsingchow, in Shantung, beyond the Yellow River, and has for its principal feeder, the Hunho, which pours in its waters on the summit level. What is very remarkable, this stream comes in with such force, that after striking against a bulkhead of solid stone-work, it divides, and flows in both directions in a current.

In a Chinese manuscript volume, written by a Mongol historian, named Raschid udden, A. D., 1307, and translated by Messrs. Von Hammer & Klaproth, gives the following description of it:—"Ships can navigate it; and it is forty days' journey in length. When the ships arrive at the sluices, they are raised up, whatever be their size, by means of machines, and then they are let down on the other side into the water." This, according to the accounts given by the English ambassadors who navigated it on their way to Peking, is an accurate description of the practice at the present day.

We copy the following from the work of Gov. Davis of Hong Kong.

"Many persons, and among the rest Dr. Abel, have not been disposed to estimate very highly the labor and ingenuity displayed in the construction of that artificial channel. He observes, 'This famous monument of industry, considered simply as a channel of communication between different parts of the empire, appears to have been somewhat overrated as an example of the immense power of human labor and of human art. In every part of its course it passes through alluvial soil, readily penetrated by the tools of workmen, and is intersected by numerous streams.

It would be difficult to find any part of it carried through twenty miles of country unaided by tributary rivers. The sluices which keep its necessary level are of the rudest construction: buttresses formed of blocks of stone, with grooves fitted with thick planks, are the only locks of the Imperial canal. It is neither carried through any mountain nor over any valley.' Much of this is certainly true, and confirmed by the observation of Du Halde, that 'in all that space there were neither hills, quarries, nor rocks, which gave the workmen any trouble either to level or to penetrate.' But if the canal is admitted to be a work of high national utility in more lights than one, the simplicity of the means by which the end was attained can scarcely be considered to derogate from its merit: it would seem, on the contrary, to be a proof of the sagacity with which the plan was formed.

The following account of the process of crossing the Yellow river, at the point where it is intersected by the canal, is given from two unpublished journals of the last English embassy. 'On our left (proceeding south) was a stream called the New Salt river, which, like the canal, opened into the Yellow river; and on our right we had for several days, very close to us, the Yellow river itself, which, just before this point of junction with the canal, suddenly turns north-eastward, after having run in a south easterly direction. When we had been a short time at anchor, during which interval some of the chief mandarins visited the ambassador, we all got under weigh, and prepared to cross the famous Hoang-ho. All the boats on entering the river, struck right across the stream without observing any order, and gained the opposite bank in less than an hour. The weather being fine and moderate, and the water perfectly smooth, our boatmen were not so particular in the observance of their ceremonies and libations on the passage of the river as those of the last embassy: but every boat, I believe, burnt a few pieces of gilt paper, and let off a volley of crackers in honor of the occasion. The breadth of the river in this part was about three quarters of a mile per hour, but the water not much more muddy or yellow at this point than it has been observed in the Peiho and elsewhere.

The stream was certainly violent, and carried us down a considerable distance before we could reach the opposite bank, which was lined with a great number of boats, of various shapes and dimensions, some of them being constructed exactly in the form of oblong boxes. Many of these were stationary, and laden with the straw or stalk of the *holcus sorghum*, and with coarse reeds, ready to be transported to different parts of the river and canal for the repair of the banks. This assemblage of boats, though the greatest we have yet noticed in this part of China, bore no comparison to what may be daily seen in the river of Canton. When the current had carried us down some distance to the east-

ward, we had a mile or two. to re-ascend the river, before we came to the opening through which we were to pursue our route to the south; and the passage in the vicinity of the bank, to which we kept on account of the current, was so obstructed with boats, that this was not effected under four hours from our first getting under weigh. The worst part was now to come in passing through a sluice, on the hither side of which the water, which had been confined in its passage through the abutments, raged with such fury as to suck down large floating substances in its eddies. This sluice upon a large scale was near one hundred yards across, and through it the waters rushed into the river at a rate of not less than seven or eight miles an hour. The projecting banks at the sides were not constructed of stone-work, but entirely of the straw or reeds already mentioned, with earth intermixed, and strongly bound with cordage.

Through this opening or sluice, and in close contact with the bank on our left, our boats were successively dragged forward by ropes communicating with several large windlasses, which were worked upon the bank; by these means the object was slowly accomplished, without the least damage or accident. After thus effecting a passage through the sluice, we found ourselves nearly in still water; not yet, however, in the southern division of the great canal, as we had expected, but in the main stream of another large river, hardly inferior in breadth to that which we had quitted. We were told it communicated at no great distance with the great lake Hoong-tse Hoo, to the right of our course. The stream by which this lake discharges its waters into the Yellow river is marked in all the maps of China, but represented as totally distinct and unconnected with the grand canal. It seems evident, therefore, that the course of the navigation has been lately altered here, either from the overflowing of the Yellow river, or some other cause. That a change has taken place hereabouts seems indicated by the name 'The Salt river,' on the other side of the main stream of the Hoang-ho.

Entered the southern division of the grand canal. A great deal of labor and contrivance has been employed here in constructing the embankments and regulating the course of the waters. In the first place, two or three artificial bays or basins have been hollowed out in the bank of the river, where the boats proceeding to the southward, assemble in security and wait their turn to pass. There are then two other narrow passes, or imperfect sluices, subsequent to the first opening that leads from the river to the canal, having also broad basins between them, and embankments constructed as before, with the straw or reeds confined with cordage. The object of this repetition of sluices, with the basins between, seems in some degree similar to that of the locks on our own canals."

For the internal commerce of the empire,

the Chinese are rendered almost wholly independent of coast navigation by their Imperial canal, which in point of extent and magnitude of undertaking, is, as well as the great wall, unrivalled by any other works of the kind in the whole world. The canal was principally the work of Kobblai Khan and his immediate successors of the Yuen race.

The two principal rivers of China occupy a very high rank in the geographical history of the globe. Taking the Thames as a unit, Major Rennel estimated the proportions of the Yangtse-keang and Yellow river at fifteen and a half and thirteen and a half respectively, and they are secondary only to the Amazon and the Mississippi. The Yangtse-keang, the river, or the "Son of the sea," has been by some people styled the Blue river, but there is no such name for it in Chinese. It rises in Kokonor, the country between Thibet and China, not far from the sources of the Yellow river; turning suddenly south, it makes an abrupt bend through the provinces of Yun-nán and See-chuen, where it takes the name of the "Golden-sanded river;" and then flowing north-east and east, it subsequently makes a gentle bend southward, and receives the superfluous waters of the Tong-ting Hoo, the largest lake of China; thence, in its course towards the sea, it serves as a discharger to another large lake, the Poyang Hoo, in Keang-sy province; after which it runs nearly north-east, and flows past Nanking into the ocean, which it reaches exactly under the thirty-second parallel of latitude. This great stream runs with such a strong and prevailing ebb, that Lord Amherst's embassy found great difficulty in sailing up its course towards the Poyang lake, being unable to make any way at all, except with a strong north-easterly breeze. The flood tide was felt no higher than Kua-chow, below Nanking.

The yellow river rises also in the country of Kokonor, but soon turning as abruptly north as the Keang does south, it passes across the great wall, and makes an elbow round the territory of the Ortous; passing back again across the wall, it flows due south, and forms the boundary of Shan-sy and Shen-sy; whence it turns sharply eastward and reaches the sea in latitude 34°. From the excessive rapidity of its stream, this river is nearly unnavigable through its greater length. In the old maps of China, the yellow river has been represented as flowing into the Gulf of Pechele, north of the Shantung promontory. If then, in the construction of the canal under Kobblai Khan, its ancient course was turned, it is possible that this violence to nature has occasioned the constant recurrence of the dreadful accidents which attend the bursting of its artificial, but ill-constructed, banks and dikes. It is a source of perpetual anxiety and heavy expense to the government, and there is a tax on the Hong merchants at Canton, expressly on this account. Yellow river is so called from the quantity of mud which it contains.

### Captain Fremont's Second Exploring Expedition.

Captain Fremont departed on his second expedition from the little town of Kansas, on the Missouri frontier, on the 29th of May, 1843. His party consisted principally of Creole and Canadian French, and Americans, amounting in all to thirty-nine men; among whom were several of those who had accompanied him on his former tour. Mr. Thomas Fitzpatrick was selected as the guide, and Mr. Charles Preuss was associated with the expedition as before. The party were armed generally with Hall's carbines, and were furnished with a brass twelve-pound howitzer. The camp equipage and provisions were transported in twelve carts, each drawn by two mules, and a light coloured wagon, mounted on springs, conveyed the instruments.

"To make the exploration as useful as possible, I determined," says Captain Fremont, "in conformity with my general instructions, to vary the route to the Rocky Mountains from that followed, in the year 1842. The route then was up the Valley of Great Platte river to the South Pass, in north latitude 42°; the route now determined on was up the valley of the Kansas river, and to the head of the Arkansas, and to some pass in the mountains, if any could be found, at the sources of that river.

By making this deviation from the former route, the problem of a new road to Oregon and California, in a climate more genial, might be solved, and a better knowledge obtained of an important river and the country it drained, while the great object of the expedition would find its commencement at the termination of the former, which was at that great gate in the ridge of the Rocky Mountains called the South Pass and on the lofty peak of the mountain which overlooks it, deemed the highest peak in the ridge, and from the opposite sides of which four great rivers take their rise, and flow to the Pacific, or the Mississippi."

The route appears to have been for many days through a pleasant and level prairie country, intersected with numerous streams, in general well timbered on their margin with ash, elm, cotton-wood, and very large oak. This agreeable state of things did not, however, long continue.

"Shortly after leaving our encampment on the 26th of June, bare sand hills every where surrounded us in the undulating ground, and the plants peculiar to a sandy soil made their appearance in abundance."

The forth of July was spent at Vrain's fort, in latitude 40 deg. 16 min. 52 sec. north, and longitude west 105 deg. 12 min. 23 sec.

The party were in the neighborhood of Pike's peak on the 11th of July. We are told respecting the country through which they were now travelling, that—

"With occasional exceptions, comparatively so very small as not to require mentioning,

these prairies are every where covered with a close and vigorous growth of a great variety of grasses, among which the most abundant is the buffalo grass, (*sesleria dactyloides*.) Between the Platte and Arkansas rivers, the soil is excellent, admirably adapted to agricultural purposes, and would support a large agricultural and pastoral population.

Throughout the western half of the plain bottom lands, bordered by bluffs, vary from five to five hundred feet in height. In all this region the timber is entirely confined to the streams."

On the 17th of July Captain Fremont visited the celebrated Springs, from which the Boiling Springs' river takes its name, and gives the following graphic sketch of their locality:

"Leaving the camp to follow slowly, I rode ahead in the afternoon in search of springs. In the mean time, the clouds, which had been gathered all the afternoon over the mountains, began to roll down their sides; and a storm so violent burst upon me, that it appeared I had entered the store-house of the thunder storms. I continued, however, to ride along up the river until about sunset, and was beginning to be doubtful of finding the springs before the next day, when I came suddenly upon a large smooth rock, about twenty yards in diameter, where the water from several springs was bubbling and boiling up in the midst of a white incrustation with which it had covered a portion of the rock.—As this did not correspond with a description given me by the hunters, I did not stop to taste the water, but dismounting, walked a little way up the river, and passing through a narrow thicket of shrubbery, bordering upon the stream, stepped directly upon a huge white rock, at the foot of which the river, already become a torrent, foamed along, broken by a small fall. A deer which had been drinking at the spring was startled at my approach, and springing across the river, bounded off up the mountain. In the upper part of the rock which had apparently been formed by a deposition, was a beautiful white basin overhung by currant bushes, in which the cold clear water bubbled up, kept in constant motion by the escaping gas and overflowing the rock which it had almost entirely covered with a smooth crust of glistening white. I had all day refrained from drinking, reserving myself for the spring; and as I could not be more wet than the rain had already made me, I lay down by the side of the basin and drank heartily of the delightful water, immediately at the foot of lofty mountains, beautifully timbered, which sweep closely round, shutting up the little valley in a kind of cove. As it was beginning to grow dark, I rode quickly down the river, on which I found the camp a few miles below.

July 20.—We continued our march up the stream, along a green sloping bottom, between pine hills on the one hand, and the main Black hills on the other, towards the ridge which separates the waters of the Platte from those



of the Arkansas. As we approached the dividing ridge, the whole valley was radiant with flowers: blue, pink, white, scarlet, and purple vied with each other in splendor. *Espartette* was one of the highly characteristic plants, and a bright looking flower (*gait-lasdiā aristata*) was very frequent; but the most abundant plant along our road to-day was *geranium maculatum*, which is the characteristic plant on this portion of the dividing grounds. Crossing to the waters of the Platte, fields of blue flax added to the magnificence of this mountain garden; this was occasionally four feet in height, which was a luxuriance of growth that I rarely saw this almost universal plant attain throughout the journey.

The party were on the 3d of August on a fork of the Laramie river, in latitude 41 deg. 45 min. 59 sec., and longitude 106 deg. 47 min. 25 sec.

"At this place (says Capt. F.) I became first acquainted with the *yampah* (*anethum graveolens*) which I found one Snake woman engaged in digging in the low timbered bottom of the creek. Among the Indians along the Rocky Mountains, and more particularly among the Shoshonee, or Snake Indians, in whose territory it is very abundant, this is considered the best among the roots used for food. To us, it was an interesting plant—a little between the savage and the civilized life. Here, among the Indians, its root is a common article of food, which they take pleasure in offering to strangers; while with us, in a considerable portion of America and Europe, the seeds are used to flavor soup. It grows more abundantly, and in greater luxuriance on one of the neighboring tributaries of the great Colorado than in any other part of this region; and on that stream to which the Snakes are accustomed to resort every year to procure a supply of their favorite plant, they have bestowed the name of *Yampah* river. Among the trappers it is generally known as Little Snake river.

In the afternoon we took our way directly across the spurs from the point of the mountains where we had several ridges to cross; and although the road was rendered bad by the nature of the ground, it was made extremely rough by the stiff, tough bushes of *artemesia tridentata*, in this country commonly called sage.

This shrub now began to make its appearance in compact fields; and we were about to quit for a long time this country of excellent pasturage and brilliant flowers. Ten or twelve buffalo bulls were seen during the afternoon; and we were surprised by the appearance of a large red ox. We gathered around him as if he had been an old acquaintance, with all our domestic feelings as much awakened as if we had come in sight of an old farm house. He had probably made his escape from some party of emigrants on Green river; and with a vivid remembrance of some old green field, he was pursuing the

straightest course for the frontier that the country admitted. We carried him along with us as a prize; and when it was found in the morning that he had wandered off, I would not let him be pursued, for I would rather have gone through a starving of three entire days, than let him be killed, after he had successfully run the gauntlet so far among the Indians. I have been told by Mr. Bent's people of an ox born and raised at St. Vrain's fort, which made his escape from them, at Elm grove, near the frontier, having come in that year with the wagons. They were on their way out, and saw occasionally places where he had eaten and lain down to rest; but did not see him for about 700 miles, when they overtook him on the road, travelling along to the fort, having unaccountably escaped Indians and every other mischance."

On the north fork of the Platte:

"In the precipitous bluffs were displayed a succession of strata containing fossil vegetable remains and several beds of coal. In some of the beds the coal did not appear to be perfectly mineralized; and in some of the seams it was compact, and remarkably lustrous. In these latter places, there were also thin layers of a very fine white salt, in powders.

On the 13th of August the expedition took its way along the upland, towards the dividing ridge which separates the Atlantic from the Pacific waters, and crossed it by a road some miles further south than the one we had followed on our return in 1842. We crossed very near the table mountain, at the southern extremity of the South Pass, which is nearly twenty miles in width, and already travelled by several different roads. Selecting as well as I could, in the scarcely distinguishable ascent, what may be considered the dividing ridge in this remarkable depression of the mountain, I took a barometrical observation, which gave 7,499 feet from the elevation above the Gulf of Mexico. You will remember that in my report of 1842, I estimated the elevation of this pass at about 7,000 feet; a correct observation with a good barometer enables me to give it now with more precision. Its importance, as the great gate through which commerce and travelling may hereafter pass between the valley of the Mississippi and the North Pacific, justifies a precise notice of its locality and distance from leading points, in addition to this statement of its elevation. As stated in the report of 1842, its latitude at the point where we crossed is 42 deg. 24 min. 32 sec.; its longitude, 109 deg. 29 min. 00 sec.; its distance from the mouth of the Kansas, by the common travelling route, 962 miles; from the mouth of the Great Platte, along the valley of that river, according to our survey of 1842, 892 miles; and its distance from St. Louis about 490 miles more by the Kansas, and about 700 by the Great Platte route; these additions being steamboat conveyances in both instances. From this pass to the mouth

of the Oregon is about 1,400 miles by the common travelling route; so that, under a general point of view, it may be assumed to be about half way between the Mississippi and the Pacific ocean, on the common travelling route. Following a hollow of a slight and easy descent, in which was very soon formed a little tributary to the Gulf of California, (for the waters which flow west from the South Pass go to this Gulf,) we made our usual halt four miles from the pass, in latitude by observation, 12 deg. 19 min. 53 sec. Entering here the valley of Green river—the great Colorado of the West—and inclining very much to the southward along the streams which form the Sandy river, the road led for several days over dry and level uninteresting plains; to which a low, scrubby growth of artemisa gave a uniform dull grayish color; and on the evening of the 25th we encamped in the Mexican territory, on the left bank of Green river, 60 miles from the South Pass, in longitude 110 deg. 05 min. 05 sec., and latitude 41 deg. 53 min. 54 sec., distance, 1,031 miles from the mouth of the Kansas. This is the emigrant road to Oregon, which bears much to the southward, to avoid the mountains about the western heads of Green river, the *Rio Verde* of the Spaniards."

#### AN UNEASY PREDICAMENT.

We were the witnesses of a ludicrous incident which occurred in this city a few days since, for relating which we crave the indulgence of the gentleman directly concerned—deeming it too good a joke to be lost.

While sitting at our desk and laboring assiduously, with pen, scissors, and paste, to make out a readable paper for our patrons, we were suddenly "frightened from our propriety" by the hasty entrance of a gentleman, exclaiming, "For mercy's sake, help me to see what's the matter! I've got some dreadful thing—scorpion or tarantula—in the leg of my pantaloons! Quick, quick—help me!"

We instantly rose from our chair, half frightened ourselves. Our friend had broken in suddenly and unexpectedly upon us, and was so wonderfully agitated, that we knew not whether he was indeed in his senses or not. We looked at him with a sort of suspicion mixed with dread, and hardly knew whether to speak with, or seize and confine him for a madman. The latter we came near attempting. There he stood quivering and pale, with one hand tightly grasped upon a part of his pantaloons just in the hollow of the knee.

"What's the matter?" at last asked we.

"The matter!" he exclaimed, "oh, help me!—I've got something here, which just

ran up my leg! Some scorpion or lizard. I expect! Oh, I can't let it go; I must hold it. Ah, there!" he shrieked, "I felt it move just then! Oh, these pants without straps! I'll never wear another pair open at the bottom as long as I live. Ah! I feel it again!"

"Feel what?" we inquired, standing at the same time at a respectful distance from the gentleman; for we had just been reading our correspondent's letter about snakes, lizards, and tarantulas, and began to imagine some deadly insect or reptile in the leg of our friend's large and unconfined pantaloons.

"I don't know what it is," answered the gentleman; "help me to see what it is. I was just passing that pile of old rubbish there, in front of your office, and felt it dart up my leg as quick as lightning," and he clenched his fist still more tightly. If it had been the neck of an anaconda we believe he would have squeezed it to a jelly.

By this time two or three of the newsboys had come in; the clerks and packing boys hearing the outcry stopped working, and editors and all hands stood around the sufferer with looks of mingled sympathy and alarm.

"Bring a chair, Fritz," said we, "and let the gentleman be seated."

"Oh, I can't sit!" said the gentleman; "I can't bend my knee—if I do, it will bite or sting me; no I can't sit!"

"Certainly you can sit," said we; keep your leg straight out, and we'll see what it is you've got."

"Well, let me give it one more hard squeeze; I'll crush it to death," said he, and again he put the force of an iron vice upon the thing. If it had any life, this last effort must have killed it. He then cautiously seated himself, holding out his leg as stiff and straight as a poker. A sharp knife was procured; the pants were cut open carefully, making a hole large enough to admit a hand; the gentleman put on a thick glove and slowly inserted his hand, but he discovered nothing. We were all looking on in almost breathless silence to see the monstrous thing—whatever it might be; each ready to scamper out of harm's way should it be alive; when suddenly the gentleman became, if possible, more agitated than ever. He exclaimed, "it's inside my drawers. It's alive too—I feel it!—Quick—I—give me the—knife again."—Another incision was made. In went the gentleman's gloved hand once more, and, lo! out came—an old stocking!

How the stocking ever got there we are unable to say; but there it certainly was; and such a laugh as followed, we haven't heard for many a day. Our friend, we know, has told the joke himself, and must pardon us for doing so.—Though this is all about a stocking, we assure our readers it is no "yarn."—*N. O. Picayune.*

#### Large Masses of Native Copper and Silver.

While the rich ores of Lake Superior are almost daily freighted to Boston, a rock of Metallic Copper and pure native Silver, weighing more than 1600 pounds, has found its way to New Haven. This specimen, is said far to surpass, in beauty of form and rich display of silver on its surface, the one removed from the west fork of Ontonagon River a few years since, by Mr. Eldred, at an expense of \$5,000. It was discovered by an Indian, named Tousant Piquet, in the employ of Major J. B. Cambell, a few miles eastward of Elm River, on the Lake shore. It has, no doubt, for many years buffeted the waves of this inland ocean. Notwithstanding it was found loose amidst an assemblage of porphyritic and granite boulders, lodged upon the strata of red sand stone, dipping under the lake, still the adhesion of a portion of vein stone shows, evidently, that it was originally an inhabitant of the adjacent Elm River hills, where regular veins, exhibiting native copper in place, may be seen, on lands secured by Messrs. Kinzie & Green. We are informed by a gentleman, who has carefully explored the copper region, that these loose masses of copper may be traced to their parent veins of calcareous spar and analcime in the conglomerate and red sand stone, and of Prehnite, Laumonite, and Datholite in the Trap. In this way, they become leaders or guides to the mineral contents of this region, which promises soon to be the United States what the Ural is to Russia—the seat of prodigious industry, and the source of inexhaustible mineral treasures.

—*New Hampshire paper.*

**AN IMMENSE HORSE.**—Carter, the Lion King, "has purchased the largest horse in England. He has named him 'General Washington.'" He is twenty hands high, and looks as large as an elephant. He is beautifully dappled—his mane is nearly four feet long; his tail sweeps the ground; he is perfectly formed, and is regarded as one of the finest specimens of the horse ever seen in Great Britain. He is only six years old; he will be exhibited shortly in London, and then sent to the United States.

## AGRICULTURAL.

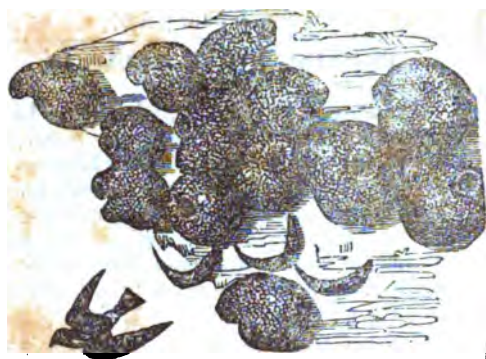
### PRUNING STONE FRUIT IN THE FALL.

In the following article, taken from The Gardiner's Chronicle, the writer contends that the autumn season is best in England; yet we doubt whether his reasons will hold good in the drier climate and more frosty winters of this country; and we are still of opinion that the months of May and June are the best here for pruning peach as well as all other trees.

"It is a well known fact that just before or just as the leaves are falling in autumn, when sufficient sap is in motion, and in its downward course, a more speedy and perfect cicatrization will be effected than in spring. Those who have been in the habit of making cuttings of shrubs, &c., well know that if the cuttings are put in early in autumn, success is beyond a doubt, but if they are delayed until late in the season, or until spring, that failure is as certain. In the former case a callosity is formed by the descending sap, and roots are eventually sent out, and a plant is established; in the latter, no callosity is formed, and the cutting dies. It may be inferred from this, that the wounds are healed by the descending sap before the approach of winter; so much so, that no moisture can enter from without, and hence no injury can result from frost.

There is another important consideration which must not be overlooked in favor of autumn pruning. In many parts of England the young wood of the peach does not ripen to the extremities, more particularly in wet seasons, and the consequence is that early frosts rend the bark in all directions, the sap escapes, and the unripened part of the shoot dies. This is of common occurrence. Were their shoots shortened in autumn instead of in spring, just while there is action enough left to heal the wounds perfectly, the declining energy of the tree would be economised, for instead of being uselessly expended in assisting to repair the extremities of the shoots which are ultimately to be cut off, it would be husbanded in the parts left, which would of course be greatly strengthened, and the buds would also assume a prominent, healthy and vigorous appearance. I am strongly of opinion that autumn is decidedly the best time for pruning every kind of stone fruit, for the reasons I have advanced."—*Selected.*

The bones of birds are hollow, and filled with air instead of marrow.



### NESTS OF THE CLIFF SWALLOW.

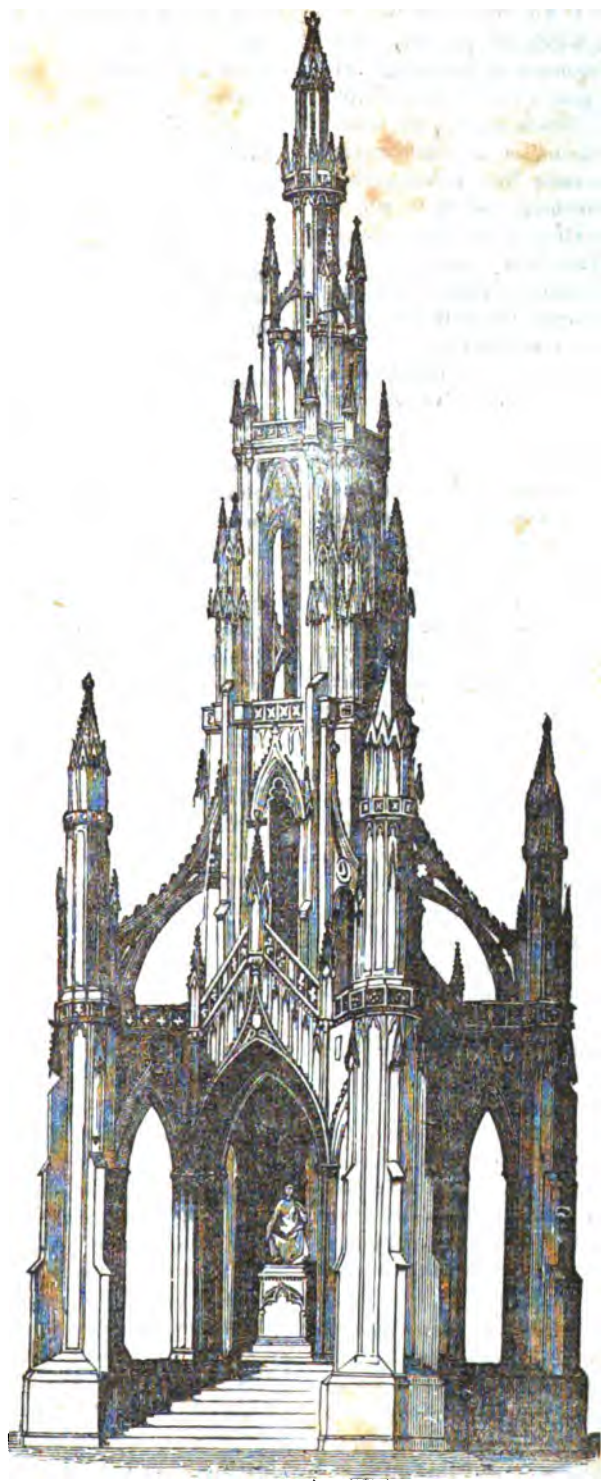
This is one of the ingenious swallow tribe, numbers of which are not less remarkable for the singularity of the places they choose for their nests, than for the peculiarity of the materials and forms of their nidification. Our bank swallows, the barn swallows and chimney swallows, are familiar to us from our childhood. In some other countries, varieties of the species present no less striking singularities. The following description of the bird and nests above depicted, we borrow from Bonaparte's *American Ornithology*, vol. 1. page 67.

The cliff-swallow (*Hirundo fulva*, VILLOR.) is strikingly characterized by having an even and not a forked tail, like its congeners. Instead of a white rump, like our window-swallow, it has an iron-brown one, and the same color, but of a darker shade, under the chin, where our chimney-swallow is red. The upper part of the body, however, has the same glossy violet black, and the wings the same deep brown as the former. "This active little bird," says Bonaparte, "is, like its congeners, almost continually on the wing, and feeds on flies and other insects while performing its aerial evolutions. Its note is different from that of other swallows, and may be well imitated by rubbing a moistened cork around the neck of a bottle. The species arrive in the west, from the south, early in April, and immediately begin to construct their symmetrical nests, which are perfected by their united and industrious efforts. At the dawn of day they commence their labors by collecting the necessary mud from the borders of the rivers and ponds adjacent, and they persevere in their work until near mid-day, when they relinquish it for some hours, and amuse themselves by sporting in the air, pursuing insects, &c. As soon as the nest acquires the requisite firmness, it is completed, and the female begins to deposite her eggs, four in number, which are white spotted with dusky brown. The nests are extremely friable, and will readily crumble to pieces;

they are assembled in communities, as represented in the engraving.

In unsettled countries, these birds select a sheltered situation, under a projecting ledge of rock; but in civilized districts, they have already evinced a predilection for the abodes of man, by building against the walls of houses, immediately under the eaves of the roof, though they have not in the least changed their style of architecture. A nest from the latter situation is now before me: it is hemispherical, five inches wide at its truncated place of attachment to the wall, from which it projects six inches, and consists exclusively of a mixture of sand and clay, lined on the inside with straw and dried grass, negligently disposed for the reception of eggs. The whole external surface is roughened by the projection of the various little pellets of earth which compose the substance. The entrance is near the top, rounded, projecting, and turning downward, so that the nest may be compared to a chymist's retort, flattened on the side applied to the wall, and with the principal part of the neck broken off. So great is the industry of these interesting little architects, that this massive and commodious structure, is sometimes completed in the course of three days.

White, of Selborne, thus describes the building process of the window-swallow, or martin (*Hirundo urbica*). "About the middle of May," he says, "if the weather be fine, the martin begins to think in earnest of providing a mansion for its family. The crust or shell of this nest seems to be formed of such dirt or loam as comes most readily to hand, and is tempered and wrought together with little bits of straws, to render it tough and tenacious. As this bird often builds against a perpendicular wall without any projecting ledge under, it requires its utmost efforts to get the first foundation firmly fixed, so that it may safely carry the superstructure. On this occasion, the bird not only clings with its claws, but partly supports itself by strongly inclining its tail against the wall, making that a fulcrum; and, thus steadied, it works and plasters the materials into the face of the brick or stone. But then, that this work may not, while it is soft and green, pull itself down by its own weight, the provident architect has prudence and forbearance enough not to advance her work too fast; but, building only in the morning, and by dedicating the rest of the day to food and amusement, gives it sufficient time to dry and harden. About half an inch seems to be a sufficient layer for a day. Thus, careful workmen, when they build mud walls, (informed at first, perhaps, by this little bird,) raise but a moderate layer at a time, and then desist, lest the work should become top-heavy, and so be ruined by its own weight. By this method, in about ten or twelve days, is formed a hemispheric nest with a small aperture towards the top, strong, compact, and warm, and perfectly fitted for all the purposes for which it was intended."



THE MONUMENT TO SIR WALTER SCOTT,  
*At Edinburgh.*



### The Monument to Sir Walter Scott.

A monument, of which the preceding is a fine picture, was founded in Edinburgh, in the Spring of the year 1842, in memory of Sir Walter Scott. The site is on the south side of Prince's street, on a commanding eminence in the splendid New Town, among whose elegant structures, and from whose numerous points of view, it will make a conspicuous figure. The New Town is as celebrated for its beauty and striking picturesque effect, as Old Edinburgh, (Auld Reekie, that is, Old Srooky,) has ever been for its close and crooked streets, and the inconveniences arising from the height and crowded condition of the dwellings.

The monument is of the Gothic style, whose intricate ornaments, antique appearance, and religious and political associations, this celebrated author has probably done more than any other to commend to public taste. On that account this order (or as it might with more propriety be called, this *disorder*) of architecture may be called upon to hold up a memorial of his superior literary superiority, in the capital of his country, and in the midst of scenes which he has rendered conspicuous by his extraordinary pen.

The height of the monument is to be one hundred and eighty feet. From its base numerous objects are in view, which are no less strongly associated with Scotch history than with his prose and poetry. Opposite stands the commanding eminence called David's Height. Beginning on the left, the following edifices are seen in the order mentioned. The rear of the Royal Exchange, built in 1783; St. Giles's Cathedral, founded in 866, and erected into a collegiate church in 1753. In front of the high building stood the old prison, so important in the civil wars: the Heart of Mid-Lothian, built in the period of the Reformation, in 1561. It no longer exists, having been demolished in the year 1817. This brings the eye of a spectator, standing at the point from which our view is taken, up to the monument.

On the right of it are seen, first, Victoria Assembly Hall, built in 1842; then the Castle Parade, and the Duke of York's monument, erected in 1828, at the expense of the army. Last rises the strong and celebrated Castle of Edinburgh, on a tall, abrupt and frowning precipice, connected with many important epochs of history, in all the

changing periods which Scotland has passed through, since the early date of the foundation of this fortress, by the Saxon Prince Edwin, in the year 626.

In the basement is a sitting statue of Walter Scott, in an apartment of considerable size, open on all sides, and large enough to afford a view of it to a number of spectators.

Few writers ever rose so suddenly and so generally to popular favor as the author to whose honor this expensive monument has been founded. Being a man of pure morals, refined taste, and philanthropic disposition, a sincere admirer of what is beautiful and grand, both in the natural and in the moral world, he was received by the virtuous and discriminating of the public, with the greater pleasure, because of the contrast his writings presented to many of those of his misanthropic, vicious, and finally selfish and abandoned contemporary, Lord Byron. Some who at first anticipated many beneficial results, and no evil ones, to the public, and especially the young, from a general perusal of the writings of Scott, having long since changed their opinion; for they have had too palpable an influence in turning almost the whole attention of the mass of readers to fictitious works. The dressing up of historical events and personages in the garbs of fancy, proves to have more than one bad tendency; and no man has shown more plainly than this celebrated author, the facility with which, in that mode, the prejudices and discolored conceptions of a writer may be communicated to his admiring readers.

One great evil naturally following the popularity of a writer of fictions, even of the least exceptionable kind, and of the purest intentions, is the preparation of the way for those of a different character. In every mind over which he gains an ascendancy, in every heart in which he implants or cultivates his taste, he opens the way for successors to enter, with little or no difficulty. He has broken down and swept away the great barrier which our Maker seems to have built up in every mind—that is, a high regard for truth (when it is not our enemy) over what is false or unreal. This appears to be born with us; but miseducation can lead us to prefer fiction.

We are among those who never read or recommend anything except *the truth*; and we have made these remarks that our readers may know the objections to fictitious books



## OBITUARY—WILLIAM C. WOODBRIDGE.

Of this old and highly valued personal friend, the news of whose death has recently arrived, I perceive no less reason to hold up a sketch of his life, as an example, than in private confidence on his worth, to mourn over his loss, and to contemplate his gain in leaving a world in which he has known an unusual share of toil, sickness and pain.

Mr. Woodbridge early devoted himself to a life of active benevolence, having become, in youth, deeply and unchangeably impressed with a sense of the duties he owed to his fellow men, arising out of the character he professed as a servant of God. Few men, I think, have made active benevolence the fixed and regular business of life in a greater degree. After graduating at Yale College, (I believe in 1811,) he pursued a course of theological study, but was prevented, by constitutional ill health, from devoting himself permanently to the ministry of the Gospel. Soon after the instruction of the Deaf and Dumb was commenced in America, he joined Mr. Gallaudet and M. Le Clerc as a fellow teacher in the first institution, in Hartford, Conn., and rendered great service in the early stages of its operation. From about that time we date the commencement of his attention to the improvement of education, in its different branches, to which he devoted his subsequent life, almost without exception, so far as a diseased and feeble frame allowed him to engage in any business whatever.

About that period we first heard him speak of his views respecting the defects of the means and modes of education in use, and the ways in which they might be corrected. A better plan for teaching geography particularly, engaged his attention, which he afterwards presented to the world in his first improved school geography, of which many educators have approved, and whose outlines and much of whose contents have been extensively embodied in later works of the same class. Of all those who have published geographies in this country, he is the only author who has devoted years to travel and study, in collecting the materials for publication. Woodbridge & Willard's Geography, for higher institutions, was formed on a plan simultaneously devised by himself, and Mrs. Emma Willard, founders of the Troy Seminary, unknown to each other. The arrangement is scientific, in departments, corresponding with that afterwards published, by Maite Brun and others.

Twenty-five years ago this month, Mr. Woodbridge first sailed for Europe, for the improvement of his health, in company with the writer of this notice; and, in the intervals of a severe and depressing dyspeptic disorder, he displayed his devotion to the conscientious and philanthropic course which he afterwards deliberately adopted in the spirit of a missionary, often directing conversation to subjects which he subsequently prosecuted to a great degree. He also was one of the first passengers then known who ever attempted to practice religious services at sea. Among other of his experiments that might be mentioned, on crossing from Gibraltar to Algeiras, he once engaged a motley company of Spaniards, Moors &c. into an animated and interesting conversation in the language of natural signs.

After remaining some time in Sicily during the revolution, and travelling through Italy, amidst scenes of war and confusion, which prevailed in 1821, he spent several months in the middle countries of Europe, &c. then and at several subsequent visits to the Old World, devoting his time to the collecting of information on education, and especially materials for his geography. He formed the acquaintance of many of the most literary, scientific and philanthropic men of Europe, whose respect he enjoyed; and he made, at different times, valuable communications to several foreign Magazines and other publications, chiefly on topics connected with the United States. With his return from his first foreign travels, we may date the commencement of the operations for the improvement of Common Schools in this country. For,

although he had before aroused much interest in Baron Fellenberg's institution at Hufwy, in Switzerland, by the publication of a series of letters written on the spot, and which contained almost everything that our countrymen have ever read on that subject, no considerable attempt was made to produce any general co-operation for the benefit of common education, until he made known his plans and commenced his operations.

The American Annals of Education, which he conducted in Boston for a series of years under many difficulties, abounded in facts and suggestions of the soundest kind; which were the ground work, as well as the exciting cause of the movements successively made by the legislatures of different States, and the friends of education who gradually arose in all quarters of the country. The conventions of teachers and others, in counties and larger districts, owed their plan and first impulses in a great measure to Mr. Woodbridge; as did the innumerable lyceums and other popular literary societies. He was one of the first to foresee opportunities to act in Massachusetts for the advantageous distribution of the money appropriated to the schools, and the most energetic in taking measures for that purpose. At every meeting held for the promotion of this favorite cause he was personally present, or represented by some valuable essay or other communication; and most of the enlightened and liberal proposals offered came from him or received his ardent support. He wrote the first letter on popular education in music, and incited and aided Messrs. Mason & Ives to attempt the introduction of that important science and art on modern principles. It is needless to remark on the extent to which their example has since been followed.

Mr. Woodbridge moved the first resolution, ever offered, recommending "the study of the Bible as a classic." The first Literary Convention in New York placed him at the head of a committee on that subject, and he not only drew up, but gratuitously published and widely circulated the report, which embraces, in a most distinct and forcible manner, the grand arguments in favor of that object, in a style which no man can read without admiration. No writer before or since has exceeded it; and in all the discussions which have since taken place, it would be as difficult to discover any new thought or argument, as to point at any other commencement of the steps which has led to them.

While thus engaged, through years of ill health, and all the difficulties and discouragements arising from very limited pecuniary means, Mr. Woodbridge, not only found strength to perform numerous journeys, to carry on an extensive correspondence, to hold innumerable interviews with intelligent persons, and to devote money with a liberal hand for the public benefit, but his heart and hand were ever open at the calls of philanthropy. Few men, it is believed, have ever been more noble in giving, in proportion to their means.

Yet, strange as it now appears, when, as the result of his long, arduous and disinterested exertions, public interest was excited, and his plans were adopted, and men were called for to carry them into effect, he was never found in an office with a salary; but places of all sorts, created for the improvement and extension of common education, were filled by men, whose faces were wholly strange to him and the small band who had long labored in the parched field, who had gone to the war, and carried it through, "at their own charge." But those who value general results will not on this account, be disposed to depreciate the judicious, disinterested and persevering labors of Mr. Woodbridge. We hope our readers will do justice to his memory, and that young men especially, who read this brief memoir, which we have hastily written, with many a mournful recollection of a dear departed friend, will be encouraged to imitate an example, so full of duty to God, and love to man.

—(N. Y. Express.)

THEO. DWIGHT, Jr.

**PUBLIC WINTER ENTERTAINMENT.**

Will some of our intelligent and public spirited readers ask themselves the question, whether they cannot make some arrangements, at the approach of the cold season, and the long winter evenings, for the provision of the rational enjoyment of their neighbors or town-men? In years past many a pleasant and profitable evening party has been held among hills, valleys and plains, in different parts of the county, in hearing familiar lectures on various subjects, sometimes illustrated by the exhibition of objects of different kinds; in collecting books for public libraries, in distributing and reading them, or in listening to amicable discussions of well selected topics and of written communications, signed or anonymous.

When well planned and conducted, such associations produce good effects, both moral, intellectual, and social. They promote harmony and good neighborhood while they assist in the education of all, and guard from temptation those whose leisure time might be otherwise dangerous to their character, habits, and prospects. It seems to be a plain duty for good persons to devise and pursue plans of this nature; and it is easy to invite meetings at the present time, and lay before them views like the following.

*Extracts from a Lecture to the Young.*

"How gratifying is the sight, when the young persons of a community associate, to devote their leisure hours to the improvement of their minds! How much credit it gives to their character, the good principles inculcated by their parents and teachers; and how many favorable anticipations of the future!

What can cause more sincere regret to an experienced man—a well-wisher to his country, than to find the youth around him deaf to remonstrances of private friendship and public virtue, hurrying on in the pursuit of folly and vice? Too often have the best of our countrymen had to lament such melancholy symptoms of national decay, and to waste their good counsels and upright examples on heedless throngs of scoffing youth, passing down the slippery steep of speedy destruction.

But how is the heart of the intelligent patriot encouraged, when he hears bursting from the throngs of gay and ardent youth the cry: 'Which is the road to learning? Who will show us the gate of knowledge?' Many, my young friends, are the good and the virtuous around you. Many are ready to assist those who desire to learn.

I appear before you in their name, to say to the young persons who may enlist in this

commendable career, your enterprise is honorable, your views are enlightened, your objects are valuable, your success is certain, if your efforts be but well directed, and your perseverance sure.

It is easy to show how every good citizen, every member of every large and small community in our country, is interested in the intellectual and moral improvement of every other, and especially of the young. What readers property and life secure? Our countrymen must be intelligent enough to distinguish the right from the wrong, as well as virtuous enough to prefer the one to the other. Why are some parts of our country subject to crimes and disorders, while others are tranquil and safe? Why do not all our citizens think and feel more alike, co-operate more heartily for the common good, and better understand than many do, that this is also the highest private interest?

In forming the plan of a popular literary association, a little precaution is necessary. Experience has plainly taught two things, through the history of the hundreds of such societies as have risen in our country at different times.

1st. That provision should be made for the employment of all. Every member should have some duty assigned him, and some opportunity to occupy his mind and to stimulate him to exertion.

When the society is large, let sections or departments, or committees hold separate meetings weekly, or at some other convenient periods, and pursue such different studies or exercises as they may prefer; and report the results at stated general meetings.

2d. Let the operations by no means be confined to one subject or form. Many a mere debating or lecture club has soon declined, and then there has been no way of saving it from dissolution. Some have ceased after an expenditure of \$1,000, 10,000, or 100,000; and others, now no more, live in the branches or scions which have sprung from them.

Every person within the hearing of my voice, I trust, approves of the objects and designs which have called us together. Every one, I hope, feels convinced, that the pursuit of knowledge is honorable, that its possession is valuable; yet, let me assure him, that its value surpasses his power to estimate it, and none can expect to value it in any adequate degree, until he has it in his possession.

*Weather in Vermont.*—The weather has been remarkably mild and pleasant here this season. One of our neighbors picked about a pint of red raspberries, last week. Strawberries were also in bloom last week. But Sunday night the weather caught a chill; and yesterday morning the snow was near an inch deep in the streets, and it stormed severely till about 10 o'clock, A. M. The tops of the Mountains have been a little white with snow once or twice before, this fall.—*Bennington Gaz.* 11th November.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**CURIOUS.**—Among the pageants at the coronation of Queen Mary, in 1553, was the following singular fact, related by Holinshed:

"Then there was one Peter, a Dutchman, that stood on the weathercock of Paul's steeple, (London,) holding a streamer in his hand of five yards long, and waving thereof, stood sometimes on the one foot and shooke the other, and then kneeled on his knees to the great marvel of all people.—He had made two scaffolds under him, one above the crosse, having torches and streamers set on it, and another over the ball of the crosse, likewise set with streamers and torches, which could not burne, the wind was so great. The said Peter had sixteen pounds thirteen shillings given him by the Citie for his costes and paines, and for all his stuffe."

**OLD BIBLE.**—A perfect copy of the first edition of the English Bible, printed by Miles Coverdale in 1535, was recently discovered in the bottom of an old oak chest, at Holkham Hall, England, the seat of the Earl of Leicester. There are numerous imperfect copies of this edition in existence, two being deposited in the library of the British Museum, one in the Bodleian library, and one in the Cambridge University library—but it is believed this is the only perfect copy in existence.—*Con. Courant.*

**RARE BOOKS.**—A sale by auction took place a few weeks since in London, of a portion of the library of a nobleman, consisting of many rare and curious books. The sale excited an unusual degree of interest in consequence of there being included in the sale one of the most splendid missals extant, with other books of costly value, entitled, *Officium Christiferae Virginis Mariæ secundum legem Ecclesiæ Parisiensis*, a manuscript of the 16th century, in vellum. This most beautiful volume is written in Roman characters, the paintings being most exquisitely finished, and the borders ornamented in the best style, with the devices and the mottoes of the family for whom it was executed. This bijou formerly belonged to Mr. Edwards, and was by far the most elegant and delicate of the illuminated offices he was ever able to procure. Dr. Didon has given a very elaborate description of it, which is also noticed by Decameron, vol. 1., p. 180 1, as matchless. The bidding was very spirited, and eventually it was knocked down for

£135 to Mr. Rodd as was understood, for the British Museum. The Pentateuch (Tindal's version,) newly corrected and amended by W. T., the last leaf inlaid, but a very fine copy, with plates, 1534, extremely rare, sold for the large sum of £121. The Psalter, translated into English metre by Archbishop Parker, very rare, imprinted by J. Day, 1557, sold for 20*l.* The New Testament, in Englyshe and in Latin of Erasmus, imprinted by W. Powell, 1549, sold for 40*l.* The sale lasted three days, and realized a large sum of money.

**AMERICAN TEA.**—It appears from the Southern Planter that a successful attempt has been made in Virginia to cultivate the Chinese tea plant. Mr. N. Puckett, who has given considerable attention to the subject, is to have specimens of his tea at the Henrico agricultural fair, in November. We make the following extracts from Mr. P's letter concerning it:

The rolling of the leaf into the form in which it is brought from China, is wholly unnecessary, but, if it is desired, you have only to take the leaf after it is cleared of the stalk and partly dried, and, placing it between your finger and thumb, give it a tight squeeze.

Once in seed never out. After you have once sown the tea seed you will never lack for plants; for, manage as you will, more seed will always fall upon the ground than would be necessary for any plant bed; they will be in the ground all the winter, and come up with every rain during the next summer, and you may either transplant them, or you may thin them out into rows at the proper distance. Thus, notwithstanding the dryness of the season, I have now volunteer plants in the greatest profusion and of the finest quality.

I assure you, sir, there is no reason in the world why the farmers and gardeners in the Southern States should not grow their own tea, and grace their tables with this delightful beverage, infinitely more pure and wholesome than can be obtained from the unknown adulterated stuff that comes from abroad.

Since the great flood in the Mississippi, last year, several kinds of fish, before unknown to the vicinity of St. Louis, are caught in great abundance in the river and the small streams running into it. One kind is a very handsome fish, with bright silvery sides, reddish colored back, flat and broad,

resembling in shape the salt water shad; for want of a better name the fishermen call them flounders. Another kind resembles in appearance the pike, but is smaller and more delicate in its proportions, with a brownish circle or ring round its body near the gills; these are called ringed sturgeon. Both are excellent fish. The latter is free from and the former full of small wiry bones. Herring, precisely like those of Cape Fear, have also made their appearance in the waters at St. Louis. They run in shoals, and are easily taken with hook or seine. Shrimps are now caught in the small necks and streams near that city, with the seine, by bushels.

**DIAMONDS.**—While at Gainsville last week, we were shown two diamonds (one weighing, we believe,  $3\frac{1}{4}$  and the other  $3\frac{3}{4}$  carats,) which were found in a gold mine belonging to Doctor Banks. We also saw a more valuable Diamond found some time since, and which, having been cut in the form of a brilliant, and handsomely set in a breast-pin, is in possession of Doctor Daniell. We learn that the Geological formation of much of Hall county, is favorable for finding these gems.—*Athens (Ga.) Banner.*

**PATRICK'S COLT.**—A gentleman who favors us with some reminiscences respecting the early settlement of this place—formerly old Derryfield, N. H.—relates the following anecdote:

"When my grandfather resided at Goffstown and Derryfield, then settled by the Irish, he hired a wild sort of an Irishman to work on his farm. One day, soon after his arrival, he told him to take a bridle and go out in the field and catch the black colt. 'Don't come back without him,' said the old gentleman. Patrick started and was gone some time, but at last returned minus the bridle, with his face and hands badly scratched, as if he had received rough treatment. 'Why Patrick, what is the matter, what in the name of wonder ails you?' 'An' faith, isn't it me, yer honor, that never catch the ould black colt again? bad luck to him. An' didn't he all but scratch me eyes out o' my head? An' faith as true as me head's me own, I had to climb up a tree after the colt!' 'Climb a tree after him? Nonsense! Where is the beast?' 'An' it's tied to the tree, he is, to be sure, yer honor.' We all followed Patrick to the spot to get a solution of the difficulty, and on reaching the field, we found, to our small amusement, that he had been chasing a

young black bear, which he had succeeded in catching after a great deal of rough usage on both sides, and actually tied it with the bridle to an old tree. Bruin was kept for a long while, and was ever after known as 'Patrick's colt.'—*Manchester American.*

In Greece it was the custom at meals for the two sexes always to eat separately.

Forests of standing trees have been discovered in Yorkshire, England and in Ireland, imbedded in stone.

A Sabbath day's journey was about two-thirds of a mile.

### TO THE DARKLINGS.

[Translated from a German poem in a little anonymous collection entitled *Ronge-lieder*, that is to say, songs composed with reference to the Ronge movement. They are much in the style of Herwegh's productions, displaying fire and energy rather than poetical beauty, and it is perhaps from Herwegh they emanate. The German title to the following poem is "Die Finsterlinge."]

On the throne of sacred justice brutal might again to

reign,  
And to force the whole creation a vile slavish form to

wear;  
And the sky with clouds to cover, when the sun is

glad and bright,  
And to bury ev'ry nation in its old and deadly night;—

And the youthful Easter morning, in its majesty sub-

lime.  
With the impious blade to scratch out from the al-

manack of time;  
In the very bud to smite revelations as they rise,

Truth to overload with curses—honor to bestow on

lies;—

And to shriek throughout creation, yelling "Back-

wards!"—word profane,\*  
And by form and rule to slaughter what the mind's ex-

erious gain;  
And the hand on culture's dial to turn back, and check

the tone  
Of the silver be'l of freedom, when it scarce has

sounded One;

And a code of laws to fashion, treating man but as a

thing,  
Which, as despots, they encompass with oppression's

iron ring—  
Yes, a code that makes the freeman a machine and

nothing more,  
And deprives the salt of savour, and forbids the mind

to soar;

'Tis for this the Jesuits labour—'tis for this the dark-

lings plan,  
Who on impious game are playing with the holy mind

of man:  
But, ye brave and skilful miners, in your gloomy

vaults beware,  
Lest your own dread mines, exploding, hurt you

thundering through the air.

\* Und das ungeheure "Rückwärts" hin-

zurückhen durch die Welt.

**Singular Phenomenon in a Speech.**—An officer of artillery was seized with paralysis of the tongue, hands, and feet, in consequence of violent cold. Dr. Hertz thus describes his state—"I found him so much recovered as to have the complete use of his feet; his hands also were stronger; but in regard to his speech, the following very remarkable circumstance was to be observed. He was able to articulate distinctly any words which either occurred to him spontaneously, or when they were slowly and loudly repeated to him. He strenuously exerted himself to speak, but an unintelligible kind of murmur was all that could be heard. The effort he made was violent, and terminated in a deep sigh. On the other hand, he could read aloud with facility. If a book or any written paper was held before his eyes, he read so quickly and distinct that it was impossible to observe that there was the slightest fault in his organs of speech; but if the book or paper was withdrawn, he was then totally incapable of pronouncing one of the words which he had read the instant before. I tried this experiment with him repeatedly, not only in the presence of his wife, but many other people. The effect was uniformly the same."—*Vide Crichton's work, 2nd. volume, p. 85.*

**Discovery of a mine of Diamonds.**—The French Consul at Bahia has addressed a report to the Minister of Foreign Affairs at home, announcing the discovery, at a distance of 80 leagues from that capital, of an abundant mine of diamonds—a source of incalculable wealth to the province. It lies in a desert place, uninhabited, and scarcely accessible, and was discovered by mere accident. The head of a rich English company has already exported, it is said, nearly \$200,000 worth of its produce; and, as the working of the mine is left to any one who will, there is a race at present for its treasures. Eight or nine thousand emigrants, from all parts of Brazil have already pitched their tents on the savage and unwholesome spot, and to the inhabitants of a crowded European state, the very thought of a jewell mine to be ransacked at pleasure—diamonds to be had for the fetching—is a temptation likely, we should think, to attract adventurers, even if the Upas tree stood in the way.—*Athenæm.*

**A SMART DOG.**—A man down East had been exceedingly annoyed by wolves, which destroyed his sheep. In the course of time a dog fancier offered to sell him a dog. A very notable dog he was, too. The catalogue of his merits was a very long one—there was not a dog virtue in the catalogue for which he was not distinguished—but if there was any one thing in which he particu-

larly excelled, it was his prowess as a wolf hunter.—This was touching our friend on the right spot. The bargain was closed, and he only waited an opportunity to test his merits.—At length there came a light snow, just the kind of a snow for wolf-hunting, and he took his dog and gun and sallied out. He soon crossed the track of a 'varmint'—the dog took the scent and bounded off in pursuit. On followed our friend, up hill and down dale, "thorough brush and thorough brier," for two hours, when he came across a Yankee chopping wood and the following satisfactory dialogue took place:

"Did you see a wolf and a dog pass by here?"

"Well, I guess I did."

"How long ago?"

"Well, I guess about half an hour."

"How was it with 'em?"

"Well, just about nip and tuck—but the dog had the advantage, for he was a *little ahead*."—*Nashua Telegraph.*

**HEIRS WANTED.**—A Mr. Bradley Pease died some months since in Louisiana, leaving about \$4000, for which there is no claimant. He is said to have been from Vermont, and has a sister living near Lake Champlain. If the heirs don't get the money the State will.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The "*Scholar's Figure Book*" and the "*Scholar's Capital Book*, by a Teacher," are neat, cheap and useful copy-books, which we can recommend, after experience in the family, for the use of children learning to write with either pen or pencil. A page of copy is laid under a blank page, and the pupil traces with a pen or pencil. This is one of the modes of practice which are important in acquiring the art of writing. Children are at once amused and instructed by them. The author of this very convenient form of applying it, we know, and he is an old and excellent teacher. These books are published by Mr. E. French, of this city.

The "*New York Farmer and Mechanic*" is a valuable weekly paper, published at Clinton Hall, and edited by Samuel Fleet, whose practicable agricultural science and skill are well known. Such useful matter as this publication contains, we consider it a duty to recommend.

Receipt No. 2 of the Cook of the late Sir Joseph Banks:—Mr. Henry Osborne.

#### NOTTINGHAM PUDDING.

Peel six good apples: take out the cores with the point of a small knife, (or an apple-corer if you have one,) but be sure to leave the apples whole; fill up where you took the corer from with sugar; place them in a pie-dish, and pour over them a nice light batter prepared as batter for pudding, and bake an hour in a moderate oven.

## POETRY.

"MR. DWIGHT—By publishing the following lines you will gratify many of the friends of Mr. Bacon, who may not have seen them in the Litchfield (Conn.) paper, in which they were originally published. They were sent anonymously, but are supposed to have been written by a lady, whose diffidence of her own uncommon talents prevented her affixing her name to a dirge which does them so much credit. That the subject deserved all its praise, no one who knew him will question."

*On the death of E. Champion Bacon, of Litchfield, Connecticut, who died in Seville, Spain.*

Add to the list another,  
Gone to the silent dead;  
Mourn for a son and brother,  
For a noble spirit fled.

Look on that grief-bow'd father,  
That mother wild with woe;  
On a brother's silent anguish  
For a cherish'd one laid low.

In the midst of life and promise,  
He strove with death in vain;  
For the shaft was sped which laid him low  
'Neath the sunny skies of Spain.

What, tho' no friend stood watching  
Beside his dying bed;  
His slightest whisper catching  
Before the spirit fled?

What, tho' his grave is lowly,  
In lands beyond the sea?  
The spot to us is holy,  
And evermore shall be.

The murmur'ing of the river  
Shall be his requiem:  
The storied Guadalupe,  
With its "low, perpetual hymn."

And the stars, that know no country,  
Bend o'er his grave at night;  
And only cease their vigils  
With the dawning of the light.

A pale, pure moonbeam lingers,  
Lovingly round the spot;  
Like soft caressing fingers,  
That would not be forgot.

And the sun, that lights us daily,  
Shines on the emerald sod,  
That shrouds his manly features,  
Till he awakes with God.

Sweet flowers shall spring above him,  
And, clustering round his tomb,  
Shall image those who lov'd him,  
And who mourn his early doom.

He was noble in his beauty,  
And noble in his mind;  
With talents of the rarest worth,  
And intellect refined.

And in hearts whose love is worship,  
His name shall ever be  
Twin'd with the thought of home and  
heaven,  
Deep in our memory.

*From Mitchell's "Notes from over Sea."*

## NAPLES.

This government, besides other forms of oppressive taxation, assumes to itself various monopolies. The impost on salt is spoken of as particularly vexatious—not as being simply more exorbitant than any other, nor because salt is one of the commonest necessities of life, and not a luxury: but because of circumstances which give it a more odious appearance of arbitrary power. There are within the kingdom, beds of salt a little below the surface, and easily accessible; there are streams of salt-water which deposit it upon their banks; and the sea, on all sides, in this hot climate incrusts the shore with it. Salt ought, therefore, to be cheap. I am told the duty on it is three dollars a bushel. And to prevent injury to this species of the royal revenue, the people are prohibited from taking water from the sea, lest they should evaporate it in pans. Guards are stationed along the coast to enforce this interdiction. To take a pail of water from the sea to your dwelling would be smuggling. Of course the poor can have no salt.

Another royal monopoly is snow. It is collected and deposited in a natural ice-house on the top of St. Angelo, a neighboring mountain, and in summer brought to market. Some ice having formed during a winter night in Naples, the people began to collect it, taking up pieces of it in their hands, more from curiosity than as a luxury, when the police interfered and put an end to such an encroachment on the king's right. The ice and snow are his, and are not to be used tribute free.

The 14th of January, on an average of years is the coldest day in the year.

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NO. 44.



### THE SILVER FIR.

For its tall, slender and tapering form, the graceful and regular curve of its branches, the depth, delicacy and permanency of its foliage, the Silver Fir deservedly ranks high among our native trees, and stands among the foremost in the opinion of ornamental gardeners. No other trees can be preferred or even

compared with this native of our own northern regions. What grove, garden, or court-yard, what clump or row of trees, what hedge or village avenue, what farmhouse or hill top, might not soon assume a new and pleasing feature, if planted with a few, or even one of the seeds of this fine American plant?

Having already given our readers a description of the Silver Fir, and minute directions for its propagation and culture, (see the American Penny Magazine, No. 39, page 615,) we will add here a few remarks of a more general nature.

When we consider the utility and beauty of trees, it seems unaccountable that we know and care no more about them. We look with pleasure on the fresh foliage of spring, and joyfully seek the shade of the grove in summer; the falling leaf, in autumn, carries its solemn lesson to our hearts, and the leafless branches of winter, add their own feature to the scene of desolation, or, when invested with ice, dazzle us with their splendor, while the blazing fragments of the oak or walnut, collect us at evening at the cheerful fireside. The artizan becomes acquainted with the different qualities of woods most appropriate to his use; and the ship builder, as well as the navigator, and all "who go down to the sea in ships," are often led, by their employments or exposures, to observe and enquire on their strength and durability. But how few of us have ever made the study of trees a particular object, and how many of us are liable to the charge of having destroyed some fine or useful one, which should have been preserved, or at least of having neglected to protect, or to plant such as might now have been beneficial or ornamental!

We have made remarks on this subject before, (see page 559, of this Magazine, No. 33;) and our interest in it has rather increased since we began to do something to promote the propagation of useful and ornamental trees by something more than words. In our 36th number, (page 576,) we gave a brief history and description of the Ailanthus; and we have since addressed circulars, containing the same information, with directions for planting and rearing that tree, to numerous gentlemen in different parts of the country, accompanied with about fifty thousand of the seeds in small parcels, but so distributed, that, if they should be attended to, several thousand of

our villages will be furnished with that peculiar, favorite and thrifty plant in a few months. About as many more may be had in the Western and Southern States in a very short time. When we reflect on the delay and expense which in most places would otherwise have attended its introduction, and the encouragement given us by some of those public spirited gentlemen with whom we have thus taken the liberty to open a correspondence, we feel gratified and encouraged; and we indulge our feelings in the anticipated pleasure of witnessing the improvements they are thus permitting us to aid in promoting, among the sea-ports and cities, the inland villages, hamlets and roads, which may be in the routes of our future journeys.

If the editor of this Magazine may be allowed to make a few further remarks of a more personal character than he often likes to indulge in, he would say:—I was a traveller in Europe in my youth, and came back to my native land, my friends and countrymen, with a warm and prevailing desire to do something for a country, to which I owed, under God, ten thousand blessings. And this desire still exists. We have opportunities and means for improving ourselves, and the condition and prospects of our children, in various respects and in different ways. The present facilities of transmission and communication present us now new opportunities; and if the first experiment should prove encouraging, the friends of *cheap and easy improvements* may hereafter receive publications, seeds, prints, and other objects from New York, of immediate and practical value, of such descriptions and at such small prices, as they can have but little idea of at present. It may be sufficient to add here, that the names of persons disposed to cooperate for such purposes, so far as the plans and means may appear good and wise, will be received with much pleasure, it being understood that no one need apprehend being taxed in any case without his consent, beyond the payment of a letter at single postage.

## LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY.—No. 13.

## THE IMPOSTURES OF ST. FILUMENA.

[CONTINUED.]

"Third Series of Miracles," entitled, "*Miraculous Multiplications of Saint Filumena.*"

The first miracle of this class given is briefly this:—The ghost of a dead mother appeared to one of her three daughters, who were worshippers of Filumena, and had consecrated themselves to a single life, and told her to keep a lamp burning before the picture of the saint. Her confessor advised her to obey; and she put into it all the oil she could afford to buy, which was only enough for a few hours, telling the saint she must replenish it herself if she wished to have it burn longer. It continued to burn about two years. The greatest miracle, we should think, was that the confessor was not suspected of having any thing to do with it. A similar wonder was observed at Lucera, on the 19th of January, 1833; and again, at Mugnano, on another occasion, a poor woman was seen by a crowd in the church, pouring out a cupful of blessed oil from the Saint's lamp, when the lamp had just been found entirely empty.

[The Bishop of Lucera, who had received forty pictures of Filumena from Naples, had them miraculously multiplied to three hundred, "an unexpected, but precious gift, which the saint wished to make to the zealous prelate." He displayed them at the episcopal palace and published the miracle to his people, selling the pictures too, (if we understand the book,) at an advanced price. The books published by Don Francisco have been often multiplied in as remarkable a manner, and, doubtless, with as favorable an influence on the market. The second addition appears to have met a dull sale until he proclaimed the number was growing on his hands, and showed how the saint had balanced some of the miraculous volumes on the backs and rounds of the chairs in his shop. They then went off even faster than they had come. The new books had no dust upon them, and that satisfied spectators that they had just come from heaven. There was something peculiarly "graceful and amiable" in the appearance presented by the books, as ranged in disorder by the saint; indeed, "when any body has the honor to be acquainted with her, it is very difficult to keep

from loving her." (p. 91. Two other persons had some of that edition multiplied on their hands.]

[In 1829, the fifth edition appeared; and, after returning from a journey, in which he appears to have peddled them with success, he gave out that he had sold 156 more than he had printed, and had 80 on hand. The remainder, notwithstanding, were left long on the shelves to collect the dust, but this was not through the want of a demand; for "the number of his orders amounted in a year to several hundred volumes," and yet "the stock was still left! Such," exclaims the author, "are the wonderful works of God to glorify his saints!"]

*The fourth Series of Miracles.—Those wrought in favor of little children*

[Rosa de Lucia, a cousin of Don Francisco, was restored to life by St. Filumena.]

A child, twelve years old, named James d' Elia, son of a surgeon of Visciano, had one of her feet crushed by a cart wheel, and was carried home insensible. Mortification set in, amputation would have been resorted to, but for the extreme debility of the patient. At this juncture, Don Sabbatino Nappo, a priest, arrived from Naples with an image of St. Filumena, which he presented, inviting the family to worship it, and promising to intercede in their favor. They accordingly knelt down and repeated in concert the litanies of the very holy virgin; when the ecclesiastic, approaching the little patient, whom he roused from his lethargy and showed him St. Filumena. He began to talk, and rose and walked—his foot was entirely cured, and no signs of injury remained except that he had lost one toe.

There was a little girl named Filumena Canonico, for whom the saint showed a peculiar regard, doubtless on account of her name. She had a fall, and the fourth toe of one of her feet cut off, which was taken and buried in the cemetery. At night, while others were asleep, she had a vision, as she declared. The saint appeared to her, gave her some sugar plums and said:—"My little Filumena, don't be afraid. Tell your mamma not to cry, and that I will cure you." So saying she disappeared. The next morning the wound had healed, but the toe was gone. She afterwards received other visits from the saint, who always brought her sugar things: and finally a new toe was fastened to her foot,

though evidently not the same which had been lost.

In 1830, Filumena Sevis, a girl rather older as well as wilder than she, stuck her scissors into her eye, and the surgeons pronounced the wound incurable. Don Francisco directed her to go to the church and wet it with oil from St. Filumena's lamp, which she did and was cured. A bright mark was left in the spot that had been wounded. The girl, meeting afterwards a cousin who had been burnt by fireworks at the saint's festival, sent him to try the same remedy, and with equal success.

"Dominico Moccia was the first person in Castelvetero who ever named a child Filumena. This mark of attention pleased the saint; and it was soon perceptible; from sensible signs of the purest friendship, that she watched over her little ward in a very careful manner. As there are in that part of the country a great number of winged insects, which torment the inhabitants with their continual stings, the mother of Filumena took care to protect her every night with a veil, which she wrapped round her. In the morning, when they came, as usual, to make her little toilet, they did not find the veil over the body of the child, but at the end of the cradle, and folded with great care. A second observation increased their astonishment, for they found both the face and the hands of Filumena unbitten, although they had been exposed to the insects all night."

[Her parents resolved, at this time, to visit the tomb of the Saint, but did not undertake their pilgrimage until their child was three years of age. When little Filumena saw the shrine uncovered she expressed great terror, and afterwards said, when the cause of it was asked by her father, on their way home,] "Ah, papa, it was because she wanted to take me by the hands, and said, 'Stay with me, Filumena, come here, don't go away,' and she wanted to take me quite away from Signora Justina, but I did not want to leave my papa and mamma." "Touching kindness!" adds the book, "goodness, condescension, truly fit for the elect!"

[A learned ecclesiastic communicated the following to Don Francisco.—A little niece of his, likewise named Filumena, had her clothes laid with her mother's one night, on a chair, under a lamp which was burning before a picture of the martyr; and in the mor-

ning it was found that a spark had fallen and burned the mother's dress, while that of the little daughter escaped with only one little hole"—a proof of what would have happened, if the vigilant protectress of children honored with her name had not taken care to extinguish the threatening spark herself.]

#### THE FIRST AMERICAN ELECTED TO THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT—THE FIRST MOVEMENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

*The very first movement of the Revolution* was made in the city of New York, by the convoking and holding a convention of the Colonies, (or States,) as early as March, 1762, to remonstrate and protest against the oppressions of the Mother Country. Fortunately I can afford you that information from authentic tradition in some of our oldest families in New York, which establishes the fact that the first great movement originated with and was carried through by two gentlemen of this city, who were much distinguished in their day and generation. These gentlemen were ROBERT LIVINGSTON and JOHN CRUGER, whose names you find amongst the first on the roll of that convention. From the pen of the latter of those gentlemen proceeded the admirable memorial to the Parliament of Great Britain, published in that Journal; and in all the proceedings of this Congress he took a leading part. In the year of its session he held the important offices of Speaker of the Assembly and Mayor of the city of New York, and was in other respects one of the most distinguished of its citizens. Of these facts, as well as some others connected with our early history, you will find a record in the number of the Knickerbocker Magazine for January, 1843, in an editorial article under the head of "*Election to Parliament of Burke and Cruger for Bristol*," in which some notices are given of the efforts of Mr. Henry Cruger in Parliament, in favor of the independence of our country, of which he was a native, being a nephew of the above named Mr. John Cruger, and, like him, born in the city of New York.

New York has hitherto quietly and most strangely allowed both Boston and Mecklenburg (in N. Carolina) to claim the honor of the first movements in the birth of our Revolution, in acts which occurred ten years later than this great and glorious proceeding in the city of New York.

The first emigrant of this (Cruger) family, in 1660, came to America purely from a love of freedom and independence, this family in Bristol, being of great wealth, and tracing their descent from Sir Philip Cruciger, (Cross-bearer) who went with King Richard to the crusades.

*From the Knickerbocker of January, 1843.*

**THE ELECTION OF BURKE AND CRUGER FOR BRISTOL.**—Mr. Henry Cruger was three times elected to Parliament; and alike distinguished in and out of that body. His effective exertions in behalf of American liberty and interests will not soon be forgotten. He was the first, and till within a few years, the only American elected to the English Parliament. Mr. Henry Cruger (who was Mayor of the city of Bristol at the time of his election as colleague of Mr. Burke) was born in this city in 1739. His father, who, like his son, had been Mayor of Bristol, was also a native of New York; his father one of the largest and most influential merchants of his day, having emigrated to America as early as 1660.

Among the sons of this first emigrant, John (uncle of Henry) was three times Mayor of New York, and Speaker of the house of Assembly, to which office he was elected in opposition to Hon. William Livingston, afterwards governor of New Jersey. He was a delegate also from this city to the first congress of the States held in America in 1765, whence the first protest was sent to the king and Parliament against their unauthorized encroachments upon the rights of the colonists. Mr. Henry Cruger, the colleague of Burke, removed to Bristol when quite a youth, and was afterwards known as a large merchant: his elder brother Nicholas remaining in New York, engaged in extensive commercial transactions, particularly with the West Indies, where he had it in his power to patronize the afterwards distinguished statesman, General Alexander Hamilton, then an orphan boy in his counting room, whom he sent in one of his own ships to this country. General Hamilton was always proud to acknowledge and prompt to reciprocate these early kindnesses of Mr. Nicholas Cruger. Meantime Mr. Henry Cruger, a gentleman of polished manners, well cultivated mind, and great personal popularity, was elected Mayor of Bristol; and it was through his urgent solicitation, that his friend, Mr. Burke, was induced to become a candidate for Parliament, he being then an almost entire stranger to the people of Bristol: and it is believed that mainly through the influence of Mr. Cruger the election of Burke was secured; since, elevated and enviable as was his subsequent renown, he had at that time obtained but little distinction.

In some of the first published notices of the life of Mr. Burke, a ridiculous and malicious anecdote was related by some enemy of Mr. Cruger, to the effect, that he made no address to the people at the polls, but contented himself with making the exclamation:—"I say ditto to Mr. Burke!" The absurdity of this story is proved by the fact recorded in the newspapers of that period; namely, that Mr. Cruger, a well known citizen and Mayor of Bristol, in a very able and eloquent opening address, to which his colleague handsomely referred, introduced Mr.

Burke for the first time to the electors of the city. Mr. Cruger, therefore, preceded and did not succeed Mr. Burke, in addressing the people.

Some of his speeches in Parliament have been republished in the Life of Peter Van Schaack, Esq., heretofore noticed in the Knickerbocker. Mr. Van Schaack having married a sister of Mr. Cruger, a long and interesting correspondence on American affairs was maintained between them. Among the speeches contained in this biography is the maiden-speech delivered by Mr. Cruger in Parliament. In relation to this speech, and the effect it produced upon the minds of his hearers, a letter from the Rev. Dr. Vardill, rector of Trinity church, New York, who was then in England, contains the following remarks:—

*Administration* applauded him for his moderation; *Opposition*, for the just line he has drawn, and all men for his modest eloquence and graceful delivery. His enemies are silenced by the strongest confutation of their charges against him of illiberal invective against the people of England; by his manly defence of his country, and honorable approbation of its opponents, wherever he thought them justifiable. I was in the house on the debate. It was remarkably crowded with members, and the galleries were filled with peers and persons of distinction. When Mr. C. rose, there was a deep silence. He faltered a little at first, but as he proceeded, the cry of 'Hear him, hear him!' animated him with resolution. Hood, the Irish orator, sat behind me. He asked, 'Who is that? who is that? A young speaker? Whoever he is, he speaks more eloquently than any man I ever heard in the house.' I took great pains to learn people's sentiments, and found them all in his favor. Mr. Garrick, a few days after, in a discussion on the subject, said 'he never saw human nature more amiably displayed than in the modest manner of address, pathos of affection for his country, and graceful gesture, exhibited by Mr. Cruger, in his speech.—My heart beat high with anxiety, I trembled when he rose, with the most awful and affecting jealousy for the honor of my country. When 'Hear him, hear him!' echoed through the house, joy rushed through every vein, and I seemed to glory in being a New Yorker.'

Among his friends and associates in Parliament, as recorded in the life of Van Schaack, were Burke, Fox, and Sheridan, and particularly with Charles James Fox, his political principles brought him into great intimacy; and he was one of that illustrious band of the champions of freedom, who espoused the American cause in the British Parliament.

Mr. Cruger returned to his native city of New York, where he resided during the latter portion of his life, and where he died, at the advanced age of ninety years.—*Niles's Register.*

### The Leading Events of the Life of William Wilberforce.

*Communicated for the American Penny Magazine.*

The subject that I have chosen for this article, is "The leading events of the Life of William Wilberforce:" one of the greatest men, in the true sense of that word, the world has ever produced. His life was the scene of many, various and important events; but, as it would be impossible, in the space allotted to me, to make due mention of all of them, I will content myself with introducing to the reader's attention, some of the principal ones, and those which more especially distinguished his public career, together with a notice of his character, both public and private; prefacing the whole, with a few words concerning his younger days.

Mr. Wilberforce was a native of Hull, in England, where he was born August 24th, A. D. 1759. His frame, from his infancy, was slight and feeble; and, during his whole life he had to contend with that enemy so common to great men—"ill-health." His eyes, also, were constitutionally weak, which prohibited him from using them during his long parliamentary course, except in particular instances; requiring, therefore, the constant employment of a reader, and an amanuensis. Indeed, he was wont to say, "that he was thankful he had not been born in less civilized times, when it would have been thought impossible to rear so delicate a child." But against all those infirmities of the body, were opposed a "vigorous mind" and an "affectionate temper." His character early inclined to piety; and, for some time, the circumstances in which he was placed, subjected him to a religious influence. But his friends, perceiving it, "became alarmed;" and he was immediately removed from this "dangerous situation," as they thought it. From that moment—his twelfth year—it became their greatest desire to smother in his breast this rising regard for serious things; and he was accordingly introduced to all the pleasures and fascinations of society and the world; and he himself has recorded, that "No pious parents ever labored more to impress a beloved child with sentiments of piety, than they did to give him a taste for the world and its diversions." The task was apparently an easy one, and, apparently, easily was it performed: but the fire was only smothered, not extinguished. It lay smouldering for years, unknown to all outward observers; aye, even to himself, until the time should come when it should burst forth. "A rare skill in singing, and a natural talent for society" were powerful assistants to the wicked intentions of his friends—if they can be so called—and ready passports wherever he went. Thus, his time was spent in one constant round of company and amusement, until he entered college, where he was immediately exposed to still more blighting influences. His companions were the licentious and profligate, who spent their time in drink-

ing and gambling, and whose conversation was even worse than their lives. From the most corrupt of these he withdrew himself at last, but still spent his time in card parties and other idle amusements, while his better companions were busy with their studies and lectures.

He had resolved to enter upon public life; and, on leaving college, he accordingly stood and was elected to parliament from his native town. I will not enter into a particular account of the course he led here. Suffice it to say, that gambling and cards, at the various clubs to which he belonged, and the society to which his ready talents gained him admittance, consumed all the time which his parliamentary duties left unoccupied. At the end of four years, an emergency arising in York, he suddenly formed the idea of standing for that great county. The station was one of great responsibility; the county being a tenth part of the whole kingdom. He was a young man, of mercantile origin, having no connection or acquaintance with any of the nobility or gentry of the place; and to crown all, had to contend against the influence of the regular nominees, both men of large fortune and great connexions. His success seemed almost impossibility; but his natural powers of eloquence, exhibited at a public meeting, held before the election, prevailed against his opponents and secured his triumph.

But the time was fast approaching, when his character was to undergo that change which gave a totally different coloring to his whole after life. A continental tour being determined upon, he invited his friend, Dr. Milnor, to accompany him, as one well fitted both by his talents and by his social powers for an agreeable companion. He was, however, at this time, wholly ignorant of his religious character: "otherwise," he says, "it would have decided him against making him the offer; so true is it, that a gracious hand leads us in ways that we know not, and blesses us, not only without, but even against our own plans and inclinations." To be brief: the discovery of his companion's true character soon led to conversations and discussions upon serious subjects, and finally to their examining the Scriptures together; and by degrees he imbibed the spirit of this Holy Book. Serious reflection showed to him the "deep guilt and black ingratitude of his past life," and he determined thereafter to devote himself to the service of God. He returned home an altered man; and, from that time, led a new life.

His first public attempt was to form a "Society to resist the Spread of Immorality." This was soon in "active and useful operation;" and "before its dissolution, it had obtained many valuable acts of Parliament," and "greatly checked the diffusion of blasphemous and indecent publications." It "afforded also a centre, from which many other useful schemes proceeded, and was the first



example of those various associations, which soon succeeded the apathy of former years."

But, as I have said before, it would be impossible for me to mention here, all the acts of humanity in which he was either the prime mover or the chief participator. To the principal one of his life, therefore, and the one, which, of itself, would have rendered his name immortal, will I more especially confine myself. Every one will, if at all acquainted with the subject, readily understand me to refer to the Abolition of the Slave-Trade.

There has been considerable dispute, as to whom is due the honor of his having first stirred in this question—whether to himself, or to one of his friends, Lady Middleton. There can be but little doubt, if we may believe his own words, of its having originated in his own breast, and of its being the "fruit of his religious change;" although Lady Middleton's application to him to move in the matter "was," as he said, "just one of those many impulses, which were all giving to his mind the same direction."

"His abomination of the Slave Trade," writes one of his school-fellows, "he evinced when not more than fourteen years of age; and one day he gave me a letter to put into the post office, addressed to the editor of the York paper, which, he told me, was in condemnation of the odious traffic in human flesh." And upon his first entry into Parliament, before his religious change, he had been strongly interested for the West India Slave, and expressed the hope, "that some time or other, he should redress the wrongs of those wretched and degraded beings."

The question of Abolition did not originate with him. It had been previously agitated, first by Quakers in this country, and afterwards by the same sect in England: but to him, undoubtedly, belongs the credit of *his having taken upon himself*, and as faithfully carried through, the most noble though arduous undertaking. Some years before, Mr. Burke had thought of undertaking the cause: but, perceiving the difficulties he would meet with—indeed, thinking that its success was impossible, he abandoned it lest it should bring unpopularity upon himself and his party. But no such servile considerations moved Mr. Wilberforce. He was actuated by higher principles. Conceiving himself to be called by God, to undertake this work, he set about it in a manner becoming such a call. It was not for his own glory, but for that of his Maker, and in His fear, that he entered upon it, and in His power confided throughout. But what a task was before him! To abolish the Slave Trade—a traffic which had existed from time immemorial, which was closely connected with the commercial interests of the country, and upon the continuance of which depended the support of the colonies. It was an enterprise of no ordinary character, and he felt its difficulties. Parliament was opposed to it, and the Administration as a

body was opposed to it. The first thing then to be done was, to awaken the "slumbering indignation of the country against the cruel and bloody system." For this purpose books on the subject were widely circulated, and much knowledge, in regard to the true character of the Trade, diffused. And in this, as well as in his future endeavors, he found a powerful ally in a society of religious men, formed for the purpose of "raising funds and collecting the information necessary for procuring the abolition of the Trade. It was now found that it was absolutely necessary "to possess a great body of distinct facts, upon which to base the first attack in the House of Commons;" and, to procure this, Mr. Pitt consented to summon the Privy Council, to act as a Board of Trade, to look into the state of the commercial intercourse of the country with Africa. At this moment it was thought that Mr. Wilberforce would be forever removed from the conduct of the cause. A disorder of a very serious nature seized upon him, and the result was most doubtful. He soon, however, recovered from the violence of the attack, and was enabled to resume his duties.

During his illness, the country friends of the cause, who had sent no less than one hundred petitions to the House, began to grow impatient of delay; and some even cried out for a new leader. It was deemed expedient, therefore, that something should be done; and his recovery being without hope, he resigned the cause into the hands of his friend, Mr. Pitt, who immediately brought forward a resolution, binding the House to consider the question at the next session. It will not be necessary to speak in detail of the different steps of the attack, which was made upon this blood-thirsty monster until it was finally destroyed. They can be found elsewhere. A more general view will answer our purpose. For the space of twenty years did this great leader in the strife ply his unwearied strength in this holy cause. Firm was the opposition made by his opponents and innumerable their resources. They defended Slavery, not only on the ground of justice and policy, but even on that of humanity. It had existed, even in Africa, from time immemorial. It was sanctioned by the Old Testament, in which some of the characters, especially held up as examples, are said to have possessed slaves, both male and female. The government had invited the carrying on of the Trade, and therefore an immense sum of money had been embarked in it, all of which would be lost by its abolition. It was necessary that the colonies be cultivated, in order that those commodities should be furnished, which habit rendered indispensable. If the trade were stopped, the supply of slaves would be cut off, and with it the necessary produce, which would then have to be purchased of foreign nations. Its humanity was also maintained.

(To be continued.)



### SWALLOWS.

With such a fine, spirited and pleasing picture before us, how can we avoid wishing to add a few more facts respecting these active, harmless and graceful, yet somewhat mysterious birds; and how can we turn to any other writer than the universal favorite, Wilson, who has spread so much attraction over the path to the study of ornithology? Of those swallows which seem to claim our peculiar attention, by the choice they make of our chimneys as nestling places, Wilson says:—

“They arrive in Pennsylvania late in April or early in May, dispersing themselves over the whole country, wherever there are vacant chimneys in summer sufficiently high and convenient for their accommodation. In no other situation with us are they observed at present to build. This circumstance naturally suggests the query, Where did these birds construct their nests before the arrival of Europeans in this country, when there were no such places for their accommodation? I would answer, probably in the same situations in which they still continue to build in the remote regions of our western forests, where European improvements of this kind are scarcely to be found: namely, in the hollow of a tree, which in some cases has the nearest resemblance to their present choice of all others. One of the first settlers in the State of Kentucky informed me that he cut down a large hollow beech-tree which contained forty or fifty nests of the chimney-swallow, most of which by the fall of the tree or by

the weather, were lying at the bottom of the hollow, but sufficient fragments remained adhering to the sides of the tree to enable him to number them. They appeared, he said, of some years' standing. The present site which they have chosen must, however, hold out many more advantages than the former, since we see that in the whole thickly-settled parts of the United States these birds have uniformly adopted this new convenience, not a single pair being observed to prefer the woods.

Security from birds of prey and other animals, from storms that frequently overthrow the timber, and the numerous ready conveniences which these new situations afford, are doubtless some of the advantages. The choice they have made certainly bespeaks something more than mere unreasoning instinct, and does honor to their discernment.

The nest of this bird is of singular construction, being formed of very small twigs fastened together with a strong adhesive glue or gum, which is secreted by two glands, one on each side of the hind head, and mixes with the saliva. With this glue, which becomes as hard as the twigs themselves, the whole nest is thickly besmeared. The nest itself is small and shallow, and attached by one side or edge to the wall, and is totally destitute of the soft lining with which the others are so plentifully supplied. The eggs are generally four, and white. They generally have two broods in the season. The young are fed at intervals during the greater part of the night, a fact which I have had frequent opportunities of remarking, both here and in the Mississippi territory.



## AN ESTHONIAN SPINSTER.

Whoever has read the very interesting "Letters from the Baltic," by an English lady, will be pleased to be reminded of that agreeable book, by this portrait of one of the most humble characters described in it; and those who have not, will certainly be equally gratified, if the notice of it we are about to give, with the following extracts, should lead them to peruse it.

The young female above depicted is an Esthonian peasant girl, who was drawn and described by our authoress as she daily sat at her unobtrusive but useful employment, in the spacious kitchen of the northern baron, whose house she visited, during the winter in which she made the observations which furnished her pages. The promontory of Esthonia, jutting into the Baltic, removed from the route of every common traveller, and noticed but by one in a hun-

dred of the numerous books, which mention almost every spot in civilized Europe, would have appeared as one of the least inviting; and yet the skill of a superior writer, and still more her good common sense, and a genuine flow of feeling, can render the most bleak and desert region attractive to a reader, if it be the abode of any of our brethren of the human race, and we are introduced to their society so far as to become acquainted with their condition, character and circumstances. There is something in every community, every family, and every individual, which we can admire, love, or pity, if we only understand its virtues, or its privations; and these cannot be made known to us by any one who has not some sympathy with the persons themselves.

The following we extract from the seventh of the "Letters" above referred to.

A few days after my arrival we removed into the country, a day's journey through a richly wooded landscape, and arrived in the evening before a grand crescent-shaped building, recalling in size and form the many tenemented terraces of Regent's Park. If the exterior promised fair, the interior far surpassed all expectation, and I have only to shut my eyes to a certain roughness and want of finish to fancy myself in a regal residence. The richness of the architectural ornaments, the beauty of the frescoes and painted ceilings—The polish of them any-colored and marble-like parquets—the height, size, and proportion of the apartments, produce a tout ensemble of the utmost splendor, entirely independent of the aid of furniture, which here, like the Narva chairs, seems to have been constructed before comfort was admitted to form an ingredient in human happiness.

We continued our walk to the housekeeper's rooms, very comfortable and warm, with three little children and half a dozen chickens sharing the brick floor; to the kitchen, where the men cooks were in active preparation round their flat stoves and then on to the *Volkstube*, or people's room, where all the lower servants, the coachmen and grooms, (here not included as house servants,) the cow-girls and sheep-boys, &c., all come in for their meals at stated times, and muster between twenty and thirty daily. This was a room for an artist—a black earthen floor, walls toned down to every variety of dingy reds, blacks and yellows, with a huge bulwark of a stove of a good terra cotta color, and earthen vessels, and wooden tubs and benches; and, in short, every implement of old-fashioned unwieldiness and picturesque form. But the chief attractions were the inmates; for, hard at work, plying their spinning-wheels, sat, either singly or in groups, about fifteen peasant girls—their many-striped petticoats, and dull blue or grey cloth jackets, their tanned locks falling over their shoulders, and deep embrowned spinning wheels, telling well against the warm tones around them. In some the hair was so light a hue as exactly to repeat the color of the flax upon their spindles; and these, the housekeeper informed us in broken German, were the surest of husbands—flaxen hair being a feature that the hearts of the peasant are never known to resist. Most of these picturesque damsels were barefooted, and one pretty yellow haired lassie, observing that she was particularly an object of attention, let her hair fall like a veil over her stooping face, and peeped archly at us from between the waving strands. I can't say that any of these young ladies looked particularly clean or inviting, but every vice has its pleasant side, and the worst of dirt and filth is, they are so picturesque. Some of them rose on being addressed, and, stooping low, coaxed us down with both hands—much as if they were trying to smooth down our dresses. This is the national salutation to their superiors, especially if there be a re-

quest to make. Further on stood a stout kitchen-girl, her jacket thrown off, and only her shift over her shoulders, kneading in a deep trough with a strong wooden but the coarse bread which is called by distinction, the *Volksbrod*, or people's bread. The spinning girls belong to the estate, and attend at the *hof*, or court, as the seigneur's house termed, for so many weeks in the winter to spin under the housekeeper's superintendence; nor do they appear very averse to this labor, for, beside the smart grooms and soft shepherds who assort with them at meal times, this *Volkstube* is the resort of every beggar and wandering pedlar, and the universal tattleshop of the neighborhood.

The further branches of this spinning department are among the most interesting of a lady's *wirtschaft*. The commoner linen is woven in the cottages of the peasantry, but the more fanciful and delicate manufactures, the diaper for towels, the damask for tablelinen, devolve to a regular weaver, of which each estate maintains one or more, and who sends in his book of patterns for the lady to select grounds, centers and borders according to her taste.

Servants of both sexes swarm here as numerous as in a house of the same rank in England—the one, it is true, with rusty coat and unblackened boots, but the other neat and tidy, generally in her village costume, if unmarried her hair braided simply and picturesquely round her head, and goes sliding over the parquét floors, and, such is the inconvenience of these thoroughfare houses, has no other passage from her working room to the kitchen than through the whole splendid suite of drawing-rooms. Here, as in all countries in an early stage of civilization, the women labor twice as willingly and effectually as the men. As household servants they become trustworthy and active, work with their needle, wash, and dress hair superiorly well; while the Eschionian ladies require so much attendance, and accustom their servants to consider them as so helpless, that it has cost me a severe dumb struggle with an officious lady's maid to assert the independence of my own habits.

After taking a review of the dwelling-rooms and bed-rooms, all spacious and airy, and wanting nought save that most desirable of all bed-room requisites, privacy, my hostess led the way to her *schatzerie*, or store-room, and, unlocking the room with a slight solemnity of manner, ushered me into a crowded treasury of household goods. The room was a very warehouse, hung round, fitted up, and strewed about with the numerous items of a housekeeper's economy, to which those who only consume them often attach too little importance, and those who have to provide them too much. Side by side on the floor stood big-bodied bottles of spirit and liqueur, rolls of coarse linen, jars of pickles and preserves, banks of wool, loaves of sugar, and bundles of flax, &c.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**MERCANTILE ASSOCIATION.**—It is not generally known that the merchants of this city have formed a Vigilance Association, for the purpose of protecting themselves against a system of swindling that is carried on to an immense extent, of obtaining goods under false pretences. Already large sums have been saved by the promptitude with which they have followed up various individuals. A writer in the *Courier* says: "The history of Walbridge and his associates was known to this Association months ago; not a single member is a sufferer, unless a voluntary one, and I may, perhaps, add with truth, that nearly every member was applied to by this swindling concern for credit, and was refused. So in many other cases which I might cite, the information possessed by the Association has been effectual in preventing frauds upon its members. Merchants of New York, let me urge you to combine together for mutual protection."—*Express*.

**A truly American Minister**—We find in the Washington Union the following anecdote furnished to the editor of that paper by an American gentleman who was a spectator of the scene described. It is highly creditable to our Minister at Constantinople:—

"Among many efficient acts of Mr. Carr, the following deserves particular notice, as it caused, at the time, a great sensation among the members of the diplomatic corps at Constantinople:—

"An American missionary family, residing at a distant seaport of the empire, had some years ago received (as an act of charity) two very interesting little Armenian female children, left entirely destitute by the death of their father, and the extreme poverty of their mother. They were carefully educated in this family, who entertained for them the feelings of relations, and had grown up fine girls; when the port was visited by a part of the Turkish fleet, under the command of the late Capudan Pasha, or commander-in-chief of the navy, and governor of the imperial arsenal; being also brother-in-law to the Sultan, and, on the whole, a very distinguished personage. The girls had a profligate brother, who, to ingratiate himself with the *great man*, informed him of the existence and situation of his sisters, who were immediately demanded by the pasha of the missionaries.

"Now the pashas, when placed in authority at a distance from Constantinople, are more despotic than the Sultan himself can be at the present day, (if so inclined, which is not the case with the present one,) surrounded as he is, at his capital, by the influences

of the representatives of the Christian powers.

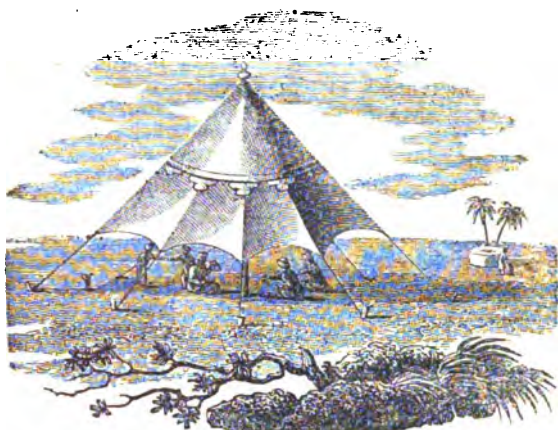
"The situation of the humble, and (apparently) unprotected missionaries, exposed to such fearful odds, may well be imagined; yet had they courage to refuse to surrender their charge. The pasha became furious; treated not only the missionaries, but the American Consul with great indignity, and threatened a resort to force. The missionaries sent their charge to a place of concealment, among some distant friends, and sent a statement of the affair, by the first steamer, to the minister at Constantinople.

"The prompt action of the government on the appeal of Mr. Carr, is the best proof of its efficiency: on the return of the first steamer from Constantinople, the children and their protectors were not only left undisturbed, but the *great man* himself, on meeting any of the parties in the streets of the town, gave them a most respectful SALAM."

**BRICKS.**—A new invention for making bricks has been planned by Mr. Samuel Lowry, of Philadelphia, which it is estimated will turn out 50,000 in a day, without the aid of steam. It consists of an inclined plane, upon which run cars connected by a rope that passes over a pulley at one end of the plane. The cars, which contain divisions or moulds the size of the article to be produced, are filled with the earth, and as a filled one passes down, the empty one moves up, the only power required to move them being the weight. The cars in their descent pass under cutters placed at certain angles, which throw off the top clay, and rollers which give the brick the required smoothness.—*Evening Post*.

"*Darwin's Researches in Geology.*"—These researches relate to Brazil, Chili, the shores of the river Plata, the Rio Negro, Patagonia and Peru, Tahiti, New Zealand, and Australia. "In a broad bank of sand hillocks, which separate the Laguna del Portrero from the shores of the Plata, Mr. Darwin found a group of those vitrified tubes which are generally thought to have been formed by lightning entering the sand. The wind blowing away the sand, which is not held in its place by any vegetation, has partially disclosed them; they extend for several feet into the ground. Their internal surface is vitrified and glossy. These *fulgarities* have been imitated in Paris, by passing strong galvanic shocks through finely powdered glass; when salt was added, they were increased in size. As this was done with the strongest battery that could be procured, and with a substance as easily melted as powdered glass, it gives us a strong impression of the power of lightning, which could form a cylinder of a material so refractory as quartz, to the depth sometimes of thirty feet."—*N. A. Review*.





## TENTS.

It seems somewhat strange, in opening one of the late and instructive Guide Books for travellers in the East, such as are now published in England, to find it strongly recommended to go provided with a tent and its appropriate furniture. To a traveller in good health and spirits, there must be something peculiarly attractive in the prospect of passing through any of the countries celebrated in ancient history, in the same manner and under the same circumstances as those distinguished personages, and the peculiar people of whom we have read.

Mr. Cochrane, in his "Wanderings in Greece," gives the following account of his own experience in tents, while on a journey from Athens to Mount Pentelicus, Marathon, &c., in company with two American gentlemen, Mr. Dorr and Mr. Curtes, and an Englishman, Mr. Booth, who had made an extensive tour.

"We went to the lower part of the town, to hire horses. There were four wanted for ourselves, and one to carry the tent, and the small *batterie de cuisine*, another to carry a small valise for each of us, containing our apparel and toilet, two more to carry our beds, and another to carry the *homme d'affaires*, or waiter, provider, &c. Our next care was to order some chickens and two large seasoned meat-pies to be got ready, to which we added some bread, &c., some black and green tea, coffee and sugar."

Having arrived at the monastery on

Mount Pentelicus at half past eight in the evening, "our guide, who was accustomed to such things, took off the tent from the animal that bore it, and with one of the *agoiates*," (or owners of the horses, who as usual was in company,) "erected it in about a quarter of an hour, at the same time giving instructions to another to make a fire; which, being arranged, the *tea-kettle* was drawn out of the *batterie de cuisine*; and in half an hour after alighting, the ground under the tent was spread with a table-cloth, upon which were placed a couple of chickens, a loaf, and a supply of excellent tea."

"The convenience of a tent I recommend to all travellers in Greece. It is so healthy you can stop where you please, and you can breathe the pure air; you are also perfectly sheltered from the dew. All over the interior of the tent a thin carpet was laid, and on this was placed our bedding. Our tent was fully large enough for four persons. After having supped well, we retired to bed; and the steward did the same, after having made provision for the next day, in the shape of three chickens, which he had purchased for one drachma each, and boiled and left them to cool, to patch up for our dinner the next day. He then spread outside of the tent a canvass, forming for himself a tent.

"July 7th. Last night was the first I ever slept under a tent; and the effect was quite delightful. The coolness of the air, which is the height of luxury in a hot climate, the stillness of the scene, every now and then disturbed by the tinkling of the sheep-bells that were heard at a distance, and the murmuring of the brook, alter-



nately engaging my attention, and lulling it to repose.

"Our homme d'affaires, at half past four, awoke us; cool water was brought in little basins, from the running brook; and these were placed either upon a large stone, or upon the stump of a tree, which was our dressing-table; and attached to each was a small mirror, about six inches square. While we were performing our toilet, our tent was struck and packed, and the breakfast prepared, the ewes of the convent again furnishing us with the milk, which, with coffee, toast and a chicken, formed our breakfast. In travelling, whether in Greece or elsewhere, you should be always civil to your guides, that is, the men who take care of the horses. It is well to give them part of your repast. It makes them very obliging; and you have to depend much upon them; for if you live in your tent, they conduct you to good spots for stopping at, which is everything."

The following information on the different kinds of tents used in the East, in illustration of certain passages of scripture, we copy from the Appendix to Calmet's Dictionary. (Vol. 3. p. 267.)

"Great part of the history of the Old Testament refers to patriarchs, who had no continuing city, but who resided under moveable dwellings, not always of the most substantial nature. We may consider these temporary habitations as being of various kinds. Some were composed of the slightest materials, and were of equally slight construction; others were probably meant for somewhat longer continuance; and others, again, were mere shades or chelters, to be put up and taken down with great rapidity. Tents themselves were also of various forms and dimensions; sometimes very small and incommodious, sometimes very grand and magnificent. Tents were appropriate to the different sexes. So Isaac brought Rebekah into his mother's tent. Genesis 24, v. 67. So Laban went into Jacob's tent, Leah's tent, Rachel's tent, and even the maid servants' tent. Gen. 31. v. 33.

"Erections answering the purposes of tents, however slight they may be, must have, 1st., a supporting pole, or poles, placed near the centre; 2d., also hangings, or curtains of some kind; 3d., also cords, attached to 3d., pins driven into the ground, in order to secure the curtains. The pins are commonly made of wood, but may, no doubt, be of iron, &c."

#### SOUTH AMERICAN MANNERS.

*Maracaibo, Venezuela, S. A., 1845.*

This town is situated on the West side of the outlet of Lake Maracaibo, four or five miles therefrom and twenty-two from the Gulf of the same name.

The country for several miles around is nearly barren, with only here and there a tree. The Cactus species of plant, however, flourishes well, for it often grows to the height of twenty feet and is used for hedges. This waste of vegetation no doubt has a tendency to keep the town healthy. On the hills near by are numerous specimens of petrified wood, some of which have been the trunks of good-sized trees. Here are also hollow sand stones, about the size of a lemon, which when shaken have a rattling sound, caused by a round piece of white clay in the inside. The houses are generally one story, whitewashed on the outside, with large doors and windows, (the latter without glass,) and well adapted to the climate. The roofs, unlike the hot way of covering with shingles, in some of the West India Islands, are made by laying reeds close together on the rafters, next to a bed of mortar, and then tiles. The floors are also of large flat tiles. The people are of every grade of color, from the African of the deepest dye, to the whitest Andalusian. They are good-natured but indolent; many may be seen swinging in their hammocks after eleven o'clock in the morning. Although they commit small thefts—scarcely a burglary or a highway robbery has been known for years. The dress of the men generally consists of a white or light-colored roundabout and pantaloons of cotton or linen, with Panama hat and slippers. Some would-be "grandeos," absurd as it may seem for a Tropical climate, wear a cloth coat and black fur hat.

The ladies have not bonnets, but throw a lace shawl over their head, taking good care that their beautiful black hair and plentiful supply of combs should show through the interstices. Over the head they carry a silk umbrella of either light red or blue color. Around the shoulders is thrown a gaudy silk handkerchief, with the figures of Chinese, &c. thereon. The dress is of silk or high-colored calico.

Almost every thing is carried about the town on men's shoulders, such as a bale of sheeting, a ceroon of sugar or bag of coffee. Those in the habit of carrying become very strong. I saw one man take two bags of coffee weighing 270 lbs. and carry them 200 yards to be shipped, and not once but for an hour together.

There are not half-a-dozen carts in the town, neither will they have them. A vessel with several is now here, and as there is no sale for them, she will be obliged to take them back. Indeed, nearly every thing is done in a primitive manner, even the corn is ground as in Scripture times by the women.

The only four-wheeled vehicle is a Rocka-

way wagon owned by an American. Although it has been here for some time, yet when the owner takes a drive about the streets, the people come out of their houses to gaze, and the children to run after it. What would they do if one of our Locomotives should come among them?

The produce of the country is either down the Lake in small schooners or from the mountains on donkeys. But few of the poorer classes eat wheat bread, on account of its high price; all that is used here comes from the United States, and pays a duty of \$5 per barrel. They live mostly on plantains, corn-cakes, cocoa and goats-milk cheese.

This town contains from 15 to 20,000 inhabitants and has seven churches, (all Catholic,) each of which has four bells of different sizes. They are hung in the four walls of the tower, and such a jinkling as is kept up from daylight till nine o'clock at night cannot be beat in any part of the world.

The way laws are published is to march a file of soldiers to the Market Place, there beat the drum, to call the people together, then read the law,—and all this for want of a newspaper.

If a stranger takes a walk along the water's edge at daylight, a curious sound greets his ear sometimes singly then commingling. He soon perceives it to proceed from women washing clothes. They wade out several feet, take hold of the clothes at one end, sling them over the head, bringing them down with a powerful stroke on a smooth rock or log. Of course, under such treatment they do not last long.

At night also he would often hear a regular tattoo beat on the side of a cane for the purpose of charming the fish, when they are caught by a net or line.

The national sport is cock-fighting. There is a large building in the centre of the town devoted to that purpose, and curiously enough, surmounted by a cross. But this sport is not confined to it. In taking a walk last Sunday in the outskirts of the town, I saw at some distance a group of persons under a large tree, who appeared to be in a high state of excitement. On approaching I perceived they were engaged in cock-fighting. In the centre of the circle were the combatants, and it was wonderful to observe how men become so excited over such a small business. Such shouting and talking all together could not be equalled by a political meeting in the park—some in the tree, others in their eagerness to see bending forward, and others again on their knees in the sand, with head bent forward looking as anxious at each stroke of the spur or peck of the bill as though their life or an empire depended on the issue. At last one of the combatants was killed, at which there went up a shout that would have put to flight a whole tribe of North American savages.

It is said that the Priests have not the same

influence over the people as formerly, yet I saw a beautiful writing-desk that had been given to a Priest a few days ago by a widow for saying mass for the soul of her husband.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

#### A REMARKABLE NEGRO SLAVE.

**BENJAMIN BANNEKER.**—*An African by descent.*—The African Repository for November contains an interesting memoir (read before the Historical Society of Maryland) of this remarkable man, from the pen of J. H. B. Latrobe, Esq., of Baltimore.—Benjamin Banneker was born of a mother, the child of natives of Africa, his father being a slave in Baltimore county, near Endicott's, in 1732. His mother was a woman of great energy and industry, and his father purchased his freedom. The parents of Benjamin purchased a small farm, of one hundred acres, in what was then a wilderness, though within ten miles of Baltimore, (for in 1754 the site of that city was occupied only by a few scattered houses,) and their son continued in his youth to labor for them, though in the intervals of toil, and when he was approaching or attained manhood, he was sent to an obscure and distant school, which he attended until he had acquired a knowledge of reading, and had advanced in arithmetic as far as "Double Position." On leaving school he became his own instructor, and though he labored, well nigh uninterruptedly, for years, his retentive memory lost nothing, and by his own mental operations he extended his arithmetical knowledge. He was an acute observer of events, sought information from all sources accessible to him, and acquired a fund of knowledge beyond that of many, or rather of most, in more favorable circumstances. His reputation spread, and he was viewed in his neighborhood as a remarkable man. At about the age of thirty he contrived and made a clock, (deriving all his knowledge on the subject from studying the machinery of a watch,) which proved an excellent time-piece.

In 1787, Mr. George Ellicott (who settled in his vicinity) lent him Myer's Tables, Fergusson's Astronomy, Leadbeater's Lunar Tables and some few astronomical instruments. Mr. Ellicott was accidentally prevented from giving him any information in regard to the books or the instruments; yet when he met Banneker after a brief interval, he found him acquainted with both, and absorbed in the contemplation of the new world which was thus opened to his view. From this time the study of astro-

nomys became the great object of his life.—He soon resolved to calculate an almanac, and proceeded far in preparing tables of Legarithms for himself, when a set of tables was presented to him by Mr. George Ellicott. There are memorandums showing that in some instances he corrected errors in Fergusson and Leadbeater. His first almanac was calculated for the year 1792. Messrs. Goddard & Angell, the publishers, in their preface, observe, that "they feel gratified in the opportunity of presenting to the public through their press, what must be considered as an extraordinary effort of genius—a complete and accurate ephemeris for the year 1792, calculated by a sable descendant of Africa;" and further, that "they flatter themselves, that a philanthropic public, in this enlightened era, will be induced to give their patronage and support to this work, not only for its intrinsic merits, (it having met the approbation of several of the most distinguished astronomers of America, particularly of the celebrated Mr. Rittenhouse,) but from similar motives to those which induced the editors to give this calculation the preference, the ardent desire of drawing modest men from obscurity, and controverting the long-established and illiberal prejudice against the blacks." It is stated that a prominent motive for this effort, to Banneker himself, was his desire to do justice to the intellect of the colored race. He therefore sent a copy of his almanac to Mr. Jefferson, then Secretary of State, and in his letter accompanying it says, "Although you may have the opportunity of perusing it after its publication, yet I chose to send it to you in manuscript previous thereto, that you might not only have an earlier inspection, but that you might also view it in my own hand-writing."

To this letter Mr. Jefferson replied:  
PHILAD., Pa., August 30, 1791.

I thank you sincerely for your letter of the 19th instant, and for the almanac it contained. Nobody wishes more than I do to see such proofs, as you exhibit, that nature has given to our black Brethren talents equal to those of other colors of men, and that the appearance of a want of them is owing only to the degraded condition of their existence both in Africa and America. I can add with truth that no one wishes more ardently to see a good system commenced for raising the condition both of the body and mind to what it ought to be, as fast as the imbecility of their present existence, and other circumstances which cannot be

neglected, will admit. I have taken the liberty of sending your almanac to Monsieur Condorcet, Secretary of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, and member of the Philanthropic Society, because I consider it a document to which your whole color had a right, for their justification against the doubts which have been entertained of them.

I am, with great esteem, Sir,  
Your most obedient servant

THOS. JEFFERSON.

MR. BENJAMIN BANNEKER, near Ellicott's Lower Mills, Baltimore Co.,

Banneker continued the annual preparation of his almanac until 1802, and died in 1804, in the 72d year of his age. He was never married. He was simple and retiring in his habits, would watch the heavens by night, and sleep by day, and was very kind, generous, hospitable, dignified and pleasing in his manners. In his latter years his hair was thick and white, which gave him a very venerable appearance. His dress was uniformly of superfine drab broadcloth, made in the old style; and it is stated by Mr. Ellicott, who knew him well, that the statue of Franklin, at the Library in Philadelphia, is a perfect likeness of him. It is well remarked by Mr. Latrobe:

"The extent of his knowledge is not so remarkable, as that he acquired what he did under the circumstances we have described. It might be said by those disposed to sneer at this simple history, if there be any such, that after all he was but an almanac maker—a very humble personage in the ranks of astronomical science. But that the almanac maker of Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, from 1791 to 1802, should have been a free black man, is, to use the language of Mr. Jefferson, a fact to which his whole color has a right for their justification against the doubts that have been entertained of them."—*Jour. of Com.*

**MONEY FOUND.**—A few days since, a boy in Feeding Hills, West Springfield, accidentally noticed in a crevice of a rock, some distance from any house, a small package of sheet lead, neatly wrapped, and secured with wire. On opening it, he found in three separate divisions, 27 \$10 bills, \$270 of the Phoenix Bank, Hartford, good money, and in good order, all of the date of 1827. This old date is evidence that the money has been in its hiding place many years. There is as yet no trace of the ownership of the money, or who put it in its hiding place.

## POETRY.

*For the Amer. Penny Magazine.*

## A PRAYER.

Star of eternity rise,  
 To guide me o'er life's stormy sea :  
 My devious path through peril lies,  
 And I can steer by none but thee.

Tossed on the billows, in despair,  
 At mercy of the winds and waves,  
 I vainly look abroad, to share  
 A covert from the storm that raves.

Before me dangers thickly crowd,  
 As, hush'd within, my boding soul  
 Doth o'er surrounding conflict brood,  
 And fears the issue past control.

Oft by me drift the scatter'd wrecks  
 Of nobler barks by far than mine ;  
 Ah ! what can save me from their fate,  
 Except I steer by light divine ?

So falsely glares all other light,  
 Like flashes from the tempest near,  
 To show new danger through the night  
 And only gleam to disappear.

Star of the mind ! dispel the gloom :  
 Abiding light ! chase fear away :  
 Ah Thou, my polar star ! Illume  
 With light divine my troubled way.

Beneath the all-protecting guide,  
 Ah ! bring my bark through love's behest,  
 Till, safe at anchor, she shall ride  
 Within the port of endless rest.

J. M.

Receipt No. 3 of the Cook of the late Sir  
 Joseph Banks :—Mr. Henry Osborne.

## BATTER PUDDING.

Take six ounces of fine flour, a little salt  
 and three eggs ; beat up well with a little  
 milk, added by degrees till the batter is quite  
 smooth ; make it the thickness of cream ; put  
 it into a buttered pie-dish, and bake three  
 quarters of an hour ; or into a buttered and  
 flowered basin, tied over tight with a cloth ;  
 boil one and a half hour, or two hours.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We acknowledge the favor received from  
 " G. A. G.," in the Sketch of the Life of Wil-  
 berforce, and commence the publication of it in  
 the present number of our magazine. Having  
 had the gratification of a personal acquaint-  
 ance with that distinguished Christian phil-  
 anthropist, and visited him in our youth, at  
 his home at Kensington Gore, near London,  
 this just and valuable notice of him has ex-  
 cited very interesting recollections of the  
 subject, and feelings like friendship for the

author of the memoir, although he is un-  
 known to us, even by name. We would re-  
 commend the reading of this paper in any  
 lyceums or other literary associations to  
 which it may be appropriate, or the materials  
 it contains for the use of those who may be  
 preparing lectures for the gratification and  
 benefit of their townsmen.

To our friend at Yaphank, L. I., who in-  
 quires concerning the grounds on which pre-  
 miums were awarded, at the Ploughing  
 Match at West Chester, we hope soon to  
 make a satisfactory reply.

To enquiries whether we can furnish the  
 early numbers of this magazine, we reply in  
 the affirmative. All are stereotyped, except  
 three or four, and those will be, when the  
 printed copies on hand begin to fail.

To various applications for seeds, we refer  
 to the first pages of this number, and also to  
 page 576.

To several correspondents who have been  
 so obliging as to send us poetry and prose  
 communications, we would express our  
 thanks, with our intentions to publish them  
 in turn.

**IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.**—The St. Louis  
 Missourian says that wild hemp has been  
 found in the State of Missouri. A farmer  
 from Louis county, being in a hemp ware-  
 house, accidentally saw some Manilla  
 hemp, made enquiry what it was, and, upon  
 being informed, said he had produced some-  
 thing exactly like it from a weed on his  
 farm, and that he would send in a sample,  
 which he did ; and it proves to be a variety  
 of the Manilla hemp, resembling almost the  
 New Zealand hemp ; but it is said to belong  
 to the same genus as the New Zealand,  
 Sisal, and St. Domingo hemp, from which  
 all our heavy cordage is made. If this can  
 be found in any quantity, it is a valuable  
 discovery.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

With numerous Engravings.

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
Express Office, 112 Broadway. }

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1845.

No. 45.



AN ESTONIAN PEASANT.

This figure presents us with the portrait of one of the common people of Estonia; that solitary region, forming one of the promontories of the Baltic, to which reference is made in our last number. We there gave a drawing of a young female of Estonia at her spinning-wheel, with an extract from the only book of travels we are acquainted with on that peculiar district of Europe. We now add a page more from the same work: "Letters from the Baltic," by an English lady.

One day, a tall Estonian was ushered in, bearing a note from a neighboring family,

wherein it appeared, that in consequence of some bantering question and promises, they had sent the best looking man the estate could boast, to represent the physiognomy and costume of his class. And truly, as fine and good-looking a young man stood before us as needed be seen. A first he returned our glance with rather more courage than a peasant here usually ventures to show; but, on being told his errand, blushed like a girl, and proceeded to place himself into the required position with a *mauvaise honte* which, it must be owned, was at first not limited to himself. He wore the regular peasant's costume,—his long hair falling on his shoulders; a coat made of undyed black wool down to his heels, with metal buttons and red leather

frogs; and his feet clad in the national *passeln*, or sandals, of untanned cow's hide. After the first novelty was over, he stood sensibly and respectfully enough; and being shown his miniature fac-simile, and told that it would go to England, acknowledged it to be *vegga illis*, very beautiful. Half a rouble and a glass of brandy made him happy, and he took his leave in perfect good humor with himself and us. But a few days after, a disastrous sequel to this adventure reached our ears. Under the conviction that he had been subject to the spells of a sorceress, his lady-love cast him off for another; his fellows taunted and avoided him; while, added to this, the innocent victim himself was in the utmost terror of mind lest this mysterious delineation of his person should prove the preamble to his being banished either to Siberia or—to England! It is to be hoped his personal charms soon repaired the first loss, but I could never hear anything further of my unfortunate sitter.

Wishing to see the Estonian peasant under every aspect, I now requested my hostess,—one whose heart feels interest in the most stupid, and love for the most contemned, of her adopted countrymen—to exhibit to me some peasant's dwelling which might fairly represent the comforts of this class. Accordingly we drove to the abode of a hard-working, respectable Estonian, about three wersts removed, and were helped out of our sledge by a gaunt ghost, with streaming locks, who stroked us down in the national fashion, and begged us to enter. The house was a one-storied erection, built of rough-squared logs, and occupying as much space as any of our old-fashioned farm-houses, with a double wall on the entrance side, separated by a passage of about six feet wide, which greatly tends both to warmth in winter and coolness in summer. In this passage an extremely filthy sow and a whole litter of little pigs were grunting and tumbling about with some other little animals, seemingly of the same generic origin, but which, on nearer inspection, proved to be part of our host's youthful family. To pass through the inner wall we stepped over a high ledge, through an aperture wide enough for a Lambert, but hardly high enough for a child of twelve years old, more adapted apparently for quadrupeds than for men. Once housed, we were obliged to wait a few minutes before our eyes accustomed themselves to the darkness, or threw off the film of water, with which the strong, stinging atmosphere of wood-smoke, obscured them, when the first object we observed, was a rosy peasant girl weaving a piece of linen in the same gloom by which we could scarcely distinguish the loom. The room where we stood was at least twenty-five feet long, with a black earthen floor, strewn with fir-tips, and the chief object was the great stove. This was a huge mass of masonry, towering among the dry rafters of the roof, with rough ledges

of stones, up and down which a second litter of children were climbing in their shifts, while on the highest ledge lay a baby fast asleep. A projecting shelf of wood ran round two sides of the room, about two feet from the floor, which, strewn with straw, serves as the family bed for the night, is converted by day to any household use, and conveniently fitted up with hen-coops underneath. There was no chimney in this apartment, and no light but from the low door. Further on were two other rooms, mere little dens, with a pane of dusky glass in each, and a few articles of furniture—a couple of chairs and chests for clothes. The same roof houses the little horse and other cattle. There was nothing in all this to disgust:—hard fare and independent habits; and when we took our leave, we made the little dirty shock-headed children very happy with some rolls of white bread,—a dainty they see much more rarely than our poor children do cake.

This peasant occupies about twenty-five acres of land upon the estate where I am sojourning. Every estate is thus parcelled out, the proprietor having a considerable portion under his own management, the rest being divided among the peasants, who, from time immemorial, have belonged to the land, and till within the last few years in the condition of serfs. The same fields, therefore, for which they formerly paid a rent, limited only by the will of the *Herr*, or lord, they now hold upon a tenure fixed by law, which is as follows:—Each peasant householder, or *Wirth*, occupies so much land, for which he pays rent in the shape of so many days' labor, man and horse, per week, upon the lord's fields; by certain contributions of corn; and of a calf, a goose, so many fowls and eggs, and so many bundles of flax—all of which last small tithes generally come within the lady's department, who has thus the products of a most extensive farm yard to register and superintend. The smaller the occupation, the fewer the days of labor to perform, and the poorer the peasant. A so called two days' *Wirth* generally performs the requisite labor in his own person: but a six days' *Wirth*, a rank which the peasant we had quitted occupies, sends his laborers to supply his place, and, by sending two men three successive days, has the rest of his week undisturbed. Upon this estate no less than 360 days' work is contributed weekly, and yet the labor is not equal to the demand. This allotment per week is the only fair arrangement; for, though many a week in winter occurs when no man can work, yet were the proprietor to claim all his permitted days only in the summer, the peasant would not have a day left to reap or sow for himself.

The act of enfranchisement in Estonia has not been accompanied by the advantage which those who abstractedly reckon the state of independence too high, and that



serfage too low, might expect. To this it may be urged that the blessing of freedom was bestowed on the Estonian peasant before he was in a condition to understand its import, though truly such a privilege is better given to a people too early than wrested by them too late. It redounds to the credit of these provinces of Estonia, Livonia, and Courland, that they were the first in the empire to coalesce with the late Emperor Alexander by enfranchising their peasantry—an act which took place in 1828; and it is quite a pity that our administration for so noble a deed should be in any way interrupted by the troublesome collateral circumstances of their being peculiarly the gainers thereby. When the peasants were serfs, their owners were interested in preserving them from absolute want, and in bad harvests the peasantry became, what they are to this day in Russia Proper, a real burthen to their lord. Also, whenever the serf was not able to pay his own poll-tax, the seigneur had to make up the deficiency; but now that the Estonian peasant is a free man, all these responsibilities, which he as little desired as understood to undertake, fall upon his own shoulders: for though many a humane seigneur still supplies the same help as formerly, yet these are but worthy exceptions. Consequently a failure in crops, added to the national improvidence, exposes the peasant to hardship and starvation which he never knew in his serf condition. Among the regulations intended as a substitute to these habits of dependence, a law has been instituted compelling each peasant, in good seasons, to contribute so much corn to the *Bauer Klets*, or peasant granary—thus realizing a fund of provision against the winters of famine. But as the Estonian has been placed in a state of freedom before he knew that forethought and prudence were its only safeguards, he seizes every occasion to evade this law; and, if the Herr be not vigilant in enforcing it, the storehouse is found empty when famine has finished every other resource. One characteristic consequence of this emancipation was the adoption of family names by the peasant, who, hitherto, like the Russian serf, had been designated only by his own and his father's baptismal appellatives.

Having thus seen the Estonian peasant in his home state, our next view of him was in a congregated mass: this occurred upon occasion of our first visit to the village church, about five miles from our superb dwelling, and of which, with rare exception, they are the exclusive monopolisers. Here we found the peasants' sledge standing in double rows as thick along the road as the carriages before the Opera-house at a morning concert; and, entering through a dense crowd, smelling strongly of their sheepskin habiliments and the smoky atmosphere in which they live, we mounted a gallery to a pew reserved for the family, whence we looked down upon a platform of human heads of every variety of

rich blondes and browns—blacks there were but few, and greys none at all; though of wrinkles, failing limbs, and other signs of age, there was a premature profusion. The service, which was in Estonian, had commenced, and, after the first careless wonder with which you listen to a new language subsided, my eyes busied themselves with what was around them.

The men were all on one side, their long hair untouched by scissors since their birth, divided down the centre of the head and flowing on their shoulders; the women on the other, with high helmet-shaped caps of every variety of bright color—their gay ribbons and bright locks streaming promiscuously from beneath; or sometimes all this lowly vanity covered with a white handkerchief, which, disposed in a band across the forehead, and falling in ample folds down the cheeks, ennobled many a homely set of features. Beauty there was but little; here and there a young rosy cheek and bright eye shot through the crowd, but the generality were plain rather than ugly. The first impression on the mind of this dense crowd of attentive poor was almost painful. Our Saviour's audience were only the poor; and among the silent, listening throng who stood, each leaning with clasped hands upon his foremost neighbor's shoulder—here and there a child held aloft above the crush of limbs, while a row of sick and decrepit beings, ugly, abject, yet venerable, lying on mattresses in every picturesque form, occupied the centre, and Hebrew-draped heads and Apostolic countenances crowded around—you missed only the divine aspect from this ready-made and most touching picture. The women were chiefly in sheep-skins or wolf-skins, with gay bands round their waists, the men in the same, or in a coarse brown cloth with rows of silver buttons down the breast. The scene was enlivened by the presence of a bride—or in other words a *finacee*—who, at the publication of her banns, has the enviable privilege of appearing before the public in every rag and ribbon which it ever entered the head of any Estonian Madge Wildfire to desire, being literally loaded with all the ribbons, hankerchiefs, and petticoats which herself or her neighbors can muster; only the outer edge of each, in the insolence of her wealth, being visible, till the bride looks like the walking pattern-book of the *Kirchspiel*, or parish, and the admiring swain views at one glance both his companion and her wardrobe for life. But the head is more particularly the centre of attraction, the helmet-shaped cap on these occasions being stuck full of flowers, ribbons, scraps of tailor's cabbage, peacock's feathers, and, in short, all the sweepings of the Baron's mansion, like an over-garnished shape of blancmange; while the young lady, oppressed alike by her feelings and her finery, keeps every tag in a perpetual quiver, and hardly dares to lift up her heated countenance from her panoply of dress.

**The Leading Events of the Life of William Wilberforce.**

*Communicated for the American Penny Magazine.*

[CONCLUDED.]

The Africans were brought up in slavery, and therefore it was not so grievous to them as would be supposed. Besides the slaves were mostly prisoners who had been taken in war; and, if they were not sold, as they could not be maintained by their captors, owing to the scarcity of the necessaries of life, which their indolence would not produce in abundance, they were cruelly butchered.

Such were some of the arguments with which they endeavored to justify the trade. But it was not by these means only that they hoped to defeat the enemy. Other resources were in their possession, of which they failed not to make a ready use. Delay—in the hope that the question would be abandoned—was one of their weapons: and they did not hesitate to assert that Mr. Wilberforce grew weary of the cause. A letter which he wrote to a friend at this time, but which is too long to be inserted here, clearly shows the falsity of this charge. It concludes as follows:—"The principles on which I act in this business being those of religion, not of sensibility and personal feeling, can know of no remission, and yield to no delay."

The outrages in St. Domingo, and the spread of the revolutionary contagion at work in France, afforded fresh grounds for opposition for the enemy, and even shook the faith and excited the fears of some of his adherents. But all these things Mr. Wilberforce withstood with a determination which nothing but the principles on which he had grounded the movement could have produced. At times the enthusiasm of his supporters would rise to the highest flow; and again, it would sink to the lowest ebb. For a season, so great was their zeal, they refused to use West India produce, until the measure should be carried. Again, some political movement, either at home or abroad, would cool their ardor, and they would propose the deferring of the question till some more suitable season. But Mr. Wilberforce remained the same.—"I repose myself on God," he said, "and I hope, through his blessing, to be able to press forward." Year after year saw him at his post, pressing the question upon Parliament, nothing daunted. Again, and again was he defeated: at one time by direct opposition, at another, by the modifications offered by the enemy to his bill; and again, by the circumstances of the times, on account of which the question would be deferred. These clouds would soon roll away, and the bright sun of hope shine out; advantages would be gained, confidence restored, and success on the very verge of being realized; when again the clouds of opposition would sweep across the sky, and all become dark as before.

Thus continued the combat, with indefatigable perseverance on the one side, met by an equal resistance on the other, till the year

1807 began to draw near. It was very apparent that the Abolitionists were gaining ground. The real criminality of the trade, and its inconsistency with Christianity, were becoming generally acknowledged: and the sympathy of the nation was strongly excited against it. As the day of trial in the House of Commons approached, it became evident that success was certain; and, on the 23d of February, 1807, the final question was carried by a vote of 283 to 16. All, however, was not yet settled. A change of administration was about to take place, and it was feared, lest, "between the two ministries, neither being responsible, it should fall through in the Lords. But this fear, fortunately, was not realized. Upon the 22d of March, one month from the time it had passed the Commons, it was carried in the Lords; and two days after, having received the royal assent, it became a law.

And now, at last, the Slave Trade was abolished. Thousands, perhaps millions, of God's creatures, heirs of immortality, equally with ourselves, had been heretofore torn from their native land, from their homes and families, from their kindred and friends, to be hurried far, far off into hopeless captivity, beneath the cruel lash of the still more cruel master. Hundreds were doomed to punish in that terrible day of suffering, the Middle Passage. But this was to be no more. God had raised up an advocate for the wretched sufferer, to assert that he was born to be free, that, though the appearance was different, yet that the same heart beat in his bosom, that the same future hope was his. God had led him on, and he had been victorious. For twenty long years had he contended against this terrible evil. At times surrounded by his friends and allies—at times almost single handed: still his voice had been raised for the poor degraded slave. Clouds and storms had gathered over his head; but he had looked beyond them. Personal enmity and reproach, ay, even personal assault had encompassed him; but he heeded them not. Disease had laid its withering hand upon him; but he rallied under it. Human beings, immortal souls were his "clients;" and his case allowed of no delay.

And now success had crowned his efforts. What were his feelings? Pride and vanity would have filled the breasts of most men: but they found no place in his bosom. "All selfish triumph was lost in unfeigned gratitude to God." "I have indeed," he says in his Diary, "inexpressible reasons for thankfulness, in the glorious result of that struggle, which, with so many eminent fellow-laborers, I have so long maintained. Oh what thanks do I owe the Giver of all good for bringing me in His gracious providence this great cause, which at length, after most nineteen years labor, is now a reality. Truly, this was the Christian's victory, his victory, how much more the greatest conqueror ever seen! How much

feelings of his heart, when he knelt that night in grateful prayer, than were ever those of him who laid low cities, or destroyed nations!

The most important question, after the one we have just been speaking of, in which Mr. Wilberforce took a leading part, was that of christianizing India. In the year 1793, at the renewal of the charter of the East India Company, he had endeavored to carry a bill, for diffusion of religious instruction through that benighted country; but, owing to the resistance of the Directors of the Company, it was lost. Since then his abolition business prevented any further movement in the matter; but now that that had been finished he again turned his attention to it. This question concerned the welfare of twenty millions of his fellow creatures, (together with millions yet unborn,) who ignorant of the existence of a true God, were, as they thought, under the kind protection and providence of Brahma.

Here, indeed, was a dark and extensive tract of idolatry and Superstition, into which not a ray of Christian light had ever shone. Mr. Wilberforce was not the man to remain idle, while anything could be done in such a case. He accordingly set himself to work, with all the energy and alacrity he had exhibited in the abolition question. But I will not enter into details. As in the slave case, so here, Parliament was opposed to the movement. The feelings of the country must therefore be excited. This was soon done; and "*nine hundred petitions*, a number wholly unprecedented on such a subject," praying that the heathen might receive the blessings of the Gospel, were soon before the House. The effect was as desired. They could not be resisted; and in this second holy undertaking was he crowned with success.

The Biography of Mr. Wilberforce, which no one can read without deriving from it great benefit, will exhibit many other acts of benevolence in which he was concerned, but which need not be mentioned here. A few words respecting his character will finish all I have to say.

If there ever was a Christian man upon earth, Mr. Wilberforce was one; and he evinced, both in his life and in his character, that degree of perfection in spiritual things to which the true follower of Christ can attain in this world. As we have seen his character, in early childhood, underwent a change. He had become deeply impressed with the sinfulness of his past life, with the thought of the danger in which he had been living, and in which all who follow not God do continually live, and of his Maker's boundless and undeserved mercy toward him; and he resolved to amend. From that time his chief care was for his own soul, over which he kept a strict and untiring watch, that he might conform his life to that of his Master. To aid him in this purpose, he kept a "*Journal of his Soul*," with a view to make him-

self humble and watchful; in which he recorded his different states of mind, his progress or regress day by day, the difficulties which met him, the obstacles to overcome, the manner of life best suited to his new course: in a word, in which he noted every thing which might serve to promote his spiritual growth. This journal he continued to keep during his whole life; and it served, as it were, as an index by which his whole character might be regulated. It gives an insight into the true character of the man, and is as useful to the reader as it is interesting.

Three traits of character stand prominent in Mr. Wilberforce:—deep humility, an overflowing gratitude to his Maker, and a boundless but discriminating charity. The first of these, his humility, might be thought to amount almost to a depression of spirits, or a slavish fear of God. But it was not so. It arose from a consciousness of his own weakness, as well as from the commands of Scripture. However much good he did, to whatever extent he benefited his fellow creatures, he attributed all to God: *he was but the instrument*. No one man, probably, that ever lived was the cause of more good to mankind in general than he: yet he was ever condemning himself because he had so unprofitably employed his time; and when, after a career of forty-five years in Parliament, old age compelled him to resign his seat, it was with great reluctance, not from his unwillingness to retire from public life, but because he felt he had performed so little. And yet we cannot expect, that, with his deep humility, he had no inward satisfaction at the life he had led. No one can perform a single benevolent action without this feeling. It is the voice of the conscience within us—of God within us, and cannot be kept down. He, then, could not have been a stranger to it.

His gratitude to God, the second trait which I have mentioned, must have been truly affecting, especially in his old age. Mercies surrounded him on every side. All the comforts of life, both bodily and spiritual, were his. His cup overflowed with blessings. But he did not receive these things without a thought of from whence they came. He perceived in them the goodness of God, and ever poured forth to Him the grateful feelings of his heart. He knew not why he, undeserving as he was, should be the object of so many favors; and he received them with an habitual thankfulness. His soul was ever filled with the thoughts of God's love to man; and he was ever telling of and meditating upon it. He beheld it in every thing around him. In the works of nature, as well as in the little comforts of life, and in the hours of sorrow and sickness; as in those of health and gladness; he never failed to perceive it.

And, being himself so highly favored, he made it a practice, from principle, to give to others of what he had so abundantly received. His fortune, until within a few years of his death, being large, his income was also large;

and one quarter of this, and at times even more, was set apart for charitable purposes. He acted on the commandment—"Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth;" and many were the unfortunate or needy who received his assistance, without knowing who was their benefactor. Besides his private charities, he contributed largely and constantly to the public charitable associations to which he belonged; and wherever religion or morals were to be extended or purified, he was to be found a powerful friend, ever ready to assist, either with the heart or purse.

But it was at his home that his character was more especially perceived; and here he was ever the centre of a charmed circle.—Possessing a most sociable disposition, his house, both in the city and country, was always open to his friends, who eagerly sought admittance, and readily found a hearty welcome.

His public life was grounded on those religious principles which formed the main-spring of his character. Possessed of talents and influence, and holding a responsible station in life, he knew that much would be expected from him by man, and required by God; and well he endeavored to perform his part. He entered upon his career as an independent man, and continued so throughout.—Allied to no party, he supported what he thought would best promote the interests of his country. And to do this, he had no few or slight temptations to resist. Being unfettered by party shackles, he not unfrequently found himself arrayed against his most intimate friends, and those who had given him their powerful support in his own great movements. This always gave him pain; and we may not unreasonably suppose, that it was the cause of many, and severe struggles in secret. Indeed his journal records his private meditations on such occasions. But duty was to be performed at whatever sacrifice. A higher authority than personal feeling was calling him on, and he obeyed it.

And, as he belonged to no party, so would he accept of no office during his whole life. He saw his equals placed in stations of high trust and responsibility which he might have occupied, and even his inferiors gradually rose above him; but still he steadfastly refused. He preferred to remain plain Mr. Wilberforce; and his life conferred a dignity upon this title far greater than was in the power of his country to bestow. And here I will close.—Leading such a life, what must have been his latter end? Inward calmness and peace of mind—that blessed fruit of a righteous life, which the world can neither give nor take away—was his reward on earth, and he was at last called away to share in the glories of that Heavenly Kingdom for which he had so earnestly labored, "Leaving us a bright example, that we should follow his steps."

C. A. G.

"*Phreno-Mnemo techny, or the Art of Memory*," by F. F. GOURAUD.—"This is one of the most remarkable books it has ever fallen to our lot to examine. In style, manner and matter, it will hereafter rank among the most curious of the curiosities of literature. Its great size is one of the smallest of its demands upon the attention of the learned world." "It would be impossible to characterize adequately the absurdities of the style in which these lectures are written. To call it *Sophomorical*, would be doing the greatest conceivable injustice to the young gentlemen who are supposed to monopolize that particular manner; to speak of it as *Theatrical*, would be to libel the *Crummies* of the stage. It is bombastic to the last degree of the ridiculous; wordy to an inconceivable extent; vulgar in its tawdriness, and disgusting in its affectation and pretence." "A book so full of charlatanry as this, had it appeared in another civilized country in Christendom, would have instantly encountered a storm of ridicule and contempt. It could not have survived the day of its birth."

—*North American Review*.

## AGRICULTURAL.

### STORING CABBAGES.

A very good and compact method of storing cabbage is, in the same manner that we have practised with the sugar bed. Select a dry piece of ground, cut the heads of the cabbage from their stumps, and place them in parallel rows, with the top part down, and any desired length or width. Make these rows one less in width and length every layer, so that when the heap is made it will come to a point, and appear very much like a pile of cannon balls in an arsenal. Over this heap place first a covering of straw, and then put on the dirt sufficiently thick, the same as on a potato heap, to keep out the frost, and the work is done. The earth should be spatted down hard on the four sides, making the top sharp, like the roof of a house, so as to shed rain well. If the ground where the cabbage is stored be of a heavy clay, it should be trenched round the heap so as to carry off the water, and a bed of straw or round logs six inches or a foot thick be made for it to rest upon, and as a drain for all moisture, it being quite important that vegetables of every kind be kept dry.—(*Selected*.)

THE SILK BUSINESS IN CONNECTICUT.—The town of Mansfield, in Connecticut, was the first place in this country, we believe, in which the cultivation and manufacture of silk was attended to to much extent, and the town still continues to be engaged in that business: there being at this time no less than eight factories employed in it.—(*Selected*.)

**Great Plan of Migration to America.**

The Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer (Mr. Walsh) writes under date of Oct. 15:—

A visiter, likely to be well informed, mentioned to me yesterday the creation of a company in Paris, with a capital of twelve millions of francs, for the purchase and settlement of land in your West. From November last until June, one of my chief and most interesting avocations was the communication of American statistics and prospects to French, Swiss, Germans and Italians, men of small fixed incomes, or manufacturers, or artisans, who wished to emigrate to the United States. Inquiries begin again; and it is no slight satisfaction to determine persons whose character, means, and callings, render them desirable for our country. While you keep at peace within and without, you may look to an indefinite accession of useful population from most parts of Europe. There is, every where, among the small proprietors, mechanics, and agricultural laborers, a vague idea of the eligibility of the American Union for bettering their condition, and founding prosperous families. In spite, too, of the declamations in journals and Legislatures about the turbulence and capricious despotism of transatlantic democracy, the European rich rather more believe in the stability and order in your system than in the safety, for any period, of their own institutions and public funds, or whatever outlays.

**Canal Across the Isthmus.**—It is announced that M. de Castellon, Minister of Foreign Affairs and Representative of Nicaragua, one of the States of Central America, has concluded an agreement, at Paris, with an Anglo-French-Belgian company, conceding to the company, on very advantageous terms, the exclusive right of making a canal to unite the Atlantic with the Pacific Ocean by the Nicaragua Lake. The canal is to be eighty *kilometres* (twenty leagues) long, and to be facilitated not by the lake alone, but a very important navigable river, and not to cost more than fifty millions of francs. Three committees are already formed, who will soon meet at Brussels, in order to settle the commencement of operations. The French committee consists of Messrs. Garrella and Michel Chevalier, engineers, and Mr. de Romieu, Prefect of the Department of the Upper Marne. Professor Chevalier has written much in the *Journal des Debats* in favor of the Nicaragua route.

**PANTHER ABOUT.**—The Newton, (N. J.) paper says:—

A Panther has been prowling about in the vicinity of this village, during the past week, committing sundry slight depredations. On Wednesday a cow of the late Doct. Hedges was torn by the animal, within a mile of his house.

**USING SINGLE OXEN.**—Many farmers are not aware of the many uses to which a single ox may be put. If they had been to lose one of the yoke, they too generally let the other remain idle until they find a mate for him, or sell him to the butcher. But why not keep him to work? In a single yoke they may soon learn to lead a team and perform all the operations which a single horse can.

A worthy old relative of ours once tried his experiment with complete success. Having lost one of his steers by accident, concluded to train the other to work alone. Accordingly he was put into a single harness—before other oxen—or in the fills of a single wagon. In the horse cart he was first rate; and he soon became familiar with the saddle and bridle, and many a good ride have we had in our *younger* days, *a la mode de Hottentot*, upon his back. He was no mean courser upon the turf, and if we had him now in his prime, we should not fear matching him with the best of the *scrub sweep stakes*, though backed and spurred by the veriest horse jockey, that can be found from Kittery to Calais.

*Maine Farmer.*

Church bells can now be made of steel, as has been proved by an ingenious American mechanic in Ohio, from a suggestion in an English newspaper. A bell weighing fifty pounds, made of steel will cost only about \$30, and can be heard two miles or more. The advantages of this invention are two fold, first, it is so cheap that every church may have a bell of a clear, brilliant and musical tone; second, it is so light, and being stationary, that even a slight belfry will sustain it. This newly invented bell is rung by a crank, and any boy can do it as well as a regular parish bell-ringer.—For about \$200 a chime of seven bells can now be had.

**A BIRD STORY.**—According to the Montgomery (Ala.) Journal, an eagle of wonderful size and fierceness, has been killed in that neighborhood. He made himself exceedingly obnoxious to the people, by his frequent depredations—pouncing upon and carrying off geese, pigs, and even sheep, at length he seized and attempted to carry off a negro child! The inhabitants of that quarter could bear with his atrocities no longer, and a reward of \$50 was offered for his destruction. He was killed, and measured *eight feet three inches* from the extremity of one wing to the other, and weighed *sixty-seven pounds*!



### A BRAZEN LAVER.

The print represents one of the lavers in use in the Temple of Jerusalem, according to the views gathered from ancient writers. Calmet says:—

"These were vessels borne by four cherubims, standing upon bases or pedestals, and having handles belonging to them, with the help whereof they might be drawn, and conveyed from one place to another, as they might be wanted in the temple. These lavers were double: that is to say, composed of a basin, which received the water that fell from a square vessel above it, from which they drew water with cocks. The whole work was of brass; the square vessel was adorned with heads of a lion, an ox and a cherub, that is to say, of extraordinary hieroglyphic creatures. Each of these lavers contained forty baths, or four bushels, forty-one pints, and forty cubic inches of Paris measure.

"There were ten made in this form, and of this capacity; five of them were placed on the right, and five on the left hand of the temple, between the altar of burnt offerings and the steps which led to the porch of the temple."

**A Frog imbedded in Coal.**—In the Duke of Hamilton's colliery, at Wallacetown, near Falkirk, Scotland, a living frog has been found imbedded in a small piece of coal about three inches long and two and a half broad, at a depth of 42 fathoms from the surface, and 300 yards from the bottom of the shaft.

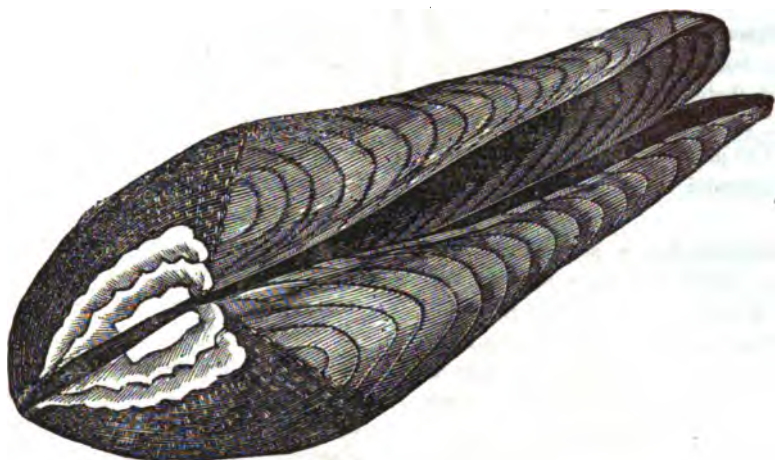
### Preparations for Western Emigration.

Some years ago a gentleman of impaired fortune emigrated from the interior of Mass. almost to the prairies of Illinois. He had previously purchased a large farm and log-house, before he went out with his fashionable family of wife and three daughters. They sent round by way of New Orleans, Sofas, Centre Tables, Mirrors, Piano and such things, but they were poor appendages in the log-house, where a pine table, and a few plain benches would have been more in taste and keeping. They had a hard time of it for some months in getting accustomed to such things, especially when it was found that articles of the simplest kind and of absolute necessity, could not be obtained within ten miles! Then there were an abundance of hot tears shed, and gladly would fine furniture, and glittering baubles have been exchanged for some little article which it was next to impossible to live without. Unfortunately, they forgot to carry to their secluded home *common salt*, without which no food is palatable. The log cabin was over-run with rats, and having nothing to check their ravages, they threatened to eat the family out of house and home. The disconsolate daughters wrote to their friends that they had sent three miles to borrow some *salt*, and that their father rode seventeen miles, on horseback, in pursuit of a cat or kitten.—*Con. paper.*

When the sea is of a blue color, it is deep water, but when green, shallow, and when white, still more shallow.

The flea jumps 200 times his own length, equal to a quarter of a mile for a man.





## THE GAPING SHELL, OR MYA.

A few leading facts respecting the nature of shells and shell-fish, (as they are commonly called,) ought to be known to us all. We say as they are commonly called, because the animals which inhabit shells are not properly fish, and indeed resemble them only in one circumstance, viz., the element in which they live. Certain species want even this solitary point of similarity, being terrestrial. Some of the snails are even found on trees. And this wide distinction between the whole of the shelled animals and fish, is one of the facts which all persons of education should know, and distinctly remember. To view it in a strong light, we should go a little farther back, and impress upon our minds the grand outlines of the animal kingdom.

The first grand division of animals is in two classes: those with a vertebral column, (that is, a spine or backbone,) and those without it. Now as fishes proper possess this part, and the inhabitants of shells do not, they belong to different grand divisions of the animal kingdom. This is easily understood: but it is not all. After careful study, many observations, and much reflection, we find a thousand other differences springing out of this fundamental one: for the backbone, or vertebral column, serves several purposes beside that which may seem, at first view, to be its chief or

only one, viz., that of a support to the frame. This is, indeed, one of its principal objects: but, through the hollow which perforates it from end to end, passes the spinal marrow, which is the grand canal of sensation, (if we may use such a figurative expression) and through it lies the communication between the brain and every other part of the body. The medulla (or marrow, as this Latin word signifies,) which fills the hollow of the spine, branches off sideways, in different directions, through small holes, bored in the sides of the joints, or vertebræ, and subdivides beyond the reach of microscopes. If we would satisfy ourselves whether the ramifications extend to every part of our own cheeks, arms, or fingers, we can recur to a very easy and simple test. A cambric needle, thrust through the thin outer skin, will often detect to our full conviction, what the highest magnifying power of lenses much fail to render visible.

Now the invertebrated animals, or those destitute of backbones, are also destitute of the spinal marrow, and their power of feeling must of course be dependent on another arrangement. Will not such of our readers as have never attended to these points, seek to pursue them hereafter? Will they not, at least, reflect enough upon the nature of the beasts of the field, the fowls of

the air and the fish of the sea, to realize, that they resemble the human race in their liability to suffering even from slight injuries, and therefore have claims on our humanity, not only as fellow-creatures, but as exposed to pains and torments from careless or ignorant, as well as from cruel hands?

These remarks may appear to be out of place here, while we have before us an animal of a different class. We are ready to reply, that if by introducing them here, we may give a good direction to any of our readers, we shall not consider them thrown away. Before we return to the subject depicted at the head of this article, we would add a few words more.

Backbones serve several other important purposes also. The ribs are attached to them, which protect the heart and lungs, and partly the stomach, while their motion causes the vital operation of breathing. The spinal column also is the supporter of the head, either directly, as in man, or indirectly, by giving support to the muscles which sustain it, as in common animals. For an example of the manner in which provision is made for the support of the enormous head of the mammoth, with its tremendous tusks, see page 715, of this number of our magazine.

We will now revert to the Mya, or gaping shell-fish, which is depicted at the head of this article. Like all other inhabitants of shells, it is destitute not only of a backbone, but also of all bones whatever. The shell-fish belong to that one of the three divisions of the invertebrated animals which are called Mollusca or soft animals. Many of them, like the clam, oyster and muscle, have no heads. In many other respects also, which we have no room to particularize, they differ from the animals with which we are most familiar, and present curious and surprising characteristics, which the students of God's works admire, investigate and record, which the idle and frivolous respect not, and which the novel reader despises.

The gaping shell is often placed at the

head of the double shells or bivalves; and such of our readers as have had taste and industry enough to commence a collection of these beautiful objects, need not be told that we have a very useful variety of the Mya in abundance on our sea-coast: the long clam, or soft clam, as it is commonly called. The Mya is distinguished by an opening left between its shells at one part when it is elsewhere closed. This is made to allow the foot of the animal to have at all times access to the water or air. It lives buried an inch or more beneath the sand, in beaches, between high and low water marks, and twice every 24 hours is alternately covered and left by the tide. It is easily discovered when the sea has retired, by its spirting up a small jet of water, on feeling the pressure made on the sand by a little blow, or by the foot of one treading near it. A spade, or even the hand will then easily dig it out of its bed. It is very delicate and wholesome food, and is sold in considerable quantities in New York and other places, being preferred by many, for its flavor, to the round or real clam; while some even rank it with the oyster.

Another distinguishing mark of the Mya often is a peculiar hinge, which is the chief characteristic of the species, as in most other bivalves: but the hinge varies in some species of the Mya.

Here, however, as in noticing the gaping of the shell, we give the marks of the covering of the animal, and speak as conchologists. The reader will bear in mind, that, in writing of the animal itself, zoologists leave the shell out of view, and regard only the organic structure, habits, &c. Turning to "Cuvier's Animal Kingdom," therefore, we find Mya ranged among the Inclusa, or fifth family of the Acephala Testacea, (headless shellfish,) which is the first order of mollusca, or soft animals. Therefore, to learn all that is to be known of the animal, we must read the description of each division and subdivision, with distinct ideas of the place which it holds in the system.

The following description (familiar and scientific) of the shell and its inhabitant we

copy from "Lessons on Shells," a pretty little elementary work, which we would recommend to every family and school, as a pleasing and useful assistant in the study of this interesting and improving branch of natural history. The American edition with colored prints may be bought for less than a dollar, and offers many lessons for drawing and coloring, as well as a great deal of familiar and agreeable instruction on shells and shell-fish.

#### GAPEL.

*Generic character.* Shell bivalve, equi-valve, inequilateral, sometimes gaping at one end, sometimes at both; shape, suboval, broader than it is long; generally smooth, or only slightly striated; hinge with a thick, strong patulous, or spoon-shaped tooth, sometimes inserted into the opposite valve.

#### OBSERVATIONS ON THE SHELL AND ITS INHABITANT.

The points of generic resemblance in the *Myæ* are wanting in many of the species. The coarse large tooth is the characteristic of the hinge, but sometimes it is not more than a thickened callosity. Some species are altogether destitute of teeth; these have a rounded cavity for the reception of the cartilage. The gaping of the valves is another distinguishing feature, but it does not always occur. In form also the shells differ considerably; some are oblong and truncated, as if a part of the shell had been cut off; others are obicular, and many are angular from the addition of ears at the hinge. The *Myæ* are generally covered with a thick brown or green epidermis; when this is removed, the surface exhibits a beautiful iridescent mother-of-pearl lustre. Some of the species grow to a great size; others are remarkable for their thick, solid and substantial shells, and have in consequence been formed into a distinct genus, called *Unio*. Many of the mollusca of this genus burrow in the sand or mud, boring a channel through which they thrust a contracted trunk including two tubes. The *Myæ* furnish food not only for man, but also for many aquatic birds.

#### *MYA Truncata.*

##### TRUNCATED GAPEL.

*Specific character.* Shell, ovate, convex, truncated at the anterior end, where it gapes considerably, curved at the areola, wrinkled

transversely, and covered with a brownish yellow tough epidermis, extending an inch or two beyond the gaping end, like a thick membrane, through which the animal protrudes its tube; hinge with a rounded tooth projecting forwards; inside white; length from one to two inches; breadth from two to three.

These shells inhabit the sand or gravel about low water mark on most of the northern coasts of Europe. In Greenland their Mollusca are the food of man and other animals. When taken alive, the epidermis of the shell is found joined to the tube or proboscis of the animal, having become a thick, tough, coriaceous skin for its protection. The animal is capable of extending this tube to the distance of nine or ten inches, and of contracting it about three, but cannot withdraw it entirely into the shell.

#### *MYA Margaritifera.*

##### PEARL-DIVING OYSTER.

*Specific character.* Shell, strong, ponderous, thick; shape, ovate, oblong, front compressed, margin a little contracted in the middle, giving a somewhat curved outline to the circumference; hinge consisting of a cardinal tooth in one valve, which is thick, obtusely conical, and looking into a bifurcated tooth in the other valve; shell about two inches long, and four broad; covered with a black epidermis decorticated at the umbones; inside of a greenish pearly hue.

This shell is one of a very interesting group, now formed into a distinct genus and called *Unio*. It inhabits only rocky torrents, and the precipitous streams of mountainous districts. Many are found in the cataracts and rapid rivers of America, and by their solid and thick shells manifest the providential care that fitted them for the dangerous spots they occupy. When we look at the ponderous *Mya* driven by the powerful torrent, and compare it with the light and delicate *Lanthina*, borne gently on the surface of the waves, shall we coldly attribute such adaptation to circumstances or the blind dealing of chance, and not rather delight to recognize the beneficent wisdom of our heavenly Father, pervading all his works, and suiting each to the place he assigns it?

The *Mya Margaritifera* is found in several British rivers, particularly those of Wales; it is also found in some parts of Ireland, where the peasantry use the valves as spoons. (It is common in the U. States.)

## GREAT AMERICAN MASTODON.

*Concluded from No. 40, page 636*

## ANATOMY OF THE MASTODON.

**The skull.** The bones of the skull are wonderfully large, and as well preserved as the other bones. The posterior part is flat and broad, measuring in height one foot eleven inches, and in width two feet nine inches. The *foramen magnum* for the passage of the spinal marrow, is three inches and a half in diameter. In the centre of the occipital bone are two deep cavities for the insertion of the *ligamentum nuchæ*, separated by a thin bony partition. The frontal bone is two feet four inches wide, between the orbits of the eyes. The outer plate of bone is very hard and three quarters of an inch thick, where we find eleven inches and a quarter of cellular bone, extending down to the brain. The cavity of the brain is small, occupying only the lower portion of the skull. In front of the nares, (nostrils,) between the origin of the tusks, is a cavity as large as that of the brain, and is probably the *antrum highmorianum*.

The insertion of the tusks into the intermaxillary bones, is two feet five inches, extending back of the orbits. These tusks were ten and a half feet in length, and two feet and an inch in circumference where they enter the socket. With regard to the direction of the tusks, we are convinced from observation of a number of skulls, that their direction is as accidental as the horns of cattle. Some follow the first curve, downward and outwards, the points in one which we have seen being eleven feet asunder. In the skull of this skeleton before us, they first curved downwards and outwards till they were seven feet apart, when they curved inwards and slightly upwards till they approached at the points within two feet of each other. The socket of the tusks is curved and flattened, so that it was impossible for the tusks to have turned in the sockets, during the decay of the soft parts, as is supposed by many to have been the case.

The whole skull, lengthwise, is bounded on all sides by nearly straight lines. The lower jaw is nearly straight from the angle to the front, and measures in that line two feet ten inches. The condyloid process, by which it is articulated with the head, is distant from the coronoid process one foot. In the front of the lower jaw, at the commissure, is a small round tooth, eleven inches in length and one inch and a half in diameter, and inserted into a socket seven inches deep. This is on the left side of the commissure. On the right side is a partial socket, as if another tooth had once been there.—It appears that the young animals had these two teeth, but lost them at a later period of life, as the remains of the socket only are found in skeletons of old animals.

The teeth are, in this skeleton, two in each row, making eight in all. The front tooth

measures three by four and a half inches; the back tooth, three and a half by seven and a half inches. Like the elephant, this animal probably changed its teeth during its growth; at each change the back teeth crowding forward, till they eventually crowded out the front ones.

The length of the head, from the occiput to the front of the intermaxillary bones, is four feet and one inch, and weighed, with the tusks, 694 pounds.

There are seven bones of the neck, nineteen of the back and three of the loins. The first seven bones of the back are characterized by very long spinous processes, the longest measuring two feet. From the third they diminish in length very rapidly to the eleventh, when they are almost lost. The bones of the neck are much more upright than in the elephant, giving to the animal the appearance of carrying a high head. Atlas, 3 ft. 8 in. in circumference.

The ribs are forty in number; twenty on each side, and the longest measures four feet seven inches. The first and second ribs on the right side appear to have been broken by some accident during the animal's life. During the process of healing, the first rib has formed a bony attachment to the sternum or breast-bone, which is a triangular bone of large size and one foot seven inches long. The last two ribs on the right side have also been united longitudinally. The scapula (shoulder-blade) is two feet and ten inches long, and two feet nine inches wide, having a long and sharp acromion process.

The humerus (shoulder) is three feet and five inches long, three feet and two inches in circumference at the upper end, and three feet and five inches at the lower. The ulna measures two feet and three inches, from the articulation at the humerus, to where it unites with the foot. The olecranon process is seven inches long, and two feet four inches in circumference at the base. The circumference of the elbow is three feet nine inches. The radius is small and slender, and crosses from the inside of the ankle to the front of the elbow. The articulating surface of the elbow is one foot three and a half inches long, and seven and a half inches wide.

The bones of the fore-foot resemble in form those of an elephant, but project forward instead of being arranged in a perpendicular column, and the toes have evidently possessed great power of flexion.

The pelvis is a broad massive bone, and was taken up entire. It measures between the iliac extremities, six feet and one inch. The pubic and sacro-iliac symphyses are completely united by ossification. The pubic bone, from the anterior to the posterior edge, measures two feet. The thyroid foramen is nine and a half inches long by five inches wide. The diameter from the sacrum to the pubis is twenty-two inches; the transverse diameter nineteen.

The femur (thigh-bone) is three feet ten

inches long, and seventeen inches in circumference at the middle. The head of this bone is two feet in circumference; around the trochanter, three feet. The great trochanter is very large, but in place of the lesser trochanter is only a swelling and roughness of the bone.

The tibia is two feet six inches long, and two feet seven inches in circumference at the top. The articulating surface, where it receives the thigh bone, is one foot in transverse diameter. The fibula is two feet two inches in length. The bones of the hind leg resemble in a wonderful degree the same bones in man; and it is not to be wondered at, that when these bones have been found, they have sometimes been mistaken for the bones of gigantic men.

The bones of the legs, the tusks and the proboscis in this animal are similar to those of the elephant. The structure of the remainder of the skeleton is entirely different. The head of the elephant is formed of bones more or less rounded throughout. The occiput consists of two large lobes of bone, one on each side, with a deep groove between. The lower jaw is convex on the lower side, and the teeth in that jaw are with the crowns concave from the front backwards, receiving the upper teeth which are convex to fit them. The teeth of the elephant are nearly smooth, while in this animal they are formed of two rows of conical prominences, from which the animal receives its name, the two Greek words of which the name is composed signifying a *nipple* and a *tooth*.

It was formerly the opinion that this animal lived partly upon flesh. There is, however, satisfactory evidence, from its teeth and from the contents of the stomach, that its food was principally the small twigs and branches of trees. It had little, if any, lateral motion to its lower jaw, and of course could not masticate its food very fine.

All that we know of the habits of the animal is to be inferred from its structure and from tradition. Its form compared with the elephant, is apparently about the same as the horse compared with the ox. He was probably comparatively a graceful animal in his movements; and with his elevated head, ornamented with such enormous tusks, appeared terribly majestic. The opinion of some that he was the behemoth of Job, is without any foundation; yet the description of that animal in some respects may well apply to this.

#### OTHER ANIMAL REMAINS.

The discovery has been made of the remains of a species of deer in the fresh water marl beds of Orange and Greene counties in this State. We first obtained the jaw of this extinct species from the marl pit of Mr. Stewart in the latter county, and afterwards one of the horns from a similar pit in Scotchtown, in Orange. This deer was about the size of the reindeer of the north, and, like that animal,

was provided with a flattened (though more slender) horn; but it differs especially from the reindeer, in the possession of two brow antlers instead of one, on a single shaft, and quite near its base. No other bones have yet been found; and hence the height and bulk of the animal have not been accurately determined; but that in this country the genus *CERVUS* contained a species which is now extinct, is, by this discovery, placed beyond a doubt.

But a still more remarkable species has also perished: we allude to the great Irish elk, whose remains are found in the same beds as those of the deer just spoken of. The horns of this gigantic creature had a spread of ten feet, and hence he must have been one of the most majestic animals of the forests of his time.

Of all the extinct species of quadrupeds, however, the mastodons and elephants are the most remarkable. An animal twelve feet high and proportionately long, provided with tusks curving upwards and outwards to the extent of ten feet, must have been a unique object upon the hills in our vicinity. What their habits were, cannot be well determined now; but we know that they must have been vegetable feeders, and have browsed upon trees of no mean height and size. A circumstance of some interest in their history is, that they appear to have been confined to the western side of the present valley of the Hudson; for so far as observations have been made, their remains have not been found either north of the Mohawk valley, or east of the Hudson river.

Although the bones belonging to many different individuals have been discovered in the counties of Albany and Greene in this State, and in the adjacent counties in New Jersey, still this part of the continent does not appear to have been their favorite haunt. We must go into the valley of the Mississippi, if we would form a true conception of their former numbers and importance. The Bigbone licks are known the world over, as the cemetery of hundreds of these animals. But here they are not solitary and alone: numerous bones of other animals, known now to be extinct, lie entombed with them in those saline deposits. The horse, the ox, the buffalo and some others, appear to have been their companions, and to have made these spots their favorite resort. Still farther west, they were equally if not more abundant. The Helderberg hills seem to have been the limit of their wanderings in this direction, the base of the Rocky mountains their extreme west, and the valley of the Mississippi the centre of their range.

The most interesting question in regard to these animals, is that which inquires the cause of their extinction. On this question we are not prepared to sustain an opinion, nor even to offer one that is any thing like satisfactory to ourselves.—Time will unfold the secret.

### THE DECEMBER MEETING OF THE NEW YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Several interesting subjects were brought before the Society. Mr. Brodhead, who collected much valuable matter relating to Colonial History during his late mission to Europe, at the direction of our Legislature, presented copies of two maps of the coast and country, believed to have been drawn in 1614 and 1616. They have been lithographed by Pendleton.

Mr. Broadhead read the following interesting description of the

#### *Palace of the States General, at the Hague.*

"The Archives of the Government of the Netherlands at the Hague, are among the richest depositories of Historical information, to be found in Europe. The proverbial care and system of our Dutch ancestors is perhaps no where more fully illustrated than in the immense collection of Historical Records now preserved in the old palace of the States General in the Birmenhot. Here—in a long suite of apartments, formerly the scene of councils and discussions affecting the peace and policy of Europe; where the stadtholder and the States General were often called upon to decide questions in which England, France and Spain, the Bishop of Munster and the Elector, the Vatican and the Sultan were interested; or which came up for review and adjudication from the dependencies of the United Provinces in the far off Indian seas, the "Ultima Thule" of the World,—where were once read the dispatches of the victorious Hein, who wrenched from the hands of the ruthless Spaniards the unrighteous spoil he had torn from the unoffending Mexican and Peruvian: where the letters of Tromp and De Ruyter—"terror oceanis immensi"—told the story of the humiliation of St. George:—here, in the gilded apartments that once were witnesses of the pomp and power of the Provinces, are now preserved the decaying memorials which, while they record the former greatness of the Republic, seem to repeat in mournful tones from their dusty shelves, "the sceptre has departed from Judah."

Amidst this enormous collection of records, where two centuries of the world's history is embodied and preserved, it is not surprising that the annals of a far-off and scarcely noticed colony—scarcely noticed,

at least, till it was about becoming the prey of the careless Charles—should occupy a comparatively small place. Where the Elector of Bohemia and the Duke of Courland usurp whole volumes, the colony of New Netherlands modestly claims a few brief and sparsely scattered notices. No prophetic eye seems then to have foreseen the after splendors of that obscure and humble colony—that new, grand and flourishing empire. Occupied with transactions and events nearer home; or if with the affair of Brazil and the West Indies, with affairs, at least, of flourishing and valuable colonies; the fate and prospects of the humble *protégé* of the West India company—itsself discovered and colonized, as it were, by an accident—gave but little concern to their High Mightinesses, and claimed but little space in their voluminous journals. Had the records of that company been preserved with the praiseworthy care displayed in regard to those of the Government itself, we might indeed have now rejoiced in the possession of the most perfect body of annals that any modern state can boast of guarding. But a careless hand was laid upon treasures whose antiquity should have rendered them sacred. The very reasons given in the order for their sale should have secured their preservation. The shelves of the West India House at Amsterdam were encumbered with old and decaying papers, and room was needed. For a few miserable guilders, the records we had so long coveted were scattered and dispersed; and the shopkeeper and tradesman on the Rhine wrapped up his wares in the mutilated dispatches of the directors of New Netherlands.

#### *Letter from a Chinese Scholar and Philanthropist.*

The following peculiar and very interesting letter of acknowledged merit was read by the Secretary, Mr. Wetmore.

#### THONCHING'S LETTER.

TO THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF NEW YORK.

*Benevolent Sirs:—*

It is now a pleasant season when the golden chrysanthemum fills the paths and the purple foliage of the maple covers the hills. Separated far asunder, I desire your health and utmost prosperity, and that with time this may be still more abundant.—Though we are reciprocally afar off I desire your happiness.

I have respectfully to state, that several months since I received and perused your



esteemed favor (literally, elegant letter) and several volumes of books which, with all respect, I have received and understand, and for which I am much obliged. I fully determined to reply at once, but just at that time on account of slight indisposition I was caused to procrastinate; but being men of great liberality and of kindness as broad as the sea, surely you will excuse me. Now the favorable monsoon has commenced it is convenient to send a brief reply (literally, an inch of parchment) and to express my heartfelt thanks.

In my humble opinion your honorable nation delights in righteousness and possesses a clear perception of the principles of right reason; and the names of its literati, enrolled in your colleges, cannot be enumerated.

It delights in doing righteous deeds, and its people are exceedingly righteous and are all possessed of every accomplishment, men of worth who take the lead in pointing out the right way.

Since perusing your letter, still more do I look up to it with admiration. I (a stupid man) from youth to the present time have formed resolutions to do something, yet am not aware that I have done any thing properly. I have in my own mind pondered upon that which is morally excellent, have cherished a regard for righteousness, exerted myself to practise it, and used strong endeavors to induce others to do the same. Now then, the high compliments contained in your letter filled me with unspeakable surprise.

Recently at Canton, in consequence of opium, the confusion and troubles of war ensued, and the people of China could not depend upon their lives. The recent state of things has been such as one cannot bear to mention to his most intimate friends.

Originally embodying in action the benevolent mind of Heaven above, inasmuch as opium is an article injurious to men, therefore, our Government legislated that it would not receive a revenue derived from it, and established laws rigorously prohibiting it, not aware of the extraordinary consequences to which it has led, and that it would prove impracticable to arrest this article so injurious to men. But, alas! on the contrary, (so far from arresting it) it has caused the people to take the poison.

Inasmuch as I reflect that your honorable nation formerly bought Africans and made slaves of them, so that during a long period the aggregate has amounted to several myriads, henceforth may the men of worth of

your honorable country, in imitation of High Heaven, cherish for them a feeling of commiseration, and diffuse intelligence among the men of worth of every nation, that they may exert their strength to prohibit and arrest this evil, and not allow the people of that country (Africa) to be made slaves. Those who have been bought should be suffered at their option to return to their country, and to their native villages. Then this being done, it will be seen that your honorable nation delights in a righteous heart.

And, however, since at the present day opium is flowing like poison through the central kingdom, causing all who smoke it to become idiots, to convert day into night, neglect their duties, and in the highest degree injuring lives, wasting property and ruining families; and although they be urged to leave it off, they do not awake to the subject, and although there be rigorous government penalties, they fear them not. Again, there are those who are addicted to casting their nets for profit. These make many schemes for transporting it and selling it again in every province. As daily the wind rises and the waves increase, so this accumulated evil has become deeper and still greater, till in the 21st and 23d years of the present reign (1841 and 1842) it caused the people and citizens of China to meet the calamity of being dispersed abroad without habitation, and our soldiers and generals were wounded with the keen points of the spear. Truly, this our benevolent and good people have felt most sensibly and wept over it with flowing tears.

I desire every man of worth in your honorable nation, who takes pleasure in righteousness, and is devoted to books, and clearly understands the principles of reason, and like high Heaven, delights in a life of virtue, may disseminate them among the men of worth of every nation, that inasmuch as they themselves formerly cherished commiseration for the oppressed, and put an end to the slave trade, so to eternity let opium be prohibited. Absolutely, let them not again be transporting it from different countries; then there will be perfect tranquility to both Chinese and foreigners, and the people will rejoice in their possession, and the places, in which, in bygone days, opium has been planted, will answer for the growth of cotton and different kinds of grain. This is my reply to your letter. Wishing you every blessing.

YIH TAE, or THONCHING.

YAN KEVANG,

24th year, ninth month, 10th day,  
or 21st October, 1845.

To PROSPER M. WETMORE, Esq.,  
Chairman of the Executive Committee  
Historical Society of New York.

A faithful translation.

(Signed)

PETER PARKER.

POETRY.

For the Amer. Penny Magazine.

Lines in "the Bishops' Bible," printed in 1606,

Lately presented to the N. York Historical Society, by Richard Bell, Esq.

Of the incomparable treasure of the Holy Scriptures, with a prayer for the true use of the same.

Here is the spring where waters flow  
To quench our heat of sin;  
Here is the tree where truth doth grow,  
To read our lines therein;  
Here is the judge that stints the strife,  
When man's devices fail;  
Here is the bread that feeds the life,  
That death cannot assail.

The tidings of salvation dear,  
Come to our ears from hence;  
The fortress of our faith is here;  
And shield of our defence.  
Then be not like the hog that hath  
A pearl to his desire,  
And take more pleasure in the trough  
And wallowing in the mire.  
Read not this book in any case  
But with a single eye;  
Read not, but first desire God's grace  
To understand thereby.  
Pray still in faith with this respect  
To fructify therein,  
That knowledge may bring this effect,  
To mortify thy sinne.  
Then happy thou in all thy life,  
Whatso to thee befalls;  
Yea double happy shalt thou be  
When God by death thee calls.

A society has been organized in Boston for the education of adults. An excellent object. It is estimated that in Boston there are several thousands of both sexes, above the age of eighteen, who are entirely without education. The object of this society is to educate these persons. The plan is to furnish evening instruction in reading, writing, and arithmetic to this neglected portion of citizens, male and female, at the least possible expense to the learner of time and money. They also propose a course of plain and popular lectures, adapted to the moral, mental, and physical condition of the laboring classes. They wish also to establish a library for the use of the pupils of the institution.

We agree with the Boston Traveller, from which we learn these facts, that the design and the general plan of this institution must commend themselves to the best feelings and the generous contributions of such among us as feel an interest in the welfare of the rising generation.—

*Louisville Journal.*

"*Epitaphs from the Old Burying Ground in Cambridge*, by WILLIAM THADDEUS HARRIS."—This is "the work of Old Mortality," performed by an under-graduate in college. "Time's 'effacing fingers' were rapidly obliterating the lines graven upon the headstones of many of the earlier officers and presidents, and of some of the promising students of the *grammar school* in Cambridge, out of which the present University has sprung.

Receipt No. 4 of the Cook of the late Sir Joseph Banks:—Mr. Henry Osborne.

NEWMARKET PUDDING.

Put on to boil a pint of good milk, with half a lemon-peel, a little cinnamon and a bay-leaf; boil gently for five or ten minutes; sweeten with loaf sugar; break the yolks of five, and the whites of three eggs into a basin; beat them well, and add the milk; beat all well together, and strain through a fine hair-sieve or tamis; have some bread and butter cut very thin; lay a layer of it in a pie-dish, and then a layer of currants, and so on till the dish is nearly full, then pour the custard over it, and bake it half an hour.

AMERICAN WOMEN.—De Tocqueville, in his recent work, speaking of American women, says:—As for myself, I do not hesitate to avow, that, although the women of the United States are confined within the narrow circle of domestic life, and their situation is, in some respects, one of extreme dependence, I have no where seen women occupying a loftier position; and if it were asked, now I am drawing to a close of this work, in which I have spoken of so many things done by the Americans, to what the angular prosperity and growing strength of that people ought to be attributed, I should reply—to the superiority of their women.

Hops entwine to the left and beans to the right.

The earth is 7,916 miles in diameter, and 24,890 miles around.

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AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

With numerous Engravings.

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

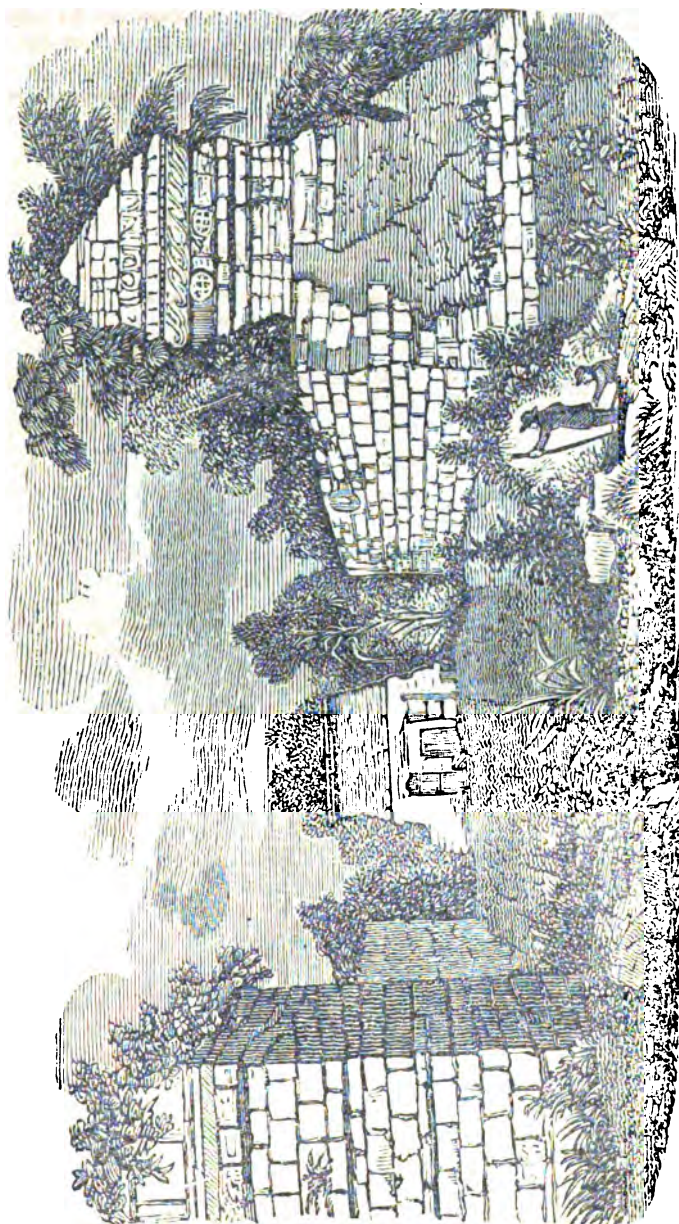
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No. 46.



### SCENE IN A RUINOUS CITY OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

Many of our readers will read with astonishment the descriptions of the numerous ruins visited by Mr. Stevens of this city, given in his entertaining volumes of travels in Central America, Yucatan, &c. Although those volumes have first introduced the interesting subject to many readers, they are by no means the first books in which they have been described. About twenty years ago, to our certain knowledge, one of our enterprising countrymen, while on a visit

to the coast near one of those ancient cities, viz., Palenque, as commander of a small vessel from this port, hired guides and attendants, cut his way through the luxuriant tropical forests which rendered a part of the route almost impassible, examined various ruins, and brought back specimens of sculpture and other objects, together with a lively and intelligent account of what he had seen. We had the pleasure of listening to his conversation during a steamboat

journey which we were fortunate enough to make in his company. A part of the way he travelled, as he assured us, required clearing with hatchets, although it had been cleared in a similar manner only the preceding season, by a German traveller.

Not long after that time, the late Dr. Akers received several boxes of curious objects, taken from several parts of those ruins by another investigator: a German who had resided for some years in that country. These objects and the accompanying correspondence we took much interest in. The former were sent to be forwarded to Europe, and comprehended a number of small human and other figures of baked clay, hollow and forming whistles of different notes, generally accordant, and were supposed by the discoverer to have been ranged on the top of a temple wall, to be sounded by the winds. He stated that he had found some of different materials and one of gold.

However, we intended, in introducing this subject to our readers, in a future number, to acquaint them briefly with some of the publications and opinions of the inhabitants of the country in which those wonderful remains are found. We have before us a few numbers of the "Registro Trimestre," or Quarterly Register of Mexico, commenced in that city in 1832, by an association of gentlemen, which contains several articles on this subject.

Padre Torquemada (Lib. 1, ch. 14) conjectures that the country was peopled before the deluge, and that the inhabitants were giants. The latter supposition was corroborated by the discovery of colossal men. But genealogical charts disprove the former conjecture. In our own days mummies have been found, of wonderful size.

"Torquemada adds, (without, however, quoting his authorities,) that some believe the first inhabitants of those regions to have been the Romans, who governed Spain, and that this is confirmed by the words, *uli*, *candela* and others, used by the Mexicans; and by their having statutes of the vestals, after the manner of the Latins, roads, the same mode of collecting tribute, &c.

"Padre Garcia believed that the Indians were the descendants of the Greeks, from the words in their languages resembling those of the latter. Alexis Venegas maintains that they are descended from the Carthaginians.

Gonzalo Fernandez de Oviedo, in his *Indian History*, and Padre St. Thomas Marulanda say they are derived from Spaniards, who peopled Puerto Rico, Cuba, and the other leeward islands, whence they sent out colonies to the continent.

Other historians have adopted theories of the Spanish origin of the people of these countries, supposing that bodies of fugitives from the Peninsula, driven out either by the incursions of the northern barbarians or the Moors, or by their predecessors,—the Phœnicians, Greeks, Carthaginians or Romans, put to sea and landed in the tropical regions of America. The few facts ever adduced to corroborate any of these suppositions can hardly be considered as sufficient to deprive them of the character of theories of the purest kind.

Arias Montano, in his *Indian History*, (book 2, chap. 3,) labors to show that the Mexicans and Peruvians are descended from Ophir, son of Joktan: while Friar Augustin Betancourt combines all other theories in one, and makes the people of those parts of America first known to the Spaniards, to be derived from Canaanites, Chinese, Jews, Romans, Tartars, &c. We hardly need to remark, that the various languages and dialects on which the author rested for proof of this sweeping theory, afford nothing but contradiction to such an idea: as they almost all agree in having one plan of construction, while they differ from the languages of the nations mentioned, in that fundamental and most important point, still more than in the sounds of words, which can hardly be looked upon as more than accidental.

The "Registro Trimestre" remarks that history has lost the interesting and certain records of the origin of those American nations, by the burning of the libraries of the Mexican kings and emperors by Bishop Zumarraga, who condemned them to the flames, because among their hieroglyphics were figures which he supposed to be instruments of sorcery. The editors give us accounts of the skill of the Mexicans in arts now lost, and never known to any other people, as evidence of their high civilization; and then add long details from hieroglyphical records of that people. For the most complete and satisfactory treatise on that subject, however, and many collateral topics, we would refer our readers to the late admirable essay of

the Hon. Albert Gallatin, in the first volume of Transactions of the American Ethnological Society, of which we have given notices and extracts, particularly in the 25th number of the Am. Penny Magazine, page 388. Having the pleasure of being a member of that association, and of course a witness of the interest and assiduity, the labor, penetration and perseverance of that experienced and devoted friend of this important but difficult branch of research, we feel it a duty to recommend this, his latest and one of his most valuable works, to the attention of every reader of substantial and truly valuable books.

Mr. Stephens remarks, that the chief reason advanced by Captain Dupaix, in favor of the theory of the antediluvian origin of those cities, is the accumulation of earth above some of the buildings; but this, he adds, is proved to be without force, by the fact, that where he had cleared away the earth, Mr. Stephens found it already accumulated nearly to the same depth, although in the short space of thirty years. He pronounces that "they are not Cyclopean," and that "they do not resemble the works of Greek or Roman." He finds no resemblance to the architecture of China; and the ancient Hindu excavated rocks and mountains, to form subterranean temples, while "among all these American ruins there is not a single excavation," although the surface, abounding in mountain sides, seems to invite it." On the contrary, "the buildings stand on lofty artificial elevations." "In sculpture, too, the Hindus differ entirely; the subjects are far more hideous, being in general representations of human beings distorted, deformed and unnatural, very often three-headed, or with three or four arms or legs thrown out from the same body."

They are said to resemble the Egyptians in often constructing pyramids. But Mr. Stephens assures us, that not an entire and complete pyramid has yet been found by him, nor evidence that any such ever existed.

The constructions at Copan which have been so called, were connected with walls or edifices, as foundations or parts of them, having never had four sides completed. They are also solid, while the Egyptian pyramids, (or at least some of them,) had chambers within; and they have steps on their sides, while the others were smooth.

The stones used in the American buildings are very small compared with the immense blocks used by the Egyptians; and columns, so important a feature in their temples, are here wholly unknown. In sculpture, too, Mr. Stephens declares there is a total want of similarity; and he presents us, in the second volume of his "Incidents of Travels in Chiapas and Yucatan, (page 441,) with specimens of Egyptian sculpture, furnished by his intelligent, experienced, and accurate companion, Mr. Catherwood, and concludes, that there is a total want of similarity between the American and Egyptian sculpture.

"Unless I am wrong," he adds, "we have a conclusion far more interesting than that of connecting the builders of these cities with the Egyptians or any other people,"—that is an independent origin, for the civilized nation who constructed these wonderful western cities. He thinks they were built by "the races who occupied the country at the time of the invasion by the Spaniards, or of some not very distant progenitors." The effects of the annual rains, and the luxuriant vegetation would probably be the total destruction of such edifices in two thousand years: but even wooden beams exist, in exposed situations, at Uxmal. The Spanish historian Herrera speaks of "many stately stone buildings," in all the eighteen districts of Yucatan; and Bernal Diaz saw large towers, "buildings of lime and stone," &c., not in ruins, but in use. Indeed, what we know of the architecture and condition of the Mexicans, if we but reflect upon it, will incline us to adopt the theory of the modern date of those ruinous cities.

We will only add here, that the subject of American antiquities, is one of great interest, which claims the attention of every person of taste and intelligence. We find numerous evidences to show that great truths may be brought from obscurity, by the discovery of a few objects, perhaps otherwise insignificant; and therefore it is desirable that every trace of antiquity may be preserved. In breaking up new grounds, in passing by the falling banks of streams, &c., an attentive eye may possibly discover some objects, whose form may show the traces of some human hand, which the learned investigator may perceive, relating to something far distant, and essential to complete an important chain of evidence.



### TRISTAN D' ACUNHA.

It is a long time since we heard anything from this dreary and desolate spot—this island in the midst of the South Atlantic ocean, and more than a thousand miles distant from any other land. The cluster of three islands is situated in south latitude about 37 degrees—and longitude about 15 degrees west, being nearly south from St. Helena, and to the westward and southward of the Cape of Good Hope. The other islands are called Inaccessible Island, and Nightingale Island, and have never been inhabited, excepting temporarily by the unfortunate survivors of the crews of vessels that have been wrecked on the rocks in the night.

Tristan d' Acunha is about fifteen miles in circumference. A high mountain rises in the midst of it, which may be seen sixty miles off in clear weather. The peak is covered with eternal snow—near the sea shore there is some level land, which is susceptible of cultivation—and there bushes and trees grow in abundance. The rocks are all of volcanic character, resembling lava. There is no harbor in these islands. But vessels sometimes attempt to land at Tristan d' Acunha, to procure water, lying off and on, or anchoring within half a mile of the shore in ten or fifteen fathoms—rills being seen in the offing, rushing down from the mountains. The weather in that neighborhood is boisterous—it seldom being calm, and heavy gales, especially in the winter season, are frequent—and there is consequently a constant dashing of the waves upon the rocks, making it difficult to land. Besides which, the shore is lined with sea-weed and kelp, which are found in such quantities as almost to prevent any boat from reaching the shore.

This place, desolate as it must seem, in the midst of a tempestuous ocean, and with hardly any other native inhabitants than penguins and seals, has notwithstanding become at different times, the abode of man. Indeed during the present century, we believe that it has at no time been entirely uninhabited by human beings—who sought in this wild spot, a resting place and a home. Whaling ships and other vessels bound to the East Indies, have, therefore, not unfrequently attempted to land here and procure water and vegetables—especially potatoes, which are easily raised on that island.

About twenty-five years ago, an old East India captain from Salem, named Lambert, who had several times seen Tristan d' Acunha on his passages to the Indies, and by some strange reasoning entertained rather exalted notions of its capabilities and its character as an asylum, and being somewhat disgusted with the civilized world—formed the strange determination to proceed to Tristan d' Acunha, and there establish his abode for life. He induced a number of restless, dissatisfied spirits to accompany him in his strange undertaking—and the colony was safely conveyed to the desired place, by a Salem ship

bound to Calcutta, and landed with their effects, consisting of clothing, seeds, tools, agricultural implements, boats, muskets, &c. It was Lambert's intention to collect seal oil and skins, and barter them with any vessels that might touch, for what necessities he or his party might desire.

But Lambert's schemes, although apparently well digested, did not succeed. He had hardly got well established on his island, and provided a code of laws and regulations, when his boats were capsized, *it was said*, while returning to Tristan d' Acunha from one of the other islands, and this unfortunate mariner, who had struggled against misfortune for many years, was drowned with nearly all his companions.

The best description of Tristan d' Acunha is found in a book published in London a number of years ago, entitled "A Narrative of a Residence of nine months in New Zealand in 1827, together with a journal of a residence at Tristan d' Acunha, by Augustus Earle." Mr. Earle had been educated for a draughtsman, but appears to have indulged a most unconquerable love of roving, a fondness for adventure, and evidently had opportunities to gratify his passion to its utmost extent.—After visiting many places in Brazil, Chili and Peru, he was desirous to proceed to the East Indies, and took passage in an English sloop from Rio Janeiro to the Cape of Good Hope. On the voyage, his vessel encountered severe weather and head winds, which induced the captain to stop at Tristan d' Acunha, with the object of procuring water, &c. The captain finding that the inhabitants had plenty of potatoes, resolved to take in a large quantity, and as the operation of transferring his purchases to his vessel would necessarily occupy a considerable time, Mr. Earle, tired of being knocked about at sea, was glad of the opportunity to go ashore. And upon this desolate spot it was his fate to pass several months!

This island had hitherto been unvisited by any artist, and hoping to be able to add more novelty to his portfolio, Mr. Earle took with him his sketch book, a dog, a gun and a boat cloak, and bent his way to a small village composed of half a dozen houses, which he was equally surprised and pleased to find constructed with every attention to cleanliness and comfort. It was still more delightful for him to find that the settlers spoke his own language, being all of them British subjects, and that they were most anxious to show him every possible kindness. After spending here three days scrambling round the rocks and making sketches, he prepared to return to the vessel, and was already placed in a boat for that purpose, when he beheld the vessel standing out to sea. "I concluded," he observes, "that she was only making a long stretch, and waited on the beach some hours; but she stood quite off to sea, and I never beheld her more!"

Thus the author found himself (29th of



March, 1825) left on the island, with one of the men belonging to the sloop, with no other provision in the way of clothes than those they had on, and with little hope of a chance vessel coming in sight, as the winter season was now approaching. He resolved, however, to bear his lot patiently, and to cultivate the friendship of the settlers. Their chief, or governor was Glass, a Scotchman, a *ci-devant* corporal of artillery drivers at the Cape, and a very kind-hearted man. His three companions or subjects had all been seamen, who chose to remain upon the island, and for the purpose of earning a subsistence by procuring sea-elephant and other oils, which they bartered with vessels that touched there. They were honest, rough, British tars, and as they had been accustomed to be either in their whale boat pulling through the most dreadful surf that can be conceived or covered with blood and grease, killing and preparing for use the marine animals which assembled round the island, it could not be expected that their manners or appearance should partake much of elegance or refinement. The scene, however, was altogether novel, and we are not surprised to learn that Earle took delight in hearing them relate their different adventures in their own phraseology. Glass was a married man, and had a numerous rising family. One of the settlers, White, had also a female partner, a half-caste Portuguese from Bombay. They were both very exemplary housewives, devoting all their care to their families.

The personal history of these settlers is not without its interest. Glass was one of the garrison which the British government had sent some years before to Tristan d'Acunha from the Cape. The idea of retaining the garrison was soon given up, when Glass and his wife requested and obtained permission to stay. When the garrison first landed, the only persons they found on the island were an old Italian named Thomas, and a wretched-looking half-caste Portuguese. These persons gave out that that they were the only survivors of a party of Americans, who had settled here under Lambert,—and they reported further, that their former companions had all perished together, as they were crossing in a boat to one of the neighboring islands. But it was believed that these two survivors had in fact despatched their comrades by some unfair means! The Portuguese made his escape in one of the ships that came with the garrison, but the Italian, who remained behind, seemed to be possessed of a great deal of money, which enabled him to get drunk every day at the military canteen. In his moments of intoxication he frequently threw out dark allusions as to the fate of Lambert, which showed that he knew more upon that subject than in his sober moments he would wish to acknowledge. He told every body that he was possessed of immense treasures, which he had buried in a spot known to nobody but himself. He thus

secured general attention, as he flattered those who behaved kindly towards him with the hope that he would remember them in his will. One day after a course of more than ordinary intemperance, he died suddenly, without explaining to any body where his treasure lay concealed. A universal search, says Earle, was commenced after his death; but neither money nor papers have ever been discovered: and even I, when not better occupied, used to examine every cranny and hole in the rocks about the houses, in hopes of finding old Thomas's treasure; for Glass said it must be near the houses, as he used to be away but a very short time when he visited his hoard for money. I once thought I had really made the discovery; for, in a cleft in the rock, in a very remote corner. I found an old kettle stuffed with rags, but, unfortunately with no other treasure. Glass well remembered the kettle belonging to Thomas by the remarkable circumstance of its having a wooden bottom!

Glass's motives for remaining on the island, after the garrison was recalled, were marked by the usual prudence of his native land. "Why," he used to say, "what could I possibly do, when I reached my own country, after being disbanded? I have no trade, and am now too old to learn one!" The officers gave him every article they could spare; among the rest, two cattle and a few sheep, and with his economy and care, he promised soon to become the possessor of numerous flocks and herds. His "second in command" was a man of the name of Taylor, who had formerly served in a squadron stationed at the Cape which, during the time when the garrison occupied the island, paid it an occasional visit. Taylor and a comrade of his took a fancy afterwards to join Glass, and obtained permission for that purpose from the Admiralty. The third man, White, was a cast-away from an Indiaman, which was wrecked in the neighborhood. He had formerly an attachment to one of the servant girls on board, and it so happened that they were among the persons saved. The circumstances bound them still more closely together, and "no two people," observes the author, "could be happier."

The island is filled with wild cats, and at one time abounded with poultry, of which the different species also became wild, on account of the rapid manner in which they had multiplied. But the cats have since thinned their numbers. Goats are found on the sides of the mountains, but they are so shy and swift of foot, that it is difficult to get a shot at them. The mountains, which occupy a great part of the island, are nearly perpendicular. The only arable soil is a slip of land at their foot, which slopes towards the sea, about three quarters of a mile in width, and five or six miles in length. Wherever it has been cleared of the underwood, it is capable of producing any vegetable, and is particularly favorable to the growth of potatoes, pro-

ducing, Earle asserts, the finest he ever tasted. "From the Peak," he adds, "in the centre of the island, to the sea-shore, the earth is cut into gullies, apparently by torrents. These in the plains are deep, and cut straight to the sea. Two of those gullies, which are near our settlement, are, I should imagine fifty feet wide, and as many deep, filled with huge masses of black lava. All the rocks of the island are of the same dismal hue, which gives a most melancholy aspect to all its scenery."

The dangers of the coast are chiefly caused by the tremendous and sudden swell of the sea, which, without any apparent cause, rushes in upon the beach in immense rolling waves. These rollers as they are called, generally precede a storm. The navigator is often in peril of being caught in a squall, which sometimes hurries him off to sea, whether he be or be not prepared for such a trip. Mrs. Glass once went off to pay a visit on board a ship: but one of these squalls arising, the ship was obliged to stand off, and it was ten days before the lady could return to her disconsolate husband. A similar accident occurred to Mrs. White. The author gives the following account of his situation and proceedings towards the end of May.

"Our house is (and all are built nearly after the same model) a complete proof of the nationality of an Englishman, and his partiality for a comfortable fireside. Though the latitude is temperate, each room is furnished with a noble fire-place; and in what we call 'The Government House,' we meet every night, and sit round a large and cheerful blaze, each telling his story, or adventures, or singing his song; and we manage to pass the time pleasantly enough.

Looking out from my abode, no spot in the world can be more desolate; particularly on a blowing night. The roar of the sea is almost deafening; and the wind rushing down the perpendicular sides of the mountains, which are nearly nine hundred feet high, and are masses of craggy rocks, has the most extraordinary appearance.

Here our food is of the coarsest description: bread we never see; milk and potatoes are our standing dishes; fish we have when we chance to catch them; and flesh when we can bring down a goat. In order to procure materials to furnish forth a dinner, I go early in the morning to the mountains; and the exertions I go through make me ready to retire to bed by eight o'clock in the evening, when I enjoy the soundest sleep; and though certainly I have nothing here to exhilarate my spirits,—on the contrary, much to depress them, an anxiety for absent friends, who are ignorant of my fate and my irksome situation, thus shut out from the world—yet, in spite of every disagreeable, I never enjoyed so calm and even a flow of spirits, which is, doubtless, caused by my abstemious living, and the exercise I am obliged to take. These last four months' experience has done more to

convince me of the 'beauty of temperance' than all the books that ever were written could have done."

While Mr. Earle remained on the island several vessels passed within a short distance, but the weather was so rough that no boat could leave the ships. After having been for several months on the island, he says in his journal:

"I feel now the sickening sensation of 'the hope deferred.' From one week's end to another I station myself upon the rocks, straining my eyes with looking along the horizon in search of a sail, often fancying the form of one where nothing is, and when at length one actually presents itself, and the cheering sound of 'A sail! a sail!' is heard, it puts 'all hands' into commotion, as all these island settlers are anxious to communicate with every vessel that passes—we see she notices our signal fires—she lays too for us,—but an insurmountable barrier is still between us, all attempts to launch the boat are in vain,—she passes on her trackless way: again the horizon becomes vacant, and again I return to my lodging with increased melancholy and disappointment!"

It was not until the 29th of November, that our adventurer was able to get away from this miserable island. On that day the "Admiral Cockburn" came in sight, and with some difficulty he succeeded in getting on board, when he found that she was bound to Van Dieman's Land, where he arrived in safety. From this island he proceeded to New South Wales, and there he became acquainted with Mr. Shand, whom he persuaded to accompany him on a tour to New Zealand. The savage character for which that region had already been notorious, and which had rendered it the terror of every mariner, would have prevented most men from voluntarily exposing their lives amongst its inhabitants. But Earle was not to be easily driven from his purpose. His curiosity for novel scenery and manners was so insatiable, that he was resolved to afford it even temporary indulgence at any price.

After expending some time in New Zealand, which the author found extremely interesting, he returned to Sydney. He next proceeded to the Eastern Archipelago, the Manillas, Madras, and the Mauritius, where he executed a variety of estimable drawings. Upon his return to England, he was employed as a draughtsman to his Majesty's ship, "Beagle," commanded by Captain Fitzroy, which proceeded on a voyage of discovery.

We are not aware of the fate of Governor Glass, and his companions, although we recollect of hearing, occasionally, of the old recluse, from vessels that have touched at the island or Tristan d'Acunha. If any of our readers can furnish information respecting that island, its present inhabitants and resources, it will be read with interest by many.—*Leed's Journal*.

Extract from a late London paper.

**CURIOUS DISCOVERY.**—The site of the Priory at Lewes was on Thursday last placed at the disposal of Mr. Wythes, the contractor for the execution of the whole of the Brighton, Lewes, and Hastings Railway, for the purpose of forming the Lewes station approaches. The Priory was situated in the low grounds on the south side of the town of Lewes, and has for 200 or 300 years been nothing more than a heap of ruins. It was the first and chief house of the Cluniac order in England, and was founded in 1078 by the first Earl of Warren and his wife, Gundreda, fifth daughter of William the Conqueror. According to local history, William de Warren was buried in the chapter-house of the priory, in 1089, and the same spot was also the burial-place of Gundreda, and many of their descendants. At the dissolution of the monasteries the Priory was valued at £900 a-year. Long subsequently it was the residence of the Earls of Dorset, and still later it was destroyed by fire. Many years ago the monument of Earl de Warren and Gundreda was discovered at Isfield, whence it was removed to Southover church, adjacent to the Priory, of which we here speak, and where it now remains. It was some time ago intended to restore it to its original site over the grave of the founders of the Priory; but the site of the chapter-house even not being known, the intention was necessarily abandoned and the monument was taken to Southover. The owner of the land had fortunately stipulated with the railway company for the reservation to him of any relics which might turn up in the course of the excavation, and he had parties on the spot to watch the operations. On Tuesday the excavators discovered the ancient chapter-house, and on raising a marble slab two cists were discovered, inscribed with the names "Guillelme" and "Gundreda," in antique characters. The contents were a male and female skeleton, and it is remarkable that the skull and teeth of William de Warren are sound, the latter as perfect as in the living subject. Near the spot were discovered the remains of an ecclesiastic, probably one of the priors, with a cowl on the skull. He appeared to have been interred in a vault without any coffin. The remains thus fortunately preserved are now exhibited daily in Southover church, at small charge, the owner of the ground having adopted that mode of providing a fund for the payment of the expenses connected with the discovery and preservation of these relics, of a daughter and son-in-law of William the Conqueror, in a proper receptacle. His present intention is to inter them in their original monument in Southover church, after the side panels have been replaced by plate-glass, so as to leave the contents permanently visible to the spectator.

#### SUSPENSION BRIDGES.

The Rochester American gives the results of an examination made by Mr. Charles El-

lett, a Philadelphia Engineer, of the localities near Niagara Falls, where it is proposed to erect a suspension bridge over the river. Mr. Ellet has constructed several bridges upon this principle in Europe, and one at Fairmount, and his estimates are thought, therefore, to be entitled to credit. The American says:—

"There is a point about a mile and a half below the cataract, and near the whirlpool, where the distance from one high bank to the other does not exceed 700 feet. The cost of a hanging bridge at that point, of sufficient strength to sustain the weight of a railroad train or any other burthen which may be placed upon it, and made in the best and securest manner, is estimated by Mr. Ellet at \$200,000. He offers to construct such bridge for that sum, and to subscribe \$20,000 to its stock."

This, if ever it be constructed, will be a magnificent work. It is thought to be peculiarly important in connection with the proposed railroad from Rochester via Lockport to the Falls, the distance being 80 miles and the estimated expense \$1,000,000.

As the nature and efficiency of suspension bridges are not generally known in this country, the following extract of a letter from Europe, in the Newark Advertiser, concerning those at *Berne*, will not be without interest:

The *Suspension Bridges* of *Berne* are ranked among the wonders of the world for their remarkable length and height. One was opened in 1834, which was 905 feet long, 174 feet high, and 28 feet broad, and cost \$125,000. As serious doubts existed as to its solidity and strength, notwithstanding the vastness of its supports, extraordinary means were used to test its powers. First, fifteen pieces of artillery, drawn by 60 horses, with 300 men accompanying them, were marched across; then they were crowded as compactly as possible on various portions of it. The ends and centre sustained the enormous pressure without any important change, though a depression occurred in one case of 39½ inches in the centre.

Within a very short time another bridge has been built, not so long as the first, but much higher, being 705 feet in length and 285 feet above the ground. The impossibility of constructing any other species of architecture to span the river Aar, whose lofty bluffs rise on both sides, has caused the erection of this work, which is at once an object of curiosity and an ornament to the city. The eye beholds the stream and rocks, the houses and people below; and while the brain grows dizzy with the distance, fears are excited on observing that the whole stupendous mass is suspended on four apparently frail cables of iron wire.—*Cour. & Enq.*

**ICE.**—Large fields of floating ice cover the Delaware and impede navigation. The Philadelphia Ice Boat is constantly employed in towing vessels.—*Sun.*



### THE DEER.

We are not afraid of wearying our readers with frequent notices of animals so interesting, as these graceful inhabitants of the forests and the prairies. Their form, activity and habits, as well as the wild or beautiful scenes in which they delight, together with the important contributions which they afford to man in certain countries, and particular states of society, alike recommend them to our attention.

There is one remarkable peculiarity in the deer which is at once curious, and a convenient mark in distinguishing it from animals in other respects greatly resembling it. It is the nature of their horns. These animals in all their varieties resemble the cow, the camel, the sheep, and several more in chewing the cud, and in certain other particulars: but they differ from these and all else in the peculiar manner in which their horns grow. They are formed by vessels, or veins, which for several months overspread them, and rapidly supply the hard and almost stony substance of which the horns consist. All that is visible, from the time when the horns begin until they attain their full size, is a soft, velvety skin, which covers the whole. At length the growth ceases, and then the skin begins to be rubbed off. In most species of the deer, the horns fall off every year; and hence they are found on the ground in great numbers where the animal abounds.

Although some of the deer, as we have remarked, were believed not to shed their horns every year, that is their general characteristic. The horns of the cow, sheep, antelope, and other horned animals, materially differ from theirs in the points specified

above, viz., the substance, and the manner of growth. From their resemblance in these latter particulars, all the deer, from the great Moose, and even the prodigious Fossil Elk of Europe, down to the most diminutive of the species, are ranked together.

**Golden Eagle.**—A bird measuring three feet and three inches from his beak to his tail, spanning seven feet and seven inches with his extended wings, and weighing upwards of eleven pounds, was killed in Pomfret on the 22d ult. by Mr. Charles Chedel, a shot from whose rifle grazed the wing of the bird while flying and caused him to alight. Two other balls were then lodged in the breast of the bird, which, instead of producing instant death as was supposed, roused his belligerent propensities and excited him to do battle with his assailant. He grasped in his talons the club with which he had been beaten to the ground and made such significant demonstrations of mischief with his strong beak, that his adversary thought it prudent, while battling with him, to stand a little out of his way. A third party now joined the affray and at length the royal bird was dispatched. He was exhibited to us by Mr. Chedel, and answers, to a feather, the description given in Thompson's Vermont of the "Golden Eagle." He would have been a valuable prize, if taken alive, but Mr. Chedel presuming that no bird could survive with two rifle ball holes drilled through him, thought it best to kill him at once, which, by the way, he found no easy matter.

**COMMON SCHOOLS.**—A commendable spirit of improvement in the regulation of common schools, seems to manifest itself in the community. Not only the legislature but the people at large have become awake to the importance of the subject, and we hope and expect, the most beneficial results from these united efforts. The district school seems destined to become in fact what it has too long been but in name, the nursery of useful learning and sound morality.

Gen. Paredes has written to the Mexican Government that his greatest pride shall be to repress all revolutionary movements and put down any illegal opposition to the proposed negotiation with the United States.—*N. Y. Express.*

The Comanches it appears are again committing depredations near Austin. A party of Surveyors locating land on the Guadalupe were attacked by a party of Indians, but succeeded in making their escape.—*N. Y. Express.*

A College in Oregon is being established under the auspices of the Methodist missionaries. A building seventy-five feet long and three stories high has been erected.—*Sun.*



A LAPLAND WOMAN.

With her diminutive size and inexpressive countenance, and amidst all the unfavorable circumstances arising from one of the most implacable climates ever endured by any family of the human race, the Lapland female exhibits traits of character honorable to her sex, and surprises us with the labors she endures, and the dangers which she coolly and cheerfully encounters. The greatest of these, as we are led to believe, by the perusal of Sir Arthur De Capel Brooke's description of his travels in Lapland, are the hazards attending their annual migration in rein-deer sledges. The following extract, we presume, will make similar impressions upon the minds of our readers.

Sir Arthur was on his way from Alten to Stockholm, and set off early in the morning.

"The morning was cold and stormy: I was jaded, miserably tired for want of rest, and just on the point of being tied behind a wild deer, and dragged at random through the dark, in a kind of cockboat, some hundred miles across the trackless snows of Lapland. Our pulks, or sledges, were ranged together in close order; and the Wappus, or guide, having performed the last office for us, by tying each of us in as fast as possible, and giving us the rein,

jumped into his own, and then slightly touching the deer with the thong, the whole of them started off like lightning.

"The want of light rendered it difficult to distinguish the direction in which we were going; and I therefore left it entirely to the deer to follow the rest of the herd, which he did with the greatest rapidity, whirling the pulk behind him. I soon found how totally impossible it was to preserve the balance necessary to prevent its overturning, owing to the rate we were going at, and roughness of the surface in parts where the snow had drifted away, the pulk frequently making a sudden bound of some hundred yards, when the deer was proceeding down a smooth, slippery declivity. In the space of the first two hundred yards, I was prostrate in the snow several times, the pulk righting again by my suddenly throwing my weight to the opposite side.

"My attention was too deeply engrossed by my own situation, to observe particularly that of my fellow-travellers, or to be able to assist them. The deer appeared, at first setting off, to be running away in all directions, and with their drivers alternately sprawling in the snow. As I passed Mr. Heineken's deer at full speed, I observed, to my great wonder, the former turned completely over in his pulk, without appearing to sustain any damage, or his deer at all to relax its pace. My turn had now arrived; and, as we were descending a trifling declivity, and about to enter the fir forest, a sudden jerk so completely threw the pulk on its broad-side, that I was unable to recover it, and I was dragged in this manner a considerable distance, reclining on my right side, and ploughing up the snow, which formed a cloud around me, from the quick motion of the vehicle. To render my situation more helpless, on losing my balance, I had also lost the rein; and, although I saw it dancing on the snow, within an inch of my hands, I was unable, from the position I lay in, to recover it. Notwithstanding the great increase of the weight, the deer relaxed but



little of his speed, making greater exertions, the more he felt the impediment. The depth of the snow, however, in fact, exhausted the animal; and he stopped for an instant, breathless, and turned round to gaze on his unfortunate master. I began now to fear I was going to receive some punishment for my awkwardness; but, after resting a moment, he again proceeded. In the meantime I had been enabled to recover the rein, as well as to place myself in an upright posture; and we continued our way at increased speed.

This accident, however, threw our traveller behind; and he did not overtake the party, until a halt had been called, to collect the stragglers; and we find them now upon the banks of the Aiby Elv, a stream which was still open in the centre, and which they were obliged to cross. This was managed as follows:

"The Laplanders, to whom these obstacles are trifles, prepared without hesitation to lead each deer with its driver and sledge, over together. This seemed no less difficult than hazardous; indeed it appeared quite impracticable, from the width of the unfrozen part, which was about seven feet, and in the centre of the stream. The whole breadth of the Alby Elv here might perhaps be twenty feet, and on each side there was a short, precipitous bank, the space between that and the part on which we were being about six or seven feet, the ice of which appeared firm and thick.

"The Wappus, now getting out of his pulk, stationed himself near the open part; and the sledges then advancing, each deer was urged forward by his driver, to the utmost of his speed, descending the declivity at full gallop. Nothing less than such an impetus could have carried us across, from the heavy load of the sledge and driver. The natural force which its own weight gave it, being so greatly increased by the speed of the deer, and the icy smoothness of the bank, it made of itself so great a bound, on coming to the open space, as in most cases to gain the firm part of the oppo-

site ice, and by the strength of the deer was drawn up the opposite side. The first three or four took their leaps in fine style, carrying their drivers completely and safely over. The one immediately before me failed in the latter respect: for, though it cleared the open part, yet the sledge, from its weight or some other cause, not making a sufficient bound, the fore part of it alone reached the firm ice; and the hinder, with its driver, was consequently immersed in the water, till the deer, by main strength, extricated it from its awkward situation. I relied greatly on mine, from its size, and fortunately was not disappointed, as it conveyed me safely across, both deer and sledge clearing the entire space."

The adventures of the remainder part of the journey were not less dangerous, but we must defer them for the present.

#### THE CASHMERE SHAWL MANUFACTURE.

The October number of the Foreign Quarterly Review published at London, contains an interesting article on Cashmere and the Punaub:—

"Kashmir is celebrated for those shawls which once constituted its riches and pride.—We say once because the glories of the Kashmir loom are departed, because beauty no longer delights either in Europe or Asia to adorn itself with the spoils of Tibetan Goat; and because the Persians, the Osmanlis and the Memloahs, formerly the lavish customers of the ingenious weavers of the valley, have now seen their wealth departed from them, or have departed themselves, so that the trade of the merchant languishes and many a shuttle is still. In years gone by, every inmate of every harem in western Asia bore about her person two or three Kashmir shawls at once; one twisted round her waist as a girdle, another on her head as a turban, and another cast loosely around the figure to set off the beauty of the silks and furs and cloths of gold, with which its variegated color contrasted. Now general poverty has introduced a more sober taste. The inferior Osmanli ladies are fain to content themselves with the fabrics of Manchester or Glasgow, which can in many cases be obtained for less than a hundredth part of what their mothers give for a Kashmir shawl. A similar revolution has taken place in India. British goods flood the land, and find their way into all the courts and zenanas, driving the more gorgeous productions of Asia out of the market. Even in Central Asia the doctrines of political economy are finding practical advocates, and



throwing open wide channels for British industry. The various Khans and Almir are learning to calculate, to apply arithmetic to the affairs of the purse, to scan the costumes of their wives with an eye jaundiced by Adam Smith, and to draw the conclusion that a woman looks quite as well in finery, value ten tomanus, as in what costs enough to stock a bazar.

Kashmir, both in town and country, exhibits all the saddening tokens of a kingdom in decay. Agriculture is carried on more slovenly than formerly; the people are poorer and fewer; and their depressed spirits reconcile them with dirt and unsavory effluvia in their streets and houses.

When Bernier visited the country, the shawl manufacture seems to have attained its most flourishing state, and he beheld with admiration the brilliant colors, and the rich, fanciful and delicate ornaments with which the weavers adorn their work. The number of shawls then produced and exported was prodigious. The Moguls, barbarians as they were, still knew how to encourage the industry of their subjects by purchasing, at liberal prices, the creation of their handwork. All the great Omrahs of the Court of Aurungzeb repaired annually to the valley with its beautiful productions on their heads, and when they again descended to the plains, bore away with them an amount of purchases which made glad the heart of the subtle artisan. In consequence of this patronage, the natives affirm that there were at that period 40,000 looms constantly at work, which, towards the close of the eighteenth century, had diminished to about 16,000. The number at present is far less. The prices, however, under the Moguls, were not any thing like so high as they are at present, for even the finest shawls cost no more than 150 rupees. Now they fetch extraordinary sums. The charge for completing a pair of shawls is calculated to be nearly as follows:—for the labor of twenty-four weavers during twelve months, £80; for wool and dyeing materials, £30; duty, £20; for current expenses of the establishment, £20—total, £200. Far more costly fabrics, however, are occasionally brought into the market, some being valued as high as £700. In Moorcroft's time, the total annual value of the shawls manufactured in Kashmir, amounted to about £300,000; but from the causes to which we have alluded above, the sum has now dwindled to something much less considerable. Baron Hugel was told in the country, that no less than 13,000 weavers had, in the course of a very few years, perished of famine and cholera. Others, to avoid the intolerable oppression of the Sikhs, had expatriated themselves, while others again had adopted different occupations.

The wool used in the manufacture of the shawl is of two kinds, one called *psham shal* (or shawl wool) and obtained from the tame goat; the other, the fleece of the wild goat,

wild sheep and other animals named *asalitus*. In all instances it is a fine down, growing close to the skin, under the common coat, and is found, not only on the animals just mentioned, but also on the *yah* or grunting ox, and on the dog of the intensely cold and arid rocks of Tibet. The greater part is supposed to be produced in Chan Than, a tract in the west of Tibet, and is in the first instance sold at Rodokh, a fort near the frontier towards Ladakh, to which it is conveyed on the back of the sheep, there usually employed as beasts of burden! It is purchased by the Kashmirians at Le, the chief place at Ladakh, and carried thence to Kashmir, either on men's shoulders or on the backs of horses. There is also some brought by Moguls from Pamir or from the vicinity of Yarkund.

About a third of the quantity used is dark colored, and the price of this is little more than one-half that of white, in consequence of the latter being better suited for dyeing. At the time of Vigne's visit, the white sort sold at the rate of about four shillings the pound. The long hairs are picked out by the hand, and this is, of course, a very tedious process. The residue is carefully washed, rice flour being used as an abstergent, instead of soap, and then hand-spun by women, who are stated by Moorcroft not to earn more than one half a crown a month by incessant toil.

There is much division of labor in this manufacture; one artisan designs the patterns, another determines the quality and quantity of the thread required for executing them, a third apportions and arranges the warp and wool (the former of which is generally of silk) for the border. Three weavers are employed on an embroidered shawl, of an ordinary pattern, for three months; but a very rich pair will occupy a shop for eighteen months. They are dyed in the yarn, and carefully washed after the weaving has been finished. The Kashmirian dyers profess to use sixty-four different tints, and some of them are obtained by extracting the colors of European woollens, imported for the express purpose. The embroidered border of the finest shawl is generally made separately, and joined skilfully by sowing it to the field or middle part. According to Hugel, shawls of this description are altogether patchwork, consisting of as many as fifteen pieces joined by seams.

The picture drawn by the Baron of a shawl factory, and its inmates is anything but flattering.

"I paid," he says, "a visit to one of the shawl manufactories and was conducted through one of the most wretched abodes that my imagination could well picture. In a room at the top of the house, sat sixteen men huddled together at their work, which, at this time was shown me as a Dushula, or long shawl valued at three thousand rupees the pair. I made several inquiries as to the nature and extent of their trade, but the mas-

ters seemed ill-disposed to gratify my curiosity. However difficult it may be to arrive at the truth in India, it is still more so here, though for a very different reason. The Indian always accommodates his answer to the supposed pleasure of the inquirer; the Kashmirian is trained to practice the art of concealment, which naturally leads to falsehood on every occasion. The workmen handled the threads with a rapidity which surprised me, moving their heads continually the while. They work in winter in a room which is never heated, lest dust or smoke might injure the material. Generally speaking their features are highly intellectual and animated."

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### THE BEER SPRING.

*From Captain Fremont's Journal of his second Expedition to Oregon.*

August 25.—We made our encampment in a grove of cedar immediately at the Beer Springs, which, on account of the effervescing gas and acid taste, have received their name from the voyageurs and trappers of that country, who in the midst of their rude and hard lives, are fond of finding some fancied resemblance to the luxuries they rarely have the fortune to enjoy.

Although somewhat disappointed in the expectations which various descriptions had led me to form of unusual beauty of situation and scenery, I found it altogether a place of very great interest; and a traveller for the first time in a volcanic region remains in a constant excitement, and at every step is arrested by something remarkable and new. There is a confusion of interesting objects gathered together in a small place. Around the place of encampment the Beer Springs were numerous; but, as far as we could ascertain, were entirely confined to that locality at the bottom. In the bed of the river in front, for a space of several hundred yards, they were very abundant; the effervescent gas rising up and agitating the water in countless bubbling columns. In the vicinity round about were numerous springs of an entirely different and equally marked mineral character. In a rather picturesque spot, about 1,300 yards below our encampment, and immediately on the river bank, is the most remarkable spring of the place.

In an opening on the rock, a white column of scattered water thrown up, in form like a *jet d' eau*, to a variable height of about three feet, and, though it is maintained in a constant supply, its greatest height is attained only at regular intervals, accord-

ing to the action of the force below. It is accompanied by a subterranean noise, which, together with the motion of the water, makes very much the impression of a steamboat in motion; and, without knowing that it had been previously so called, we gave to it the name of the *Steamboat Spring*. The rock through which it is forced is slightly raised in a convex manner, and gathered at the opening into an urn-mouthed form, and is evidently formed by continued deposition from the water, and colored bright red by oxide of iron. It is a hot spring, and the water has a pungent and disagreeable metallic taste, leaving a burning effect on the tongue. Within perhaps two yards of the *jet d' eau* is a small hole of about an inch in diameter, through which, at regular intervals, escapes a blast of hot air with a light wreath of smoke, accompanied with a regular noise. This hole has been noticed by Dr. Wislizenus, a gentleman, who, several years since, passed by this place, and who remarked with very nice observation, that smelling the gas which issued from the orifice produced a sensation of giddiness and nausea. Mr. Preuss and myself repeated the observation, and were so well satisfied with its correctness that we did not find it pleasant to continue the experiment, as the sensation of giddiness which it produced was certainly strong and decided. A huge emigrant wagon, with a large and diversified family, had overtaken us and halted to noon at our encampment: and while we were sitting at the spring, a band of boys and girls, with two or three young men, came up, one of whom I asked to stoop down and smell the gas, desirous to satisfy myself further of its effects. But his natural caution had been awakened by the singular and suspicious nature of the place; and he declined my proposal decidedly, and with a few words about beings, whom he seemed to consider the *genius loci*. The ceaseless motion and the play of the fountain, the red rock, and the green trees near, make this a picturesque spot."

A Vermont farmer last month sent to Boston 7000 lbs of butter! all the produce of his own dairy; and all of the finest flavor and quality, having received the premium at the County Fair. The same farmer has fattened and sold one hundred head of cattle this fall; and has now on hand an acre of hogs, averaging in weight some 400 lbs. each.

A hand used for measuring mores is 4 feet.

For the American Penny Magazine.

## THE OLD INQUISITION AT AVIGNON.

FROM THE REV. MR MITCHELL'S OBSERVATIONS  
IN EUROPE.

Avignon is on the east bank of the Rhine. It was for a time the seat of the Roman See, The palace of the popes is a vast pile, now considerably in ruins, but in some parts entire. Enough of it remains to tell more truth than the popes would care to have disclosed, either now or at the time it was occupied by them.

Avignon was at that time a considerable city, as it long had been. The arrival of the pope, with his train, together with all the illustrious strangers which his court brought together, ambassadors, princes, bishops, turned things upside down. The population of the place was at once doubled, and crowded to excess; its customs were changed, and its manners exceedingly debased. The palace which the popes built, corresponded with their ambition, and was suited to their ends; being at once a magnificent palace, a terrible prison, and a strong fortress. We went deliberately through it, accompanied by a grandam guide, who had grown old in her office, and who repeated her accustomed story of the different apartments, with the gestures, the solemn looks, the exclamations, and the whispers, that were suited to the subject, as it varied from the cheerful or indifferent, to the pathetic, the mysterious and the diabolical. The diabolical abounded. The apartments most interesting to see are those which pertained to the Inquisition.

In the room called the *Tribunal of the Inquisition*, there is still legible on the wall against which the judges' seats were placed, a long Latin inscription signifying that there was no appeal from that tribunal, and that the accused did not often leave it but to go to their punishment. In the vault above there were concealed lobbies, in which clerks sat, to note down the responses of the accused. The trial was of course with closed doors.

The *Hall of Torture* is in one of the Towers. To prevent the possibility of the cries of the tortured being heard without, the wall of the tower, which is octagonal, is of great thickness; and the corners of the interior are finished in a kind of conchoidal shape, for the purpose of destroying all echo, and reducing the noise of the cries within. You here see the oven, or furnace, in which the accused were scorched; the stone basin, which held the boiling water; the place of the posts in which the victims were attached; and the opening through which the bodies were thrown down into the pit, of great depth, called the *gluciere*, or ice-house.

*Chapel of the Inquisition.*—I will only mention concerning this, that the ceiling is covered with religious paintings; that here those condemned for heresy used to come, with a wax candle in the hand, to make

"*amende honorable*," (so says one of my historians of the place) before going to their punishment; and that among the paintings you see a group of soldiers of the Inquisition accompanying a heretic to his execution.

Then there is the place called the *Bucher del' Inquisition*; that is, the *wood-house*, or the *funeral-pile*, as you choose to render it. It was in this *bucher*, that those were executed who were condemned to the flames. You here see an iron chair on which the sufferer was placed, clothed with a shirt dipped in sulphur. The vault above is still blackened with the smoke of these burnings.

*Dungeons of the Inquisition.*—One of these is half fallen into ruins; another is entire. Its walls are covered with inscriptions written by its unhappy inmates, attesting their innocence and the cruelty of their treatment.

There is one dungeon belonging to this establishment, the existence of which was not known till within a very few years. It is deep and large, and frightful to look into through the trap door above. Some repairs were making in the room over it, and a portion of the floor being removed, one of the workmen lost his hat through, and on going down to get it, was shocked to find himself in a charnel-house. Around him lay nineteen ghastly skeletons, supposed to have been victims of the Inquisition.

I will mention but one more of the apartments, the *Salle Brulee*, or *Burnt Hall*. This is memorable for an act of vengeance perpetrated by one of the pope's legates in 1441. A nephew of the legate had insulted certain distinguished ladies of Avignon, whose parents punished the young man in a mortifying way. The legate resolved to have revenge, but to make it more complete, dissembled his resentment for several years. He then made advances to the offended parents, to bring about a reconciliation; and when it appeared to be sincere, he invited to a splendid banquet the entire families of those concerned. A careless gaiety animated the repast; but while the dessert was served, a Swiss entered to inform the legate that a foreign ambassador solicited an audience extraordinary. He excused himself to the company, and withdrew, followed by his officers; a few minutes after, five hundred persons were buried in ruins. All that wing of the edifice in which the banquet was furnished, was blown up with a terrible explosion.

*Curing Meat.*—Among the many inventions of the day is an apparatus for curing meat in a very short time and in the hottest weather. The process consists in forcing the brine into the meat; and one of the advantages attendant on it is this: that the salt and water, or the brine used, can be seasoned with spices, sugar, or any desired ingredient. By this means spiced meats, corned meats, or very salt meats, can be made to order with great despatch.

## THE SECRETS OF ROME.

Since we began to direct the attention of our readers to Italy, and indeed within a few days, a new publication has been placed in our hands, by a highly esteemed friend, from that interesting country, which we find abounds in facts well adapted to our use. After giving a short account of the work, we will, therefore, translate certain passages for insertion in some of our subsequent numbers.

"*Le Secret de Rome au 19 e siecle*," as this publication is entitled, is a French work, now publishing in elegant style in Paris, in pamphlets, with fine wood engravings. It describes some important scenes and characters, the former of which are notoriously correct, and the latter often so, as we believe, although the author has chosen to give them fictitious names. This work, he tells us in his introduction, is not an isolated one, but has the same object as "*The Mysteries of the Inquisition*," which preceded it.

"Spain and Italy," he remarks, "are the countries which have suffered most from religious fanaticism. Both, lying in the yoke of an ambitious and corrupt clergy, have had their national existence and dignity extinguished after a long and tormenting agony." Now, that the horrible and destructive systems which have sunk those nations, are seriously pressed upon France and other countries, the author remarks with great force, the world should be reminded of the solemn lessons which history has recorded. He has adopted the following natural divisions in this work:—the people, the court, and the church. Two of the principal personages are thus described.

Olympia is a lady somewhat advanced in age, a native of Cremona, widow of the Count of Serravalle, and owner of a valuable rice estate near Mantua. She has resided in Rome about twenty years, where, after outgrowing the age of fashion, devoted herself for a time to a religious career, appearing at churches, shrines, processions, &c., on all occasions, she at length gave herself up to the business of intriguing for office seekers. These three stages are spoken of as in the regular course of things for women of her condition in Rome.—Pasquin (that is the writers of satyres) very appropriately wrote her name "*Olimpia*."

Panfilio is one of the most subtle prelates of the Romish clergy. He was of a noble

family, and entered the ecclesiastical magistracy in early life, and soon began to display the leading traits of his character, which are a wonderful suppleness, and a submissiveness to ruling power, pushed quite to servility. "Educated by the Jesuits, he had early learned to follow the examples of his masters." He was rich and intriguing, and was a kind of amphibious animal, having a station half political, half ecclesiastical, with manners and costume to suit. Early in this century, when the Pope was expelled from Rome, Panfilio took refuge in the neutral ground of diplomacy, and so kept one foot on the Roman soil and the other abroad. While the French remained masters of Italy, he convinced them of his attachment to their cause; was employed in all the arrangements made with France about the free exercise of Religion, and received thanks from both Napoleon and the Pope. When Pius VII. returned to Rome, Panfilio was the indirect counselor of the measures in which he protested against his own acts, and proclaimed the fallibility of the Pope out of his own mouth. He was the confidant of the two Cardinals who dictated to Pius his disavowal of his own Concordat, and made him write to Napoleon on the 24th of March, 1814: "It was the spirit of darkness, it was Satan himself, who breathed into all the articles of that Concordat."

Monsignor Panfilio was also the secret agent of the persecutions practised at Rome on the Pope's return, against those who had avowed friendship for the French, and who were betrayed by informers, some to banishment, and some to death. To him is attributed also the drawing up of the bull of the succeeding year, by which the order of the Jesuits was restored, on the anniversary of St. Loyola. That document says: "The Catholic world demands the reestablishment of the Jesuits with an unanimous voice. The glory of the Catholic religion demands that we yield to the wishes of the people, and reorganize that sacred militia." "This bull," adds our author, "was sent from the Vatican to the Tuileries, as a present agreeable to the restoration."

*American Clocks at the Liverpool Custom-House.*—The Liverpool papers contain the advertisement of 660 American Clocks, from the celebrated manufactory of Mr. C. Jerome, seized and condemned for some infraction of the law relative to the ad valorem duty, and to be sold by auction. Also at the same time for the same cause, 100 boxes American cheese.—*N. Y. Express.*

\* In Latin signifying formerly pious.

*For the American Penny Magazine.*

**"GOD IS A SPIRIT."**

He is not bound down, nor is his sphere of action circumscribed by the cumbersome machinery of a material body. No form of earthly mould, perishable and fading as all of earth must be, encircles in its folds the God of the universe. No spot can be assigned him—no local habitation is his. The laws which are found to govern matter, extend not to its Author. As a spirit, he knows no weariness, experiences no decay, and is not affected by change. The past and the future are alike present with him. A thousand years are to him as one day, and one day as a thousand years. As a spirit he is omnipresent. "Whither shall I go from thy spirit, or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven; thou art there. If I make my bed in the other world; behold, thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me."

It is true, that in many places in the inspired writings, God is spoken of as possessing some of the material organs belonging to man. He is mentioned as inclining his *ear* that he may hear; as keeping his people as the *apple* of his *eye*. It is said, "Out of the *mouth* of the Most High proceedeth not evil and good;" and the Psalmist declares: "I will behold thy *face*, in righteousness." His *right hand* and his *holy arm* are also frequently spoken of in Scripture. But this manner of expression is undoubtedly designed as an accommodation to our modes of thinking merely, and should not be understood literally. Some have fallen into errors of this kind; and it is necessary for us to guard against them continually: for we are very apt to judge of things unseen by comparing them with those things which are seen, and with which we are familiar. But, we are acquainted with no object which has not a form and size of some kind, made up of material organs. We are in danger of thinking of God thus, and ascribing like organs to him. Nothing, however, can be more erroneous, more opposed to revelation, or to the dictates of enlightened reason. Man, it is true, has been said to have been made "in the image of God:" but by this is meant not a corporeal similitude, but a resemblance in his moral nature to the moral nature of God, and is elsewhere said to consist in "knowledge, righteousness and holiness." This view of the passage is both reasonable and scriptural: for

we find, in other parts of the sacred volume such descriptions of the workings of God as are totally incompatible with the idea of his being possessed of a material system like our own. "He measures the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meteth out the heavens with a span, and comprehendeth the dust of the earth in a measure." "He is the King eternal, immortal and invisible, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto, where no man hath seen or can see—all which capabilities and attributes are utterly irreconcilable with the idea of a "corporeal and limited existence."

This is one of the subjects which finite understandings cannot fully comprehend. The more we reflect upon it, the more mysterious it appears; and we are at last compelled to acknowledge, that the words placed at the head of this article convey the only true idea of the essence of deity, when they declare, in the conciseness and sublimity of inspiration:—"God is a spirit."

**LARGE OWL.**—An Owl was shot on Sunderland Mountains, on Thursday of last week, by a son of Mr. Fairchild of Sunderland, the wings of which when spread measured more than four feet. When shot he was devouring a full grown rabbit, which had probably been caught just before. So firm was its grasp of its victim, and so great its apparent reluctance to yield it, that its talons were not withdrawn from the rabbit, but remained in it when seen by our informant.—*Amherst Express.*

**ONE-EYED SOLDIERS.**—Dr. Durbin, in his "Observations in the East," just published, mentions that in some parts of Egypt, to avoid the conscriptions of Mehemet Ali, the women have been in the habit for years back, of maiming their children so as to unfit them for military service. The destroying of one eye was a common operation. But the Pacha has taken an effectual way to put an end to this cruelty, by forming two regiments of one-eyed soldiers. The evil is said to be already much diminished.

A great mortality among wild fowls has taken place on the northern and western shores of Galveston Bay, thousands of which have been swept ashore, to the great satisfaction of the people on the Bay, who gathered an immense number to obtain their feathers.—*N. Y. Express.*

Francis Dwight, Esq., the Editor of the Common School Journal, at Albany, died on Monday last.—*Sun.*

## POETRY.

*For the Amer. Penny Magazine.*

## "Christ Tempted on the Mount."

Upon the mountain, sanctified  
 With holy presence, side by side,  
 Behold the Tempter and the Tried:  
 The friend and foe of man!  
 Above—Heaven's stretching canopy,  
 Beneath—Earth's broad fertility,  
 Around—spacious immensity,  
 Nature's mysterious plan.

God's image, impressed on the one,  
 Whose earthly sorrows had begun,  
 Marked him "the well beloved son."  
 True to his father's will.  
 The other—Satan—he who fell  
 Striving 'gainst Heaven to rebel,  
 With all his legions cast to Hell,  
 Unconquerable still.

Mankind—they were an easy prey—  
 He ruled them with perpetual sway:  
 Yet vainly hoped to lead astray  
 The "Life and Light."  
 Self-satisfied, he took a stand,  
 Triumphant he waved his hand—  
 Obedient to the command  
 A vision met their sight.

Sprung forth, as from a second birth,  
 In all their glory, power and worth,  
 The various kingdoms of the earth  
 Before them lay.  
 Here every form of happiness,  
 All that in Life can love and bless,  
 All that man's wishes would possess,  
 Shone as the day.

Outspoke the Tempter: "If thou'lt fall  
 And worship me, these kingdoms all  
 Shall be thine own: then glory call  
 Thee King and Lord of Lords."  
 The chosen of the Deity,  
 Offered a silent prayer on high,  
 And answered back his enemy,  
 In stern-rebuking words:—

"Get thee behind me Satan! Why,  
 With that bold face and treacherous lie,  
 Dost dare the Savior's faith to try,  
 The Savior's truth to swerve?  
 'Tis written: 'Thou shalt love thy Lord;  
 His will shall be thy way; his word  
 Alone with reverence be heard;  
 Him only shalt thou serve.'"

O thou—and when the Tempter stands—  
 And ask's thy soul for wealth and lands,  
 Reject them at such impious hands.  
 His reign shall cease;  
 Thy worth is wealth—thy truth is power:  
 This is thy birthright—that thy dower:  
 They shall sustain thy dying hour;  
 They give thee peace. F. G. C.

*Commodore Smith and his Crew.*—The crew of the U. S. frigate Cumberland, at this port, preceded by the Brass Band, and bearing aloft at regular intervals the national flag, walked in procession yesterday to the U. S. Hotel, to pay their part respects to their beloved Commodore. The sailors were dressed in blue jackets and trowsers, white frocks with blue collars, and black hats with the frigate's name on the hands. Nothing can be more morally true than the old saying, "that good officers make good men," and vice versa.—*Post.*

WHO WANTS WAR?—Who wants a war between England and the United States! Nobody. Go through this country, or through the British Isles; and you will find scarce a man, none but the vilest of the vile, or the maddest of the mad, that would not profess a strong desire for peace, and extreme reluctance to employ the savage, brutal arbitrament of the sword.

Yet some hands are confessedly pushing these two countries to the verge of war; who are they?—*N. Y. Express.*

Receipt No. 5 of the Cook of the late Sir Joseph Banks:—Mr. Henry Osborne.

*New-Castle, or Cabinet Pudding.*—Butter, a half-melon mould, or quart basin, and stick all round with dried cherries, or fine raisins, and fill up with bread and butter, &c., as in the Newark Pudding, and steam it an hour and a half.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*School Books.*—The following small elementary works, published by Saxon and Newman, we recommend without hesitation.

First Lessons in English Composition, by E. Nott, D. D., President of Union College.

Physiology for children.—Mrs. Jane Taylor. Revised and corrected, 57th thousand.

First Lessons in Political Economy, for the use of schools and families. By Professor McVicar, of Columbia College.

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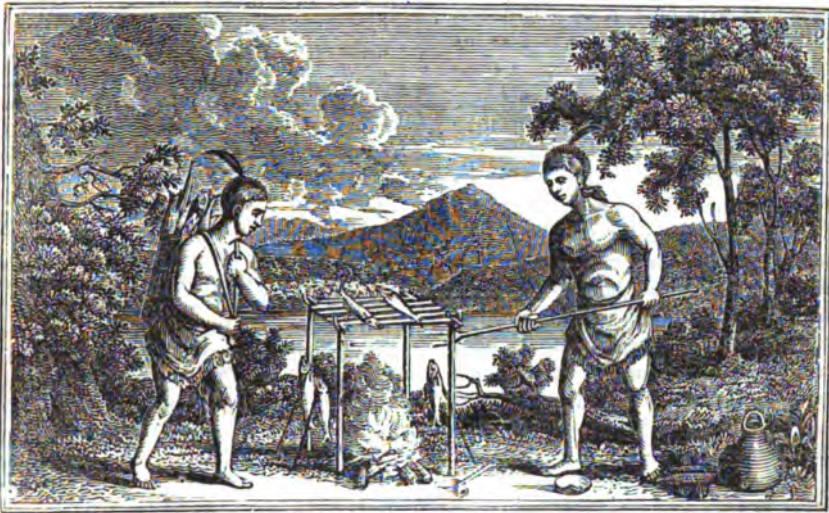
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VOL. I.

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No. 47.



INDIANS SMOKING FISH.

This is one of the many occupations in which we may contemplate the ignorant, unfortunate, and much injured red men of our forests with good will, unmingled with fear, or contempt, or abhorrence. Mr. Schoolcraft tells us, in the early part of his recollections, (which our readers will find in his late work, "Oneota,") that he long regarded the Indians with feelings of this repulsive nature, although a pair of poor outcast wanderers of that race, whom he had opportunity to observe in his childhood, offered a most striking practical contradiction to the picture which he had formed in his own mind, under the influence of impressions derived from others. How he views them now, and why he has changed his views to those of humane interest, as a fellow man, may be learned by a perusal of his writings.

In our print, the savages are engaged in smoking and drying a quantity of fish for their future food.

To many tribes, who inhabit the shores of

rivers, lakes, bays or the ocean, fish form a most important article of food; and there are various ways in which they have been known to preserve them, though, strange as it seems, they were found unacquainted with the use of salt for that important purpose. Two are seen in our print busy about a fire, over which they have raised a light frame of small poles, to receive the fish, and expose it to a gentle heat and the smoke, after having been held in turn in a more exposed position, at the ends of their sticks.

The native nations and tribes of our continent present an endless variety in their customs and habits, so that nothing is necessary, after acquiring an humane regard for them as fellow-creatures, but attentive observation or careful enquiry, to furnish us with an abundant supply of curious and useful facts. In what relates to the procuring of food, and its preparation, some of them display by turns great ingenuity, boldness, self-denial, patience and perseverance, and frequently a degree of

skill which strikes us with astonishment and admiration.

The obtaining of the means of subsistence are in all countries equally important, and, to portions of almost every community, an object of equal solicitude and difficulty. In all countries among those whose daily wants are urgent, an amount of thought is bestowed upon it, and frequently an amount of bodily labor is submitted to, which would seem hardly credible to those classes who have not been acquainted with poverty by experience. The human mind and feelings, as well as the human body, are capable of enduring enormous exertions; and their results are exhibited to an observing eye, in every tribe and family of the race. The husbandman directs his calculations, as well as his labors, to the tillage of the soil; the merchant to the acquisition of the money for which its productions may be obtained in exchange; in every city mechanics and laborers of every grade, as well as many professional men, in some way or other, are engaged in devising and executing plans for compassing the same important end. Qualities are often displayed by persons of all these classes, no less wonderful than by those exhibited in savage life, but the latter are commonly more obvious and striking to us.

Mr. Schoolcraft informs us, that this mode of preserving fish appears to have been practised from time immemorial, by the Indians of the Algonquin stock; that is, all the nations and tribes which inhabited the eastern and northern parts of our territory, including the Delawares of Pennsylvania, &c., and excluding the Six Nations, or Iroquois. They applied the same process also to buffalo, venison, wild ducks, and other kinds of meat, cutting it into long and narrow strips, to facilitate the drying and smoking. This is in fact the process known in other parts of America, under the name of "*Jerking*." It is no uncommon thing to see, in an Indian lodge, a box made of bark, containing a quantity of fish, flesh or fowl, thus prepared for future use; and the Indians often bury it in their holes, or caches, as the Canadians have named them, where they will remain even for months, without injury, laid in the earth, until the return of the owners from a distant journey.

As women are usually employed in all

kinds of domestic business, our print ought to have represented the operation as performed by squaws; but the simple apparatus employed, and its use, will be sufficiently evident from inspection.

*The Planet Mars.*—The Madras Athenæum notices a remarkable appearance recently assumed by the planet Mars. "Hitherto this planet has been distinguished by a fiery redness of color, which, to use the language of Sir John Herschell, indicates, no doubt, an ochrey tinge in the general soil, like what the red sandstone districts of the earth, may possibly offer to the inhabitants of Mars." Such is, however, no longer the case: that planet having lost all appearance of redness, and put on a brilliant white aspect, vying in apparent magnitude and brightness, with the planet Jupiter itself. The only changes which have heretofore been noticed in Mars, are those, the knowledge of which was derived from the observations with the large reflecting telescope of Herschell. These telescopes exhibit the appearance of brilliant white spots at the poles, which spots, from the circumstance of their always becoming visible in winter, and disappearing as the poles advance towards their summer position, have reasonably enough been attributed to the presence of the snow. The novel appearance now described to us, however, by the honorable company's astronomer, Mr Taylor, is such as that the whole of the planet, with the exception of a moderately broad equatorial belt, assumes a decidedly white aspect, strongly contrasting with what he has ever before noticed."

*Curious Facts.*—A fall of one tenth of an inch per mile will produce a motion in rivers. The greatest velocity is at the surface and in the middle, and the least at the bottom and sides. But as the velocity increases the action on the bottom and sides increases also.

If a tallow candle be placed in a gun and shot at a door one inch in thickness, it will go through without melting or sustaining the slightest injury. If a musket ball be fired into the water it will not only rebound, but will be flattened the same as if fired against a solid substance. A musket ball may be fired through a pane of glass, making a hole the size of the ball without cracking the glass, and if the glass be suspended by a thread it will make no difference, and the thread will not even vibrate.

Among the Hymeneal records of the festive season, we find one in the Knoxville Register, Mr. Frederick Pulse, aged one hundred and two years married Miss Dorcas Mauvon, aged thirty-four.

## THE GREAT SALT LAKE.

*From Captain Tremont's Second Exploring Expedition.*

On September 6, the party obtained the first view of the object of their anxious search, the Great Salt Lake:

"The waters of the Inland Sea stretched, in still and solitary grandeur far beyond the limit of our vision. It was one of the great points of the exploration; and as we looked eagerly over the lake in the first emotion of excited pleasure, I am doubtful if the followers of Balboa felt more enthusiasm when, from the heights of the Andes, they saw for the first time the great Western ocean. It was certainly a magnificent object, and a noble terminus to this part of our expedition; and to travellers so long shut up among mountain ranges, a sudden view over the expanse of silent waters had in it something sublime. Several large islands raised their high rocky heads out of the waves; but whether or not they were timbered was still left to our imagination, as the distance was too great to determine if the dark hues upon them were woodland or naked rock. During the day the clouds had been gathering black over the mountains to the westward, and, while we were looking a storm burst down with sudden fury upon the lake, and entirely hid the islands from our view.—So far as we could see, along the shores there was not a solitary tree, and but little appearance of grass; and on Webster's fork, a few miles below our last encampment, the timber was gathered into groves, and then disappeared entirely."

The voyage on the lake and the preliminary anticipations are thus described:

"With Mr. Preuss and myself, Carson, Bernier, and Basil Lajeunesse, had been selected for the boat expedition—the first ever attempted on this interior sea; and Badeau, with Derosier, and Jacob (the colored man) were to be left in charge of the camp. We were favored with most delightful weather.—To-night there was a brilliant sunset of golden orange, and green, which left the western sky clear and beautifully pure; but clouds in the east made me lose an occultation! The summer frogs were singing around us, and the evening was very pleasant, with a temperature of 60 deg—a night of a more southern autumn. For our supper we had *yampah*, the most agreeably flavored of the roots, seasoned by a small fat duck, which had come in the way of Jacob's rifle. Around our fire to-night were many speculations on what to-morrow would bring forth, and in our busy conjectures we fancied that we should find every one of the large islands a tangled wilderness of trees and shrubbery, teeming with game of every description that the neighboring region afforded, and which the foot of a white man or Indian had never violated.

Frequently during the day clouds had rested on the summits of their lofty mountains,

and we believed that we should find clear streams and springs of fresh water; and we indulged in anticipations of the luxurious repasts with which we were to indemnify ourselves for past privations. Neither, in our discussions, were the whirlpool and other mysterious dangers forgotten, which Indian and hunters' stories attributed to this unexplored lake. The men had discovered that, instead of being strongly sewed, (like that of the preceding year, which had so triumphantly rode the canons of the Upper Great Platte) our present boat was only pasted together in a very insecure manner, the maker having been allowed so little time in the construction, that he was obliged to crowd the labor of two months into several days.

"September 8.—A calm, clear day, with a sunrise temperature of 41 deg.

"On September 9th, the day was clear and calm; the thermometer at sunrise at 49 deg., but we hurried through our breakfast in order to make an early start, and have all the day before us for our adventure. The channel in a short distance became so shallow that our navigation was at an end, being merely a sheet of soft mud, with a few inches of water, and sometimes none at all, forming the low-water shore of the lake. All this place was absolutely covered with flocks of streaming plover. We took off our clothes, and getting aboard, commenced dragging the boat, making by this operation a very curious trail, and a very disagreeable smell in stirring up the mud, as we sank above the knee at every step. The water was here still fresh, with only an insipid and disagreeable taste, probably derived from the bed of staid mud. After proceeding in this way about a mile we came to a small ridge on the bottom, beyond which the water became suddenly salt, beginning gradually to deepen, and the bottom was sandy and firm. It was a remarkable division, separating the fresh water of the rivers from the briny water of the lake, which was entirely saturated with common salt. Pushing our little vessel across the narrow boundary, we sprang on board, and at length were afloat on the waters of the unknown sea.

"We did not steer for the mountainous islands, but directed our course towards a lower one, which it had been decided we should first visit, the summit of which was formed like the crater at the upper end of Bear river valley. So long as we could touch the bottom with our paddles we were very gay; but gradually as the water deepened, we became more still in our frail batteau of gum cloth, distended with air and with pasted seams. Although the day was very calm there was a considerable swell on the lake, and there were white patches of foam on the surface, which were slowly moving to the southward, indicating the set of a current in that direction, and recalling the recollection of the whirlpool stories. The water continued to deepen as we advanced, the lake

becoming almost transparently clear, of an extremely beautiful bright green color; and the spray, which was thrown into the boat and over our clothes, was directly converted into a crust of common salt, which covered also our hands and arms. 'Captain,' said Carson, who for some time had been looking suspiciously at some whitening appearances outside the nearest islands; 'what are those yonder? won't you just take a look with the glass?' We ceased paddling for a moment, and found them to be the caps of the waves that were beginning to break under the force of a strong breeze that was coming up the lake. The form of the boat seemed to be an admirable one, and it rode on the waves like a water-bird; but at the same time it was extremely slow in its progress.

"When we were a little more than half way across the reach, the two of the divisions between the cylinders gave way, and it required the constant use of the bellows to keep in a sufficient quantity of air. For a time we scarcely seemed to approach our island, but gradually we worked across the rougher sea of the open channel into the smooth water under the lee of the island, and began to discover that what we took for a long row of pelicans ranged on the beach, were only low cliffs, whitened with salt by the spray of the waves; and about noon we reached the shore, the transparency of the water enabling us to see the bottom at a considerable depth.

"It was a handsome broad beach where we landed, behind which the hill, into which the island was gathered, rose somewhat abruptly; and a point of rock at one end enclosed it in a sheltering way; and as there was an abundance of drift wood along the shore, it offered us a pleasant encampment. We did not suffer our fragile boat to touch the sharp rocks, but getting overboard, discharged the baggage, and lifting it gently out of the water, carried it to the upper part of the beach, which was composed of very small fragments of rock.

"Carrying with us the barometer and other instruments, in the afternoon we ascended to the highest point of the island—a bare rocky peak, eight hundred feet above the lake. Standing on the summit, we enjoyed an extended view of the lake, enclosed in a basin of rugged mountains, which sometimes left marshy flats and extensive bottoms between them and the shore, and in other places came directly down into the water with bold and precipitous bluffs. Following with our glasses the irregular shores, we searched for some indications of a communication with other bodies of water, or the entrance of other rivers, but the distance was so great that we could make out nothing with certainty. To the southward, several peninsular mountains, three or four thousand feet high, entered the lake, appearing, so far as the distance and our position enabled us to

determine, to be connected by flats and low ridges with the mountains in the rear.

"At the season of high water in the spring, it is probable that all the marshes and low grounds are overflowed, and the surface of the lake considerably greater. In several places, the view was of unlimited extent—here and there a rocky islet appeared above the water at a great distance; and beyond, every thing was vague and undefined. As we looked over the vast expanse of water spread out beneath us, and strained our eyes along the silent shores over which hung so much doubt and uncertainty, and which were so full of interest to us, I could hardly repress the almost irresistible desire to continue our exploration; but the lengthening snow on the mountains was a plain indication of the advancing season, and our frail linen boat appeared so insecure that I was unwilling to trust our lives to the uncertainty of the lake. I therefore unwillingly resolved to terminate our survey here, and remain satisfied for the present with what we had been able to add to the unknown geography of the region. We felt pleasure also in remembering that we were the first who, in the traditionary annals of the country, had visited the islands, and broken, with the cheerful sound of human voices, the long solitude of the place. From the point where we were standing the ground fell off on every side to the water, giving us a perfect view of the island, which is twelve or thirteen miles in circumference, being simply a rocky hill, on which there is neither water nor trees of any kind."

"At sunset, the temperature was 70 deg. We had arrived just in time to obtain a meridian altitude of the sun, and other observations were obtained this evening, which place our camp in latitude 41 deg. 10m. 45s., and longitude 112 deg. 21m. 05s. from Greenwich. From a discussion of the barometrical observations made during our stay on the shores of the lake we have adopted 4,200 feet for its elevation above the Gulf of Mexico. In the first disappointment we felt from the dissipation of our dream of the fertile islands, I called this *Disappointment island*.

"Out of the drift wood, we made ourselves pleasant little lodges, open to the water, and, after having kindled large fires to excite the wonder of any straggling savage on the lake shores, lay down for the first time in a long journey in perfect security; no one thinking about his arms. The evening was extremely bright and pleasant; but the wind rose during the night, and the waves began to break heavily on the shore, making our island tremble. I had not expected in our inland journey to hear the roar of an ocean surf; and the strangeness of our situation, and the excitement we felt in the associated interest of the place, made this one of the most interesting nights I remember during our long expedition."

### SKETCH OF THE VINTAGE IN FRANCE.

*Translated from Gaillardet's Letters from Paris, for the National Intelligencer, from the Courrier des Etats Unis.*

PARIS, OCTOBER 16, 1845.

Vintage has commenced throughout France. It is a time of frolic and feverish activity in certain provinces, such as Burgundy, Champagne, Bordelais, Roussillon, &c.

Being a son of Burgundy, I was invited to the opening of the vintage at Tonnerre, my native town. I accepted the invitation.

In Burgundy, as elsewhere, the opening of the vintage is fixed by municipal proclamation, which is published in handbills and distributed through the villages by the sound of the drum. No man is permitted to begin his vintage before this period; the general interest, in this case, gives the law to private interest. The eve of the day fixed upon, the little town of Tonnerre witnessed the arrival of an innumerable crowd of men and women of all ages, coming from the neighboring towns as well as from those more distant, (they sometimes come ten or fifteen leagues,) to exercise their trade of vintagers and basket-carriers. The only tools of the former consist of a flat basket with curved rims, which they carry under the arm or hold by the handle, and a small pruning-hook or knife, with a wooden haft and crooked blade, to cut the bunches of grapes. The basket carriers, or scuttlers, as they are commonly called, are sturdy young men, with a scuttle or basket, in the form of a cone, slung upon the back with leather straps; the vintagers empty their baskets of grapes into those of the scuttlers, who, in their turn, empty theirs into a vat, or large hogshead, with a single bottom fastened upon wheels. Girls almost monopolize the trade of the vintagers. They are preferred to young men, because they are more attentive and receive less wages. Their costume generally consists of a colored handkerchief, or *marmotte*, which they wear after the manner of the West India mulattresses, wooden shoes, woollen stockings, and a very short fustian petticoat; if the latter were longer, it would draggle in the wet ground when they stooped to cut the grapes. To these two species of the class of vintagers must be added the carters, who hire themselves, their vat, their wheels, and their horses, to transport the produce of the vineyard to the press in town.

A real colony had arrived at Tonnerre, a colony so numerous that all the taverns in the little town would not have sufficed to lodge them. But it is not in a tavern that this cohort of natives seek an asylum; at least, it is not in the chambers of the taverns, but in their stables and barns, where, for two sous a night, they are furnished with straw. With this straw they make a bed for themselves,

the men one side, the women on the other. The mischievous wags of the town rarely suffer the vintagers to pass their nights in repose. No trick can be imagined which they do not play them. Sometimes they are roused by the cry of fire, sometimes cold water is squirted over them by means of enormous syringes, sometimes a cat or a live rat is thrown among them. The latter always produces a tremendous uproar. But when the clock strikes three, the whole of this ant-hill suddenly spring to their feet, and shaking themselves like a flock of ducks coming out of the water, their simple toilet is done. Every one repairs to the great square, which soon resounds with an internal concert of songs and cries of all sorts. The inhabitants of the neighborhood, who have vineyards to call their attention, dress themselves in haste and go down to the square, with their cotton night-caps on their heads and lanterns in their hands, to make their bargain with such of the vintagers, basketers and carters as they may want. The common price of the day's work varies from ten to twenty sous for the first, and from one and a half to two francs for the second. It is to gain this wretched sum, that parents suffer their young daughters to travel on foot for several leagues, braving cold, privations of every sort, and many perils besides.

As soon as they are engaged by a proprietor, the vintagers of both sexes repair to his house, and there, in the kitchen, they have a breakfast composed of a mutton or veal stew, buns, potatoes, or peas; the whole washed down with that light thin wine from which the English derive the name of *Claret*, (*clair-et*), given by them to the red wine of France. While the vintagers are at breakfast, the sportsmen, if there happen to be any in the house, put on their hunting dress, get their guns ready, and let loose their dogs, which run about in every direction, skipping and yelping with joy. The signal is given, the stirrup-cup is drunk, the vintagers take up their baskets, the scuttlers strap on their scuttles, the troop puts itself in motion. It is composed generally of from ten to a hundred, and sometimes as many as three hundred persons, who walk arm in arm. Arrived at the vineyard, the carter, with his enormous vat, stops on the outside, while every vintager in his section of the vineyard, is put between two of the trellises, and then the work begins. The grapes fall into the baskets as if by enchantment; if there any small children among the workers, they follow as a rear-guard to *glean*; that is, to gather the bunches that have been over-looked, and pick up the grapes that may have fallen on the ground. A manager or overseer follows the work every where with his eye, urging on the slow, and restraining those who are too rapid to do their work well. The scuttlers, as running porters, are constantly going and coming between the vat and the vintagers. In the mean time, sportsmen have

taken their station on the summit of the hill, and there wait for the game which is roused by the laborers. Shots resound on all sides, the barking of dogs answers, and at every explosion the vintagers stop their work to look up and ascertain whether the shot has been lucky or unlucky. In the first case they give a shout of applause; in the latter they laugh at the awkward sportsmen.

At noon, a repast, consisting only of grapes, bread and cheese, is made upon the grass.—At this every one has his *bon mot* ready, and tells his little story.

When evening comes, the band return to the town in the order in which they left it, and repair again to the house of the proprietor, who distributes to each one his ten or twelve sous and a small loaf, nothing more. With that the vintager sups as he wishes, or rather as he can. Generally, however, from economy, he goes to bed, upon the principle that "he who sleeps dines." This proverb could never have been invented by a restaurateur.

Burgundy, during the season of the vintage, affords one of the most picturesque scenes that can be imagined. Every hill is covered with a moving, motley population.—All nature seems to enjoy a holiday. The game alone finds it a season of tribulation. Surrounded on all sides, it wanders here and there, like an exile driven from the domestic hearth. It is to the thrush, particularly, that the vintages are fatal. That species of bird, the flesh of which is as delicious as that of the ortolan, is fond of vineyards, for it prefers grapes to all other food. It eats them in such quantities that it becomes as fat as a quail, and as drunk as—a thrush. The saying is proverbial. But, though they are great drunkards, they ought not to be killed when they cannot stand up; the poor little birds lose their senses entirely, and know not whither to fly. Sometimes they are caught by the hand.

But when the grapes are gathered and the vintage over, let us see what remains to be done to obtain the wine. If the grapes are of the white kind, and intended for white wine, they are carried immediately to the press-house: Thus are called the vast barns in which is fixed a sort of press, composed of immense beams, which are lowered or raised by means of a screw moved by a wheel which is turned by ten or twelve persons. Between the upper and lower beams are fixed two wide tables on platforms, on the lower of which the grapes are placed, and as the beam descends these are crushed and the juice flows into a basin. From thence it is poured into scuttles by means of large buckets and the scuttlers empty it into the casks prepared for it. The residuum of the grapes thus pressed is called lees. The lees become so compact from the pressure, that they are obliged to cut them with axes. After two or three pressings they are sold to the distiller, who makes from them that peculiar kind of brandy which

the soldiers, in their emphatic language, call *sacre chien*.

The grapes intended for red wine are put into an enormous vat, where they are left to ferment for a week, for it is by fermentation that the juice of the grape, naturally whitish, takes the red color of its skin. To hasten the fermentation, the grapes are crushed by means of a hammer or maul, and men are sent entirely naked into the vat, where they trample them with their feet. They come out from the vat of the color of boiled lobsters. This kind of bath is reputed to be very strengthening, and is sometimes recommended to sickly constitutions. When the fermentation is in full activity, it boils up with a dull, heavy sound, enough to make one shudder, and when a child I used to think is a representation of the devil's coppers. The quicker the fermentation, the better the quality of the wine. If the harvest has been bad, they throw common sugar into the vat, which makes it better.

The day on which the grapes are put to press is a new holiday. Besides the public presses where the large proprietors have their gatherings pressed, there are moveable presses, mounted upon four wheels, which are rolled about from door to door for the use of minor proprietors. As long as the wine runs in a stream into the reservoir, every lover of it has the privilege of drinking as much as he pleases, even to the exhaustion of the contents of the vat, for which purpose a wooden bowl or porringer is left floating on the rosy colored liquor, at the service of all. The wine merchant takes his taste in a little silver cup, which he always carries about him; it is the tool of his trade. When the pressing is finished and the wine put into barrels, scuttlers and pressers repair to the house of the planter, where an abundant dinner awaits them. At this dinner an enormous leg of mutton occupies the place of honor, and seems to invite guests to cut and come again. This dish is indispensable; and therefore the day becomes a sort of Purgatory to the sheep race. The pressers, who often wait upon several proprietors in the course of the same day, particularly if the harvests have not been very abundant, thus get as many meals as they have had customers. They sometimes dine seven or eight times in the twelve hours. Thus they become as fat and as plump as the mutton itself, and have pretty much the same odor. It would not be surprising if their hair should turn into wool.

The casks, into which the wine is put as it comes from the press, remain unbunged; that it is to say, open during a certain time, for the liquor undergoes a second fermentation which throws off all foreign matters in it. During this period the proprietors become wine merchants, and a *bush*, that is to say, a bunch of something green, suspended over the door, indicates that for two sous any one may go down into the cellar and



drink at pleasure. Many go down, but few are able to come up again without the help of a friend. The latter, in such a case, takes off his cap or his bonnet, and, like Napoleon to the wounded Muscovites, charitably exclaims;—"Honor to unfortunate bravery!"

Such are the ordinary phases in the preparation of those wines which many among you, my dear readers, drink without knowing any of the mysteries of their origin. Indeed, many Parisians know as little about the Americans.

Now that my vintages are over, for better for worse—you know that the subject I have treated upon is very poor indeed this year—I bid adieu to my panniers, and return to Paris, where scenes of the drawing room will succeed those of the country, and where the refinements of civilization will be substituted for the coarse gaieties of Nature.

I returned to Paris in time to be present at the consecration of the Magdalen Church, which is now one of the finest monuments of the world; the details of the ceremony seemed to me to possess sufficient novelty to be worth relating.

In conformity with the programme, the ceremonies commenced at seven o'clock precisely and did not terminate until after eleven.

That the Archbishop might have free room to perform the numerous benedictions prescribed by the ritual, the public were not permitted to enter the nave of the church until after the ceremonies; a few privileged persons, however, were enabled to procure tickets to the upper galleries. Early in the morning, all the ornaments of the altars had been taken away, as well as all the objects of worship. The Archbishop, clad in his pontifical robes, repaired to one of the sacristies, on the western side, where the relics were deposited; these he took up, and carried to the principal altar, reciting the seven penitential psalms. Then, with his right hand extended, he made with three motions the sign of the cross upon the church and the altar. In the mean time ashes had been sprinkled in the middle of the nave. Upon these ashes the archbishop made the sign of the cross with his crozier; one arm of this cross was formed of Greek letters, and the other of Latin and French letters. During this time the canticle of Zaccharia was sung: *Benedictus Dominus Israel*. The archbishop then went to the altar, where he began the chant of *Deus in adjutorium*; next he blessed a mixture composed of salt, water, and ashes; next the consecration of the principal altar took place, during which he marched seven times around it, sprinkling it each time with the mixture; then again he marched three times around the interior of the church, throwing the holy water first aloft, then horizontally, and lastly on the floor. At length the grand mass commenced; and then the doors of the temple were thrown open to the public.

Among those present, I remarked the Prince of Joinville, accompanied by a young

Brazilian lady of condition, who has not yet been able to accustom herself to the usages of European civilization. Very pretty and very easy in her manners, she is still an American at heart and cannot bend herself to the customs of the court. Mme. D. de H—, who was some time ago admitted to the intimacy of the Princess of Joinville, thus related an instance of the embarrassment experienced by this charming daughter of the Virgin Forests in a drawing room in Louis-le-Grand street. "Figure to yourself that this child of nature, who has been brought up in a land of slaves, accustomed to command none but blacks, cannot bring herself to give orders to white servants. She cannot understand how any but a colored man should stoop to be a servant, and she has not the courage even to send her valet de chambre for a pocket handkerchief. "There is one way of making her comprehend all that," replied the Countess J—, sister-in-law of the narratrix, in a lively tone, "and that is to show her the servilities of the great; to let her see Marshals, Deputies, and Peers of France performing the most servile offices: you would find that such a spectacle would soon accustom her to command her lacques."

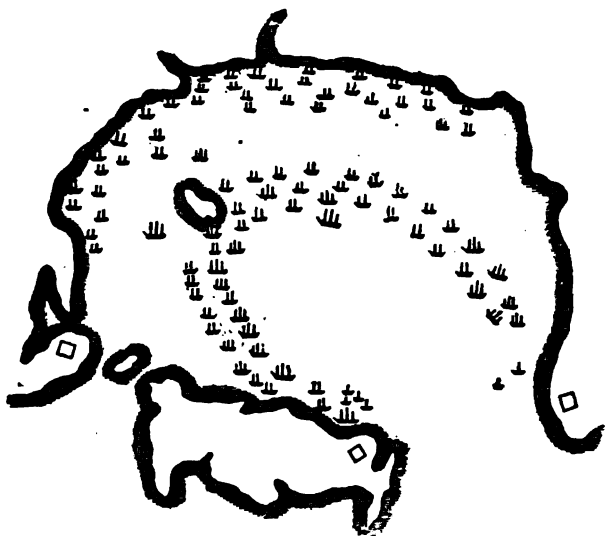
The German papers announce the marriage of a Mexican whom we applauded very much in America, but not so much as he deserved. I mean the violinist, Vieuxtemps. I was conversing lately with Meinheer, and I cannot depict to you the astonishment expressed by this illustrious composer when I told him that Ole Bull had been preferred to Vieuxtemps by the Americans. Meinheer regards Vieuxtemps as unquestionably the first violinist of our time for execution, and particularly for composition. I am not sorry to tell this to our Yankee readers, who thought us such fools for expressing the same sentiment on all occasions.

Vieuxtemps marries Mlle. J. Eder, a celebrated pianist of Frankfort. Harmony cannot fail to rule over their household.

F. GAILLARDET.

There has been discovered in making some repairs upon the Archbishop's palace at Rheims, at the depth of 4½ metres from the surface, a fine mosaic of the Gallo Romano era. This mosaic is five metres in length by 2½ in breadth. The design is said to be remarkable for its delicacy and elegance.

A patent has been secured in France for an improved social machine for navigating the air. It consists of a balloon combined with inclined planes, which are intended to operate in the guidance and propulsion of the machine. It is said to be a combination of the balloon with Henson's aerial machine, and perhaps it may have a "touch" of the model and prospective doings of that on which so much has been said and promised by the inventor in this city, but of which we have heard so little of late.—*N. Y. Morning News*.



### TURKISH CHART OF THE BATTLE OF NAVARINO.

While Dr. Dekay was at Constantinople, in 1832, as he informs us on the 441st page of his "Sketches of Turkey," he became acquainted with a Turkish naval officer, who seemed to be "desirous of learning how the battle of Navarino was regarded in America." After some conversation on the subject, the latter presented a plan of the battle, of which the above is a copy. It is interesting on account of the source from which it comes.

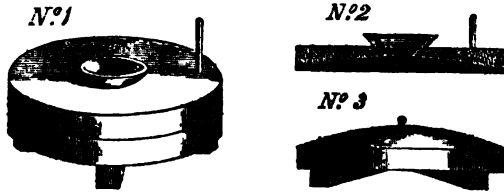
The battle of Navarino took place in consequence of a treaty formed between England, Prussia and France, and signed on the 6th of July, 1827, for the purpose of putting "a stop to the effusion of blood." It was agreed to press the Ottoman Porte to make peace with the Greeks, against whom, with the assistance of the hordes of barbarians sent by the Pacha of Egypt, the Turks had engaged in a most calamitous war, and whom they were preparing to exterminate. By the second article of the treaty, England, Russia and France agreed to exert all the means in their power to prevent a collision between the parties, "without, however, taking any part in the hostilities of the two contending parties."

The three naval commanders, in command of the squadrons in the Adriatic, soon after published a protocol, in which they stated that three courses presented themselves: 1. To blockade the Turkish fleet, which would be troublesome and expensive. 2. To enter the harbor of Navarino, and pre-

vent a conflict. 3. To enter, and renew propositions advantageous to the Turks.

On the 18th of October the squadrons entered, to pursue the last mentioned plan; and the French Admiral called on all French subjects to leave the Turkish fleet at once, which was done. According to the chart before us, the Ottoman fleet in the harbor consisted of 3 sail of the line, and almost 30 frigates, sloops, brigs and fireships; and Dr. Dekay states, (we believe on the authority of the Mahomedan naval officer above mentioned,) that the Turkish admiral was absent on shore about twenty miles distant, and about half the crews on land, washing. The allies, it is stated, brought on the battle by sending boats to cut the cables of a few Turkish fireships. The boats were fired upon, and the allied squadrons soon commenced a general engagement, the result of which was the destruction of the barbarian force, and the termination of the most heroic struggle, perhaps we may say of modern times, in favor of the long oppressed but heroic Greeks, and to the general joy of the civilized world.

We can hardly suppose that the Turk who drew the above sketch, represented his own side under more favorable circumstances than the truth would warrant: rather we might look for the contrary. It shows the allies as much superior in force. But if it were in them discreditable to employ a superior force for a good object, how much more so for the Mahomedans to direct overwhelming fleets and armies against the Greeks for the detestable objects of their policy!



## AN ANCIENT HAND-MILL.

*From the Appendix to Calmet's Dictionary.*

Numbers 1, 2 and 3, represent the parts of a hand-mill, as used constantly in private houses in the East. As the form, as well as the office, of this mill is alike throughout the greater part of Asia, travellers describe it in nearly the same terms. The following is from Touraefort, Vol. 3, page 85.

"These mills consist of two round stones, about two feet in diameter, which they rub one upon another, by means of a stick, which does the office of a handle. The corn falls down on the undermost stone, through a hole which is in the middle of the uppermost, which by its motion spreads it on the undermost, where it is bruised and reduced to flour. The flour, working out at the rim of the mill stones, lights on a board, set on purpose to receive it.

No. 1 shows the mill complete, ready for working, with *the cup* in the upper stone, for the purpose of receiving the corn; and the stick, or handle, for turning it. The upper stone only moves: the under stone is at rest.

No. 2 shows the upper millstone, separated from the lower; with a *section of the cup*, into which the corn being put, it passes down to the upper surface of the lower stone, and is ground by the rotation of the upper stone, which is forced into motion by the impulse of the peg, or handle by which it is turned.

No. 3 shows the lower millstone, with its pin, which, being received into the upper stone, holds them both firmly together. Also it stands on a kind of feet, which keep it steady, when placed on a table, in the lap, &c.

As the form of this instrument is simple, and needs no farther explanation, I proceed to notice some passages of scripture, which may be illustrated by a few remarks.

1. It is, in the East, the constant office of the woman to grind the corn, which they do every morning at day-break. The grinder

usually sits down on the floor, and, placing the mill on her lap, by means of the handle works the upper stone round with the right hand. Hence we read, Exodus 11. v. 5, of "the maid-servant who is behind the mill;" so in Matthew 24, v. 41,—*"Two women shall be grinding at the mill,"*—perhaps two women grinding in the same apartment, at different mills, yet shall experience different fates; one being taken and the other left. But there might be mills of different constructions, some of which required two women to work them, one of whom might be taken and the other left."

Dr. Shaw says: "Most families grind their wheat and barley at home, having two portable grindstones for that purpose, the uppermost whereof is turned round by a small handle of wood or iron, placed in the edge of it. When the stone is large, or expedition is required, then a second person is called in to assist; and, as it is usual for the women alone to be concerned in this employment, sitting down over against each other, with the millstones between them, we may see not only the propriety of the expression in Exodus 11, but the force of the other, Matt. 24. Atheneus has preserved an expression of Aristophanes, which takes notice of the same custom, that is observed to this day among the Bedoween women, of singing all the while they are thus employed.

"By reverting to this custom of daily grinding corn for the family, we see the propriety of the law in Deuteronomy 24, v. 6: 'No man shall take the upper millstone, (No. 2,) or the lower millstone, (No. 3,) as a pledge: for that would be to take his neighbor's life, (living or daily food,) as a pledge;' since, if either of the millstones were taken, the family must suffer for the want of food.

Five or six years ago an Arabian vessel made its appearance in the port of New York, which was regarded with pleasant an-

ticipation, as well as with a very natural curiosity, was entertained, that it would be followed by others and be the opening of a regular trade with an interesting country. Among the objects which attracted our attention, during a visit we paid to it, was an instrument used for grinding a mess of small beans, which one of the young negro slaves on board was preparing for dinner. It was far more rude than the neat little machine depicted above, consisting merely of two stones. The lower and larger was slightly hollow in the middle, like a very shallow dish; and this held the beans while they were rubbed with the other, which was long, roundish, somewhat smooth, and held with both hands.

From accounts given by travellers we presume this simple mode of grinding is extensively practised among various nations of Asia and other parts of the world, and probably has been from primitive ages. Indeed it is almost necessarily the case, that a poor family, especially one of wandering habits, and suffering privations to which many have always been liable, must be sometimes reduced to the barest means of subsistence; and no doubt many have thought themselves fortunate when they could procure a little food, even while destitute of anything to prepare it better than the stones of the field or the desert. Indeed, when we reflect a moment, we must admit that our own mortars might easily be made to serve a very useful purpose in case of need, and that they are one of the simplest instruments—not to say machines—possible, and removed but little from the grinding or bruising-stones used in the Arab ship.

The mortar and the mill are somewhat similar, and, in their simplest original forms, probably identical, being in short nothing but two stones, one of which might be either rubbed or struck upon the other, as the nature of the substance between them required. Our American Indians use the mortar extensively; and we have seen several holes in large granite rocks, which are supposed to have been used for that purpose. There are two or three at Sachem's Head, in Connecticut, near the present bathing-house, in one of which, we were told some years ago, a stone pestle was found in clearing out the sand.

The subject of mills is a very extensive one. The antiquity of the word is great and

venerable, though perhaps every scholar has not perceived it. The island of Mylo, or Mylos, with many other places of similar name in Greece, (ancient and modern,) have reference to the same idea as the German, English and other European terms, down to the Scotch "sneeshin mull," in which tobacco is converted to snuff by hand as it is wanted.

**WASH HOUSES FOR THE POOR.**—A London correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, gives the following account of a useful charity which has recently been begun in England:

"I send you an excerpt of the London Pictorial Times, to give you some information respecting a most useful and benevolent institution lately founded in London. I refer to the 'Baths and Wash-houses for the poor.' These institutions had been previously established in Liverpool, Edinburgh, and the principal towns of this country, and found to be attended with such very important advantages that some benevolent men resolved to introduce them here, and the Pictorial Times sent you describes the one established in St. Pancras Parish, and is one of four that are to be immediately put in operation in London. You may imagine what a comfort it is to a poor man to have eighty gallons of clean cold water, or hot water, with a clean towel, for the moderate charge of a penny (2 cents) for the cold, or two pence (4 cents) for the hot water.

What a comfort for a poor woman to be able to take all her children (under ten years of age) into the bath with her, for the same moderate charge of one penny for cold, or two pence for hot water! Since cleanliness is next to goodness, what could with more advantage be introduced into our city, than a similar institution? The abundance of water from the Schuylkill we have, would make such establishments most conveniently and economically manageable. The wash-houses also connected with the baths, are more important and useful aids to the poor, to enable them to wash their linen in the best manner, at a moderate charge. You will observe that a poor woman may have 100 gallons of water, half cold (in one tub) and half hot (in another tub) for two hours in washing and afterwards two hours for drying and ironing her clothes, for the moderate charge of one penny. If she stays three hours more at the drying closet and in the ironing room, she has to pay two pence, and so in proportion to the time occupied.

## AGRICULTURAL.

## DRAINING.

In the first number of the *Cultivator*, attention is called to draining, and information is asked upon the subject. The agriculturists of Great Britain consider draining, next to rotation of crops, the greatest improvement in agriculture that has been made for the last half century. Without much practical knowledge upon the subject, the writer will endeavor to give a brief view of the theory of draining.

There are two kinds of draining, one is the draining of bog land, arising from springs by the side of the bog and of springs under it; the other is the draining of land made wet by not having sufficient descent to carry off the rain water that falls upon them or descends upon them from higher ground. The drainage of bogs was not practised in England to any considerable extent till the latter part of the last century, and has not been introduced here on a very extensive scale. In 1796, the British Parliament voted £1000 to Mr. Elbington, to induce him to disclose his improved mode of draining bogs and boggy land. He stated the manner in which he had made his discovery, and the course of his practice to an appointed agent by the Board of Agriculture, who published an octavo volume with plates giving an account of the results of his investigation.

Mr. Elbington made his discovery by accident. Having occasion to drain a tract of boggy land, he cut a ditch four or five feet deep to the nearest brook; but found that this only drained a part of the water from the surface without affecting the origin of the difficulty. He took a crowbar to ascertain what the under strata was, and stuck it down into the bog the length of the bar, and upon withdrawing it, the water gushed up in a steady stream, running off into his ditch. This stream continued to run till it left the ground entirely dry. From this circumstance he formed his theory. He found that bogs arise from springs at the side or bottom.

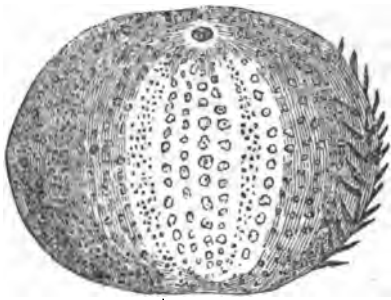
The object of draining is to reach the head of the springs, and to let the water run off in a ditch in the same manner as water runs in the channel of a brook, and to give it such a descent that it will not stand and soak into the ground through which it passes. If the springs lie so high that with a ditch of moderate depth, the head of the springs can be reached, the draining is accomplished by the ditch alone; but in many

cases, the head of the spring is ten or fifteen feet below the surface of the bog, and to dig the ditch so deep would not only be expensive, but the bottom would be so low that the water could not run off, being below the level of the surrounding ground. The practice of Mr. Elbington meets this difficulty. After digging the ditch, and ascertaining where the head of the spring is likely to be, he bored through the lower bed of the bog till he struck the main bed of water, which by its pressure is immediately forced up, and will run in a continued stream until the whole bog is drained.

There are two modes practised of draining wet lands, one is called *under ground* draining, and the other is called *surface* draining. As these expressions often occur in agricultural writings, it may not be unimportant to state in what each consists. Under ground draining is commonly done by digging a ditch of some two or three feet deep in a field with a proper descent, and then filling it up with small stones, the top covered with turf, straw, or bushes, and the sod placed upon this covering deep enough to plough over it without disturbing the drain. Surface draining is so familiar to every one that it needs no particular description. It may not be improper to observe that the main drain should run obliquely across the descent of the field and the short drains all descend into the main drain, which should be carried entirely off with a running stream, so as not to drain one field upon another.

It need hardly be observed that the importance of draining is not appreciated by our farmers; and that few, if any, have practised it systematically. Our best lands are called cold and wet soils, because the water is suffered to soak into the ground and there remain till it destroys the power of producing little else than weeds or a poor crop of poor grass. By proper draining and manuring, all our wet lands may be made more fertile and productive than sandy and porous soils, which are called dry lands because they drain themselves. Where the soil will not absorb the water readily, it should be drained off till the ground is made dry.—*Maine Cultivator*.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.—All attempts thus far to treat with the Winnebagoes, on fair and liberal terms, for the sale of the territory held by them within the limits of what is usually called the neutral ground have failed.



THE SEA EGG.

This is one of the most difficult and disagreeable shells to find and to capture, while the inhabitant is living, and yet it is one of the greatest favorites with us all when taken and in good preservation. So delicate, and so much like a work of human art, does it appear, that we might almost venture to assert, that no person whatever, unacquainted with this kind of nature's productions, could be at first easily persuaded to think it the covering of a little sea animal, constructed and adorned wholly by its original owner. The Echinus, or Sea Urchin, as the creature is called, is not one of the Molluscas, nor as useful or harmless as most of them are. It possesses numerous fribrous members, which it protrudes through some of the holes, with which the shell is regularly pierced, and these are said to wound the hands of a person who incautiously seizes or touches it, producing a disagreeable itching or smart, which lasts for sometime. The animal moves about in the water, but seldom spontaneously exposes itself to view, so that our books of Natural History have but little to tell us of its habits.

The shell, however, is the most interesting part; and this, if gently handled, may be long preserved for the gratification of the owner, and the admiration of others. Its familiar name, "Sea Egg," is a very natural one, as it nearly resembles a common egg in size, form and color; but its superior delicacy of appearance, when closely examined, leaves the spectator quite in doubt, what other natural object to compare it with. It has often been compared with pricked paper; and indeed perhaps that is the only thing which can easily be made to resemble it very closely. Few ladies, however, even in their most labored attempts, so adorn paper by regular punctures with needles and pins of different

sizes. To those who are pleased with works of taste of this kind, the Sea Egg offers a beautiful set of patterns, the holes being of different sizes, but arranged with a wonderful regard to order and symmetry, in lines and figures which follow the swelling form of the oblate spheroid with a degree of grace and beauty, which, the more we contemplate, the more we admire.

Such displays of skill and elegance among the most feeble and insignificant of the Almighty's works, may well lead us to new adoration, love and confidence.

The Echinus, or Urchin, belongs to the Animalia Radiata, (Radiated Animals,) which form Cuvier's fourth grand class, or the third class of animals without back-bones. The Radiata, or Zoophites, have their parts ranged round an axis, or placed like rays coming from one or more centres, or on one or more lines. The sea-flowers, of which we have before spoken, belong to the same class.

In addition to the slender, membranous feet above mentioned, the urchins have many spines, commonly violet colored, sticking out from their shells, each with a joint at its base. These also move, and, with the feet, give direction to the animal through the water. Besides these, it has small tubes, probably to draw in water and to throw it out, with five long teeth, set in a singular kind of mouth, formed of hard shell and shaped like a lantern, with five sides. It feeds on small shell-fish, which it catches with its little feet; and, with its teeth, it breaks and devours them. The Urchin is often eaten, in countries where it abounds, and is well flavored food in the spring.

*Perpetual Motion.*—We were invited yesterday morning to examine Col. Boon's attempt to solve this long sought problem.—Our examination was somewhat cursory, but sufficient to satisfy that he has invented a machine which will move until some of its parts are worn out by friction and the chemical elements of the atmosphere. The source from which the motive power is derived is found in the great expansiveness and of course contractibility of refined spermaceti oil, which in these qualities is four and half times greater than mercury. The oil is placed in a metallic globe, from which it rises or sinks in a steel tube; into this tube again is fitted a steel cylinder that ascends or falls with the liquid. With this cylinder are connected the weights and checks that regulate the uniformity of the motion.—*Maysville Eagle.*



## MISCELLANEOUS.

## FREE TRADE FOR TURKEY.

The Constantinople correspondent of one of the London journals gives the following account of the efforts of the lately fallen Vizir, RIZA PACHA, to found European manufactures in Turkey:—

"I may give you some account of the new manufactories which have been recently established in this country. Perhaps more importance has been attached to them than naturally belongs to them.

Riza Pacha was the originator of all these establishments, and has property in many of them. His idea in calling them into existence was, no doubt, by encouraging home manufacture, to make this country independent of foreign supply. It was a mistaken patriotism, identified with the narrowest views of commerce, that animated him in all his manufacturing efforts; and the zeal he devoted, and the pecuniary sacrifices he even made to promote the success of these factory schemes, show how important he considered them.

During his administration, several manufactories never before known in this country were set up; three for the fabrication of cloth, one for rope, one for porcelain, and one for glass, all in the environs of Constantinople. One of these cloth manufactories has had more success than any of the other establishments. Of this particular establishment I will, therefore give a brief account.

This is the Fess-Hanig, or manufactory of caps, which form the distinctive head-gear of the Turks, since the turban is no longer worn by the military or by the officials of the Porte. Cloth is also manufactured in the establishment. The machinery by which the factory is worked was sent for from England and Belgium at great expense by the Turkish Government. This machinery has been given by the government to this establishment; the government also gives the wool, cotton, and all the first materials of fabrication. These being strictly donations, no return is expected for them, and a dead loss is thus at starting incurred. When the cloth is made, all the preliminary expenses, except that of labor having been avoided, it might be hoped that it could be sold at a low price, realizing a profit; but this is not the case. The very coarse cloth is sold at the rate of 18 piastres (3s. 6d.) per yard, whereas a superior article may be had from Europe at 10 piastres, less than 2s. a yard; and the finer cloth of about the second quality is sold at 45 piastres per yard. This is about the price that the European article of the same quality would also fetch here; but it is confessed that the Turkish article is at present sold at a loss. As for the sale of this home manufacture, of course it is a forced sale, or there would be none. The cloth fabricated is contracted for the clothing of the officers and soldiers of the army; yet the supply is not near suffi-

cient for the purpose, and is not likely to be so for a long time to come.

There is another cloth manufactory at Ismidt, in the Gulf of Nicomedia. What I have said of the Fess-Hanig applies to it, as also to the rope factory at Ayoub. For the others, they are really not worthy of notice; but generally I would include them in the remarks I am about to make.

It is evident that these manufactories can have no success. Whilst the articles they prepare for the public may be bought cheaper from Europe than they can be fabricated here, it is really, to use the lightest word, most mischievous trifling to attempt to substitute them for European merchandize. And as to the prospect of competing in any length of time with foreign manufactures, or finding a sale in foreign markets, that prospect is so extravagant, and, moreover, were it not so, must be so very distant, that very few are even here madly sanguine enough to entertain it."

## THE CITY OF HARLEM.

A correspondent of the Boston Atlas gives the following account of his visit to that ancient city:

*The Famous Organ.*—Outside of the Church we caught snatches of melodious notes—

"With many a winding bout

Of linked sweetness long drawn out;"

followed by a soul-stirring march, in which a pealing trumpet and some twenty other wind instruments successively executed solos. Then we heard the growling of a distant storm, which seemed gradually to approach until the walls of the Church were shaken by the repeated peals of startling thunder, whose echoes died away in distant mutterings—the sublime effect heightened by so perfect an imitation of falling rain, that I was inclined to credit the story of the Englishman, who, on hearing it, instinctively raised his umbrella. This was the conclusion, and in a few minutes the autocrat came forth, a regular specimen of John Bull, accompanied by a scraggy, faded partner; three ill-dressed girls followed, and the footman brought up the rear—his cringing servility to his paymasters forming a striking contrast to some previous insolence. The coast being clear we entered the Church, and met with a kind reception from the organist, who appeared to be much fatigued, as it requires almost supernatural exertions to direct the sound of five thousand pipes—the largest of which are sixteen inches in diameter, and thirty-two feet high. By way of consoling us, he volunteered his choicest piece, the Hal-

lelulah chorus, in which numerous human voices—bass, tenor, soprano and alto—appeared to perform their parts, with the precision of a well-trained choir. Once, a stranger, who had obtained the organist's reluctant permission to touch the keys, produced such a "concord of sweet sounds," that he was summoned to desist, as being either an angel or a demon. It was Handel.

Near the church is a statue of "Haarlem's Glory," Laurent Koster, the inventor of the art of printing, representing himself holding forth in his hand the letter A, as a type of his claim to the discovery.—Opposite is the house in which he resided, upon which is inscribed, "Memoriæ sacrum Typographia, ars artum conservatrix, hic primum inventa circa annum 1440." Tradition says that Koster used to walk daily in a wood near the town, and one morning picked up a piece of bark, upon which he carved a letter with such success that he was induced to complete the alphabet. The idea occurred to him that by inking them he could produce impressions upon paper. He succeeded—and the art once discovered, went on perfecting his lesson by casting letters of lead and tin. Un fortunately for his fame, Faust, his workman, stole the fount one Christmas eve, and carried it to Mayence, where he endeavored to secure the honor of the discovery, but the merit of the discovery belongs to Koster. In the Town Hall are Koster's original blocks, with a work printed by him in 1440, "Speculum Humanæ Salvationis;" and Haarlem is still celebrated for a foundry of Greek and Hebrew characters from which most of the Jewish presses in Europe are supplied.

I found a French gardener at the Pavilion, a palace sold by Hope, the famous banker, to Napoleon, who gave it to his brother Louis, with the crown of Holland, and after the restoration it came into the possession of the present king. We first visited a Bloomed-Tuinen, or flower garden, one of the many establishments here for the cultivation of the bulbous plants, for which the boggy soil is peculiarly adapted, while the water rises so near the surface that their roots find ready nourishment. The garden was some six hundred feet long by one hundred in width, enclosed and subdivided into small squares, by a board fence, at least six feet high, to keep off the sea breeze and retain the rays of the sun. Each division was devoted to a peculiar species of flowers, which appeared

to be growing in sand, a layer being spread over the surface of the rich soil to retain the moisture. At one end was a large house, in which the bulbs are dried on frame work; each is then enveloped in paper, and they are afterwards put up by the gross, in paper bags. The proprietor told me, that he sold annually, for exportation, upwards of 250,000 tulips, 100,000 hyacinths, 200,000 crocuses, and as many more of other flowers, at an average price of four cents each, though some were worth a dollar: a great falling off from the prices during the mania in 1837, which even exceeded our multicaulis bubble, the roots being bought and sold upon the exchange, like stocks, without leaving their resting place in the beds. Of the variety named *Semper Augustus*, there were only two bulbs, for one of which was offered 4,600 florins, a new carriage, a pair of horses and their harness.

Returning through the town my guide pointed out small frame boards, hanging by the side of several doors, upon which were displayed oval pieces of lace work, placed over pink paper, to show their fineness; and which I naturally supposed, indicated the residence of lace makers, but was mistaken. According to accounts, when Haarlem surrendered to the Spanish, after a long siege, one of the articles of capitulation was, that every house in which there was a young infant, should not be entered by the soldiery; and, as a token, the centre of an infant's cap was to be hung at the door. This symbol is still displayed—and during a fortnight by law, drums cannot be beat before the house; the furniture is exempt from legal execution, and the father is not liable to perform military or jury duty.

The waters of Haarlem were formerly supposed to possess a peculiar property for bleaching linen, which were brought here from all quarters, for that purpose: hence the name of *Hollands*. There are several large cotton mills in the environs, owned by the King, and managed by Englishmen. Steam is used as a motive power, and the coal consumed is brought from Newcastle. The men receive about forty cents, the women and boys twenty-five cents a day; but provisions are so cheap, that they appear to be comfortable and happy. The children are sent to the public schools, which are under the superintendence of a Mr. Prinsen—and all bring daily a small sum, for the defraying of expenses.

The road from Haarlem to Amsterdam, a distance of ten miles, is as straight as an

arrow, with a canal on one side, and a causeway, crowned with a row of willow trees, on the other. Beyond the canal is the Ai Lake, and the causeway shuts in the Haarlem Sea, so that the road has been compared to that which ran through the Lake of Tezcuco, and connected the ancient city of Mexico with the mainland.

#### COPPER REGION OF KEWENA.

This remarkable peninsula of Lake Superior has been the scene of very active mineral investigations and operations, the past season.

The general results are thus sketched in a letter recently published:

The season is growing late, and at this moment the surrounding hills are covered with snow, and the thermometer stands at 37 degrees. The superintendent of the mineral lands, General Stockton, closes the agency to-morrow, and all the officials leave for home. The commissioners appointed by the war department to examine into conflicting claims have made a commencement. The superintendent meets with the approbation of all, and he leaves his post for the purpose of visiting his family and making his report for the approaching Congress.

The commissioners visited the Eagle River and Pittsburg works, and were delighted to find so much had been accomplished in so short a space of time. The Lake Superior Company at Eagle River commenced operations in September, 1844, under Col. Charles H. Gratiot; and, with an alacrity unsurpassed in the annals of mining, either in this country or Europe—within seven months after the commencement of their operations, upward of 600 tons of ore was taken from two shafts by the aid of fifteen miners, the nett value of which in the city of Boston is \$115 per ton! The success of this company is without a parallel, not excepting the famous Wheal Maria vein of Cornwall. At the formation of their company the stock was divided into 1200 shares, 800 of which were assessable. The whole amount of assessments per share has been \$35, creating a capital at the onset of \$28,000, which will be repaid by the sale of 600 tons of ore at \$115 per ton, leaving in the hands of the stockholders a clear profit of \$41,000.

From a colony of fifteen inhabitants, twelve months since, and three patched hovels, they now number more than one hundred and thirty men, inhabiting twenty neat log houses worthy of any western settlement; added to which they have two blacksmiths' shops constantly in operation, a saw-mill capable of cutting three thousand feet of lumber every twenty-four hours, and a large stamping and crushing machine, ninety by twenty-five, erected at a cost of \$12,000. A country, once deemed poor and unproductive,

now seems destined to prove the richest in the world. The vague accounts of the early French travellers, Charlevoix and Father Hennepin, and a host of *voyageurs*, of the existence of copper on the south side of Lake Superior, a century since, and of its being converted by the early Catholic missionaries at the Sault Ste Marie and Mackinaw into candlesticks, crosses and censers, and by the aborigines of the country at a still earlier day into bracelets and other rude ornaments, having now been brought to confirmation by the scientific exertions of Douglass Houghton, a name beloved by the geologists of our country, to whom the interests of natural science in the West have been greatly indebted. The old trap rocks, in the language of the poet,

"That seem a fragment of some mighty wall,  
Built by the hand that fashioned the old world,  
To separate the nations—and thrown down  
When the flood drowned them,"

are as familiar to the geologist of Michigan "as household words."

By a perseverance undaunted and an ambition unconquerable, amid hardships in the field and in coasting the iron bound shore of our great Northern sea, he has succeeded in developing the true character of the upper peninsula of Michigan and making its mineral wealth known to the world. Unlike the fruitless toil of years wasted by the noble Alexandrian in searching after the philosopher's stone, he may exclaim "Eureka"—I have found it.

*The Traitor Arnold.*—At the close of the Revolutionary war, Arnold, the traitor, accompanied the royal army to England. "The contempt that followed him through life," says an elegant writer, "is illustrated by the speech of Lord Lauderdale, who, perceiving Arnold on the right hand of the King, and near his person, as he addressed his parliament, declared on his return to the House of Commons, that however gracious the language he had heard from the throne, his indignation could not but be highly excited, at beholding, as he had done, *his majesty supported by a traitor.*" On another occasion Lord Surrey, rising to speak in the House of Commons, and perceiving Arnold in the gallery, sat down, exclaiming, "*I will not speak while that man, pointing to him, is in the house.*" He died in London, June 14, 1801.

*Our Plan for the diffusion of useful Seeds,* &c.—The New York Observer, Recorder, &c., notice with approbation the plan we have adopted for the supplying of useful seeds to persons of taste and public spirit in all parts of the country, with the information necessary to direct their proper planting and culture.

## POETRY.

*For the American Penny Magazine.*

## WINTER.

Stern old winter has come again,  
With the winds, and frosts, and snows;  
And the sleigh-bells ring a merry peal,  
As the gay steed freely goes.

Stern old winter has come again;  
And his breath speaks of joy and health,  
As it calls to the cheek the rosy tint,  
Unbought by the miser's wealth.

Stern old winter has come again,  
And wasting fevers flee,  
And the crimson streams of life bound on,  
With renewed energy.

He comes again; and the blazing wood  
Of the love-encircled hearth,  
And the merry tale, and song and jest  
Excite the harmless mirth.

Yet who can tell the many sweets  
That follow winter's train?  
For friends, who severed long have been,  
Now meet in love again;

And the kindly greeting now is heard,  
As one by one they come,  
To encircle, once again on earth,  
The hearth of their childhood's home.

Then hail! all hail! thou stout old friend;  
Though thy breath at times be keen,  
And thy outward form uncouth and rough,  
Right warm is thy heart I ween.

But hark thee, friend, when thy snows descend,  
And thy winds in anger roar,  
Whate'er be the fate of the proud and great,  
Oh, spare the infirm and poor!

LEO XIV.

**FASCINATING POWER OF SNAKES.**—Mr. George Fuller, writing from Pomona, S. C., states, that on the 29th ult., he found a large black snake, about six feet long, which had a half-grown rabbit by the head, in the act of swallowing it. The snake was killed, and Mr. F. gives this account of what followed: "As soon as I struck the snake, on looking back I saw the rabbit coming up, and it stopped immediately at the dead snake's head. I moved it away four or five yards with my foot, but it returned instantly to the snake's head. I then moved the snake, and the rabbit still pursued it, and I left. About 6, P. M., I returned to the place, together with all my pupils, and the rabbit remained in the identical position in which I had left it. My son moved it again, but it immediately returned to its post at the snake's head, still charmed by the continu-

ing spells of the dead serpent. I returned to the spot the next morning, but could find no trace of the rabbit."

We have a snake story to tell, too, which corroborates the foregoing. Several years ago, we happened to make one of a picnic party on the grounds of Joseph Bonaparte, Ex-King of Spain, near Bordentown, New Jersey. While wandering through the shady avenues, our attention was arrested by the piteous tones of a bird. On looking up, we soon discovered the bird, and the cause of its peculiar noise. In the crotch of a cedar, about twelve feet from the ground, was a large black snake, with his head extended along a limb of the tree, lying perfectly motionless. A cat-bird was fluttering in great apparent agony a few feet in front of him, at times approaching very near him and then retreating backwards beyond the extremity of the limbs of the tree. All the while, the bird shrieked, and screamed and fluttered, as if feeling a sense of imminent danger from which it had not the power to extricate itself. We watched it until our sympathies overcame our curiosity, and then knocked the snake out of the tree with a club. We killed him, and threw his carcase on a monument a short distance from the tree. We left the place, and on returning thither an hour afterwards, were greatly surprised to perceive the cat-bird sitting on the monument, close to the dead body of the snake. How long it remained there we do not know, as we did not return to the place again.—*Louisville Jour.*

**REMARK.**—In a former number we inserted another story, of a traveller killing a snake in the act of charming a squirrel. The latter died on killing the former, although no violence was done to it.

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

With numerous Engravings.

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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"It should be in every family in the country."—*N. Y. Baptist Recorder.*

The New York Methodist Advocate speaks of it in similar terms. As many other papers.

# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1846.

No. 48.



A JESUIT PLANNING THE CONQUEST OF THE WORLD.

### SKETCH OF THE JESUITS.

Among the events of the year 1845, which we have just seen brought to its close, some of the most important in Europe have been brought about by the Jesuits; and, among those which the new year is to present to our view, it is to be presumed that they will have a considerable share. "The Society of Jesus," from which they as members derive their name, is so peculiar in its origin, plan and history, that long study is necessary fully to understand them; while there is so much in them that contradicts the observations and experience of our countrymen, accustomed only to American Protestant society, that it is a difficult thing to bring a common mind to believe some of the simplest and best authenticated truths relating to the subject.

The figure on the preceding page is an accurate representation of a Jesuit, and in a most characteristic position. He has a terrestrial globe before him, with both continents thickly marked with crosses, to indicate the points occupied by institutions or members of his Order, either openly or secretly. With the dress and aspect of a man educated from childhood by those insidious, and too successful misleaders of the human mind, and perverters of the human soul, he stands lost in deep meditation, on some project for an extension of that system of corruption and ruin to which he is devoted.

We wish to give the present number of our magazine a somewhat general character, while we enliven it with an unusual variety of prints; and have chosen our frontispiece as one of the most appropriate, considering the importance to which the Jesuits have again risen among the principal actors on the scene of the world. Our print is one from the late work of Eugene Sue, which first appeared a few months ago in France, and has been extensively read on both sides of the Atlantic, with such effect among his countrymen, indeed, that the expulsion of the Jesuits is generally attributed to its influence. Being

a work of fiction, although containing many truths, we have never read "The Wandering Jew;" but, having been struck with the figure we have inserted, we were gratified to procure the fine cut to present our readers with the best portrait of a Jesuit we have ever met with.

It will be recollected that we have before given some important facts illustrating the influence swayed by the Jesuits in Rome, their measures for gaining and keeping up their surprising influence over the young, (see American Penny Magazine, pages 524, 548, &c.,) and in the successive extracts we have given from the work on St. Filumena, we flatter ourselves, we have given to some of our readers important light on their modes of imposing upon the poor credulous people of different nations, whom they dupe by millions.

We will add here a few extracts from the "Secreta Monita," or "Secret Instructions of the Jesuits," their private manual, which, in spite of all their precautions, became known to the world after their conduct had been so long known, that they scarcely needed such evidence.

In a work in the British Museum, printed at Venice, in 1596, and entitled, *Formula diversarum Provisionum a Gaspare Passarello summo studio in unum collecta, et per Ordinem in suis Locis annotata*—these SECRETA MONITA are found, in manuscript, at the end, and appear evidently to have been entered therein by a Jesuit for his own private use. They contain the solemn caution, at the close, that they be carefully guarded, and communicated but to few, and those only the well-tried members of the Society; and also the injunction, that they must be *denied to be the Rules of the Society, if ever they should be imputed to it.*

There was an English edition of this work printed in 1658. The statement prefixed to that edition affirms, that when Christian, Duke of Brunswick, took possession of Paderborn, in Westphalia, he seized on the Jesuits' College there, and gave their Library, together with all their collection of manuscripts to the Capuchins, who discovered the *Secreta Monita* among the archives of the Rector, and that other



copies were also found at *Prague* and elsewhere.

The learned and excellent Dr. *Compton*, Bishop of *London*, published an English translation of the work, in 1669. The well known character of that prelate is a sufficient pledge that he would never have given the sanction of his name to a work of doubtful authority, or which was adapted to mislead the public.

The Editors of the "Christian Observer," who are well known to be learned and pious members of the established Church of *England*, in the 14th Vol. of their work, pages 168, and 169, speak of this work in the following language:—"It has already been intimated, that had the crimes charged upon the Society of Jesuits, been chargeable rather upon the spirit of the times than upon the institution; had they originated rather in the vices of a few individuals, connected with this Society, than in the genius of the Order itself; had they been rather the *accidental* than the *necessary* fruits of its constitution, we might have deemed it right to say less on the subject.—But the fact appears to be, that, taking human nature and the state of society as they are, we cannot conceive that such an order could exist in the world, and such consequences not arise. But this is a matter of proof rather than of assertion; and we will, therefore, begin by laying before our readers some account of the Society, drawn partly from accredited historical authorities, and partly from the "Secreta Monita," or the hidden Rules of the order;—rules carefully concealed during that long period, in which men felt the blow, without seeing the hand which struck it;—rules the discovery of which, at once armed all *Europe* against the Society. The first copy of the "Secreta Monita" was discovered in the Jesuit's College at *Paderborn*, in *Westphalia*; and a second at *Prague*. A Preface directs that they shall be communicated, even to the initiated, with the utmost caution; and as the result of personal experience, not as the written rules of the Order. And in the case of their falling into the hands of strangers, "they must be positively denied to be the rules of the Society." The Rules of the Order were not completed by the founder of the institution: they were enlarged and perfected by some of the most distinguished followers of *Loyola*; and, in particular, *Lainez* is supposed to have been the author of the "Secreta Monita."—

The Editors of the *Christian Observer* then proceed to give large extracts from the work, as exhibiting, in a manner worthy of entire confidence, the real principles of the Jesuits.

The celebrated work, entitled, "The Protestant," published in a series of periodical Essays, at *Glasgow*, in *North Britain*, in the years 1818, 1819, 1820, and 1821, in 4 Vols., octavo, is regarded with deep respect by all who are acquainted with it. The editor and author was a Mr. McGAVIN, a Ruling Elder, of distinguished talents and information in that city. Of this work, the Rev. ROBERT HALL, whose praise for vigor of mind, erudition, and eloquence is in all the Churches of *Great Britain*, as well as of the *United States*—speaks decisively, as containing the fullest delineation of the Popish system, and the most powerful confutation of its principles, in a popular style, of all works he had ever seen. "Whoever," he adds, "wishes to see Popery drawn to the life, in its hideous wickedness and deformity, will find abundant satisfaction in the pages of that writer." Among the numerous authorities quoted by Mr. McGAVIN, the "Secreta Monita" find a conspicuous place. He alludes to the fact, that the Jesuits themselves pronounce the work a forgery of their enemies; but he considers the evidence in support of its authenticity as admitting of no reasonable question, and makes large extracts from it, in proof of his allegations.

#### CHAP. I.

*How the SOCIETY must behave themselves when they begin any new foundation.*

1. It will be of great importance for the rendering our members agreeable to the inhabitants of the place where they design their settlement, to set forth the end of the Society, in the manner prescribed by our statutes, which lay down, that the society ought as diligently to seek occasions of doing good to their neighbors, as to themselves; wherefore, let them with humility discharge the meanest offices in the hospitals, frequently visit the sick, the poor, and the prisoners, and readily and indifferently take the confessions of all, that the novelty of such uncommon and diffusive charity, may excite in the principal inhabitants, an admiration of our conduct, and forcibly draw them into an affection for us.

(To be continued.)



### THE PITCHER PLANT.

The strange appendages of this plant are perfect cups, with well formed lids; and, filled with water, may strike a casual observer as one of the most curious and wonderful productions of the vegetable kingdom. Yet we can assure him, that a little attention may enable him to discover specimens of a plant no less curious, and much resembling it in these curious cup-like appendages, growing wild in many a marshy piece of ground in our own land, and perhaps in his own neighborhood.

If we had the power, we certainly should have the disposition, to present to our readers, from week to week, some of the numerous beautiful and curious productions of the earth, especially of our own various soils, climates and situations, together with specimens from the other kingdoms of nature.—But the spring will soon begin to approach; and we have more reliance on the attractions of the fields, than on our own abilities to awaken interest, by the imperfect arts of depicting and describing.

The Chinese Pitcher Plant (*Nepenthes*

*Distillatoria*,) grows extensively in the East Indies, and is an evergreen of some size.—The leaf grows from the tree without a petiole, or leaf-stalk, and the midrib is lengthened into a tendril, six or eight inches, the latter part of which is enlarged and forms a cup, usually containing nearly half a pint of pure water. Whether this is designed as a reservoir for the supply of the plant with moisture, or for the benefit of animals or men, it is not easy to ascertain: but the draught of crystal drops which it seems to proffer to the thirsty passenger, is often accepted with joy by the way-worn traveller, and by the wily monkey, who has sense enough to lift the little lid, and drink from his favorite tankard.

The Pitcher Plant of our country is called in some places the side-saddle flower, altho' this name is less appropriate. It is known in botany as the *Saracenia*, from Dr. Sarazin of Quebec, who sent a specimen to Europe about the year 1752. The plant is only about a foot in height and bears a peculiar flower of a purple color. The leaves, which are

formed like inverted hollow cones, stand side by side round the centre, and contain about a gill of water or less, except when they have been bored through by some insect. They are probably filled by the rain and dew, which may be received and directed in by the end of the leaf.

**New Ice Breaking Machine.**—A machine for the purpose of breaking the ice in our harbors and navigable rivers has been invented by Mr. P. Taber, of 44 Maiden Lane, which promises to be extremely serviceable. It is in the form of a cylinder, placed transversely across the bows of a boat, and armed, at regular intervals, with ponderous hammers of a peculiar construction, which, as the cylinder revolves, fall successively upon the ice in advance of the boat, crushing it sufficiently to admit a free passage. The hammers, which are intended to be made of wrought iron, and weighing several hundred pounds each, are attached to flanges upon the cylinder by a joint or hinge, which prevents the stroke from operating as a dead stroke upon the machinery, and are calculated to make, by means of a chain band driven by the engine of the boat, forty revolutions per minute. Immediately in advance of the paddle wheels are another set of similar hammers, operating in the same manner, and with this apparatus Mr. Taber thinks he can progress, through ten inches thick, at the rate of eight miles per hour. The plan seems a feasible one, and we learn that several scientific and practical gentlemen have given it their decided approbation. The cost of affixing this machinery to a common boat is estimated at less than \$6,000; and if it performs what Mr. T. is sanguine it will, the invention will prove invaluable.—*N. Y. News.*

**The Whaling Business.**—The complete failure of the whaling business in our port is a misfortune much to be regretted. Some other places, which commenced the experiment at the same time it was undertaken here, have had almost unbounded success.—The little town of New London has gained in population sixty-five per cent. during the last five years. New Bedford and New London, both engaged in the same business, are said to be the two wealthiest cities in the United States; their property and capital being upwards of \$1000 each to every man, woman and child of their population. New London already ranks as the second whaling port in the world. In addition to her coasting tonnage, she has some ninety to one hundred ships and tenders, many of which are of the largest size, now engaged in this business. The united burden is not far from thirty thousand tons, which is twice that of either Charleston, Savannah or Mobile; and their value together with their outfits and investments is from \$3,000,000 to \$4,000,000.

And she is still and rapidly adding more ships to those already possessed, and multiplying the number of those engaged in this warfare with the monsters of the deep.

This business, with its rapid and prosperous growth, brings to the city large numbers of sailors, and with them many of their vices. But, the New York Commercial Advertiser states, their moral condition is not neglected. Able and faithful preaching is provided for them. The monthly concert of prayer for them is always attended by numbers and with interest. Almost every ship that sails from the place goes on strictly temperance principles, and most of them are supplied by their owners, with choice and well selected libraries for the sailors. A "sailors' home" already is, or is soon to be provided for them. And an admirable custom is kept up by some of the ship owners "of having divine service on board their ships the last Sabbath they remain in port, thus sending forth the vessels with their hardy crews, on a voyage of two, three or four years, consecrated by the prayers of the man of God, and hallowed by religious influences."—*Salem Gazette.*

"*There were giants in those days.*"—The Nashville papers give an account of the skeleton of a human being, eighteen feet in length, or height, when he was alive, and weighing about 1500 lbs. It was found in Williamson county, sixty feet below the surface of the earth, and is in perfect preservation. The bones of one thigh and leg measure six feet six inches, the head capable of holding about a bushel, the eye-sockets about the size of a large coffee cup, and the teeth weighing from three and a half to six pounds. A doctor is engaged in putting the skeleton together, which will soon be ready for exhibition.

A bronze equestrian statue of Wellington is in progress, and is soon to grace the west end of London. A part of the horse is already cast, and a pompous description of the operation is given in the English papers.—The metal ran into a large pit wherein the mould was deposited. The whole seventeen tons, for this part of the horse, was run in half an hour, in an even flow. Five weeks are required for the mass to be sufficiently fixed and cooled, during which, it is said, the artists will be in a constant state of suspense as to the result of the operation. The two principal workmen employed on the occasion were *Frenchmen*; and this, the English journals speak of as a "curious" circumstance. "They stirred up the liquid metal," they say, "with perfect nonchalance, apparently heedless about its originally having been cannon taken from the armies of their country, in order to form a statue of Wellington."

The Government of the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg has just published a decree, declaring that in future the sittings of the States will be public.



### THE EYE.

Although we have given numerous notices of the eyes of animals, especially of the human eye, in many of our magazines between numbers 22 and 30, we hardly need to apprehend that our readers can yet desire that we should wholly abandon that important and copious topic. Some of them may find it useful to examine themselves on the names, nature and uses of the several parts of that curious and complex organ, here exhibited to view with great distinctness in a magnified sketch, referring to some of the passages above alluded to. Without repeating them, we will add here a few remarks on the position of the eyes, and certain other points worthy of consideration, which we extract

from Richerand's "Elements of Physiology," chapter 7, section 105, &c.

"The eyes, the seat of sight, are so placed as to command a great extent of objects at once, and enclosed in two bony cavities, known by the name of orbits. The base of these cavities is forwards, and sloped obliquely outwards; so that their outward side, not being so long as the others, the ball of the eye supported on that side only by soft parts may be directed outwards, and take cognizance of objects placed on one side, without the necessity of turning the head.

In proportion as we descend from man in the scale of animated beings, the shape of the base of the orbits becomes more and more

oblique; the eyes cease to be directed forward; in short, the external side of the socket disappears, and the sight is directed entirely outward. Thus, as the physiognomy derives its principal character from the eyes, its expression is absolutely changed. In certain animals very fleet in running, such as the hare, the lateral situation of the organ of vision prevents them from seeing small objects placed directly before them; hence, those animals, when closely pursued, are so easily caught in the snares laid for them.

The more or less dark color of the hairs of the eyebrows renders that projection very well adapted to diminish the effect of too vivid a light, by absorbing part of its rays.—Hence we depress the eyebrows, by knitting them transversely, in passing from the dark into a place strongly illuminated, which causes an uneasy sensation to the organ of sight. Hence, likewise, the custom which prevails with some southern nations, whose eyebrows are shaded with thicker and darker hairs, of blackening them, that they may still better answer the purpose for which they are intended.

The eyelids are two moveable curtains, placed before the eyes, which they alternately cover and uncover. It was requisite that they should be on the stretch, and yet capable of free motion. Now both these ends are accomplished by the tarsal cartilages, which are situated all along their free edges, and of the muscles which enter into their structure. The cellular tissue which unites the thin and delicate skin of the eyelids to the muscular fibres, contains, instead of a consistent fat, which would have impeded its motion, a gelatinous lymph, which, in excess, constitutes the œdema of the eyelids. The tissue of the eyelids is not absolutely opaque, since, even when strongly drawn together, and completely covering the globe of the eye, one may still discern, through their texture, light from darkness. On this account light may be considered one of the causes of awakening; and it is of importance to keep in the dark patients fatigued by want of sleep.

The removal of the eyelids, (a mode of punishment in use among the ancients, especially the Carthaginians,) is followed of necessity by want of sleep. The fluids are determined to the affected organ, which suffers from incessant irritation; the eyes in

flame; the inflammation spreads towards the brain; and the patient expires in dreadful agony. When Ectropium of the eyelid uncovers a small part of the ball beneath it, the spot, exposed to the continual action of the air and light, becomes inflamed, and then comes on an ophthalmia, which can be cured only by drawing close together the separated parts.

The tears are a muco-serous fluid, rather heavier than distilled water, and saltish, changing to a green color vegetable blues, and containing soda, muriate and carbonate of soda, and a very small quantity of phosphate of soda, and of lime. All the Saline parts amount to only about one hundredth part of the whole.

Of all the organs the eyes are the most developed at the time of birth. In sleep, the eyeballs are naturally drawn upwards.—That is the state of rest. In faintness, and other cases of insensibility, while the eyelids are left partly open, we are apt to imagine this position of the balls a symptom of agony. It is important to know the fallacy of this idea.

✱ *The first printing press in our country.*—The first printing press set up in North America, arrived at Boston in 1638, and was put in operation at Cambridge. The first printing press in Boston was established in 1667. The first press in Pennsylvania, was established in 1687, in Philadelphia, or rather Kensington, near the tree under which Penn made his treaty with the Indians. The first newspaper in the country was the Boston News Letter, commenced in 1704. It lived until 1776. In 1719 the Boston Gazette was established, and in the same year the Philadelphia Weekly Mercury. In 1721, James Franklin, Benjamin Franklin's Brother, commenced the publication in Boston, of the *New England Weekly Courant*. A file of this paper is preserved in the library of the Mass. Historical Society. In 1725, the first newspaper, the *New York Gazette*, was commenced in this city by William Bradford.—There was no daily paper published in New York until after the Revolution; now there are fifteen!

A house near Westminster Abbey, in which Caxton printed his first book, fell down the other day to the great consternation of the inhabitants.—*Eng. pap.*

A letter from Naples states, that the King has given permission to have a railway constructed from Capua to the Roman frontier, near Caprano.





### A BALLOON IN THE CLOUDS.

The beautiful form of a balloon made on the common plan, the success of the daring *aéronaut*, with the interesting observations he has an opportunity to make, mingled with the awful thought of moving in so frail a vehicle at such a distance from the earth, always render a picture like this an object of peculiar attention. After all the attempts which have been made to improve balloons, particularly so as to steer them at will, no material change has yet been introduced, in the form or appendages, for many years.

Among the most daring and successful *aéronauts* was one of our own countrymen, Mr. Durant, who, overcoming many obstacles, succeeded not only in the construction of several balloons with his own hands, but in making voyages in the air from this city, twelve or fifteen years ago. Some simple descriptions of his observations made in the course of them, gave us, we recollect, more definite ideas of certain phenomena, than we had derived from any books we had read on the subject.

"The aspect of the earth beneath," said he, "after I had gained a considerable height, was that of a basin, the surface appearing to be most gradually raised on all sides towards the horizon. The difficulty I found in recognizing places, was, however, greater than I had expected: for I have passed over places in New Jersey familiar to me in childhood without recognizing them. This I attribute to the change of the point of view, from a horizontal to a vertical one.

The echoes of my voice from the ground astonished me very much. On seeing two men below, I called out to them: 'How far is it to Aquackanock?' 'Aquackanock!' replied they, in a tone that led me to think they

were mocking me; and I addressed them several times, and as often heard perfect echoes of my own voice, before I suspected the origin of the sound that reached my ears, being much vexed at their supposed unkindness and impertinence."

The clearness with which the same gentleman described his various situations while in the air, and the measures he often took to rise, to descend, to catch his anchors in the trees, to disengage his frail bark from entanglement, and to prevent the kind assistants (whom he generally met with wherever he came to the ground) from doing injury instead of rendering aid, made every interview with him highly interesting.

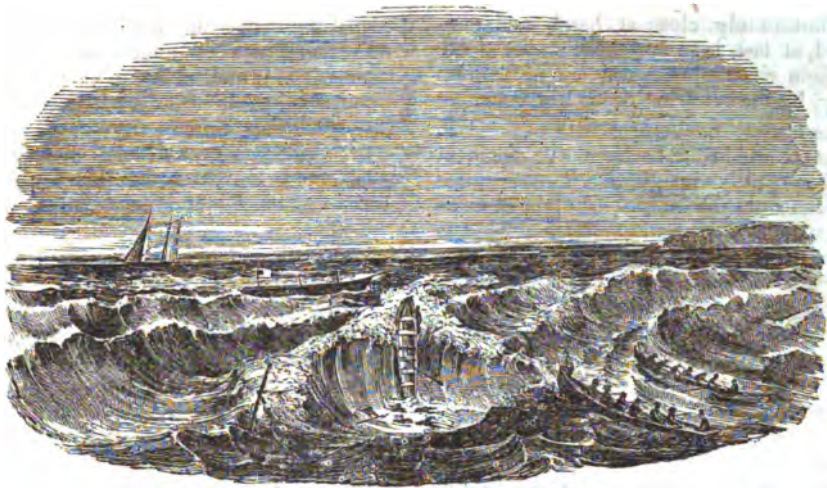
*Range.*—His entry into the City of Worms, so celebrated during the time of Luther's Reformation, is described by the late foreign journals as truly imposing. It is said that he was followed by thousands and tens of thousands, who greeted him with continued shouts of joy. Two of the most noble citizens (one an Israelite) voluntarily offered their residence for a place of worship, where the Reformed Catholic divine service should be performed. The inhabitants, Catholics and Protestants, undertook to arrange the place, and succeeded in changing it into a well-adorned temple, with galleries and other accommodations. The number of persons wishing to attend was so large, however, that it was found necessary to resort to another expedient, and on the very day of its performance a tent was erected in the open air, in which more than 15,000 persons could listen to the words spoken on the occasion by the great Reformer, and which, though simple, and without any oratorical ornament, were very impressive, and produced a great effect on the multitude, of his hearers:

Since Luther's time, such a multitude of people never assembled here, and thousands of persons will now spread the seed of the new Church far and wide. It was a most interesting sight to see the reformer of the 19th century addressing the people with overwhelming power, in the very marketplace where Luther did so three hundred years before.

At Darmstadt, also, great crowds assembled to welcome him, where he addressed them from the balcony of the hotel, a few minutes after his arrival, thanking them in the most tender expressions, for the sympathy they evinced for the cause of reform.

*Dock Railway.*—It is proposed to lay down in Liverpool rails to cross the docks upon moveable bridges, which are to be built of sufficient strength. Branches are to be laid along each side of the dock, and double lines will run under the sheds. The work is to be performed by horses.





### WRECK OF THE PEACOCK, AND LOSS OF A BOAT.

The sloop of war *Peacock*, Capt. Hudson, one of our late exploring squadron in the Pacific, was lost at the mouth of Columbia River, as our readers may remember, by one of those misfortunes which ordinary care and skill can neither avert nor foresee. Our print is copied from that in the 4th volume of Lieutenant Wilkes' history of the exploring expedition, together with the following account of it, which appears in the *Sailor's Magazine* for January.

The subject is introduced in the latter publication, in a letter from the Rev. B. C. C. Parker, Minister of the Floating Chapel in this city, in which he gives a very interesting account of a Swedish sailor, who was one of the crew of the boat sent to the relief of the *Peacock*, after she had drifted on a sand bar, in consequence of an error in the chart, which gave wrong bearings. In running between the bar and beach, four or five miles distant, while the sea was exceedingly rough, with tremendous surges rolling, about half way from the beach the boat was struck by a wave, and thrown over endwise; and although he held on to the bow a moment, he fell upon one of the stern benches, broke his thigh, and was with difficulty dragged into another boat, and taken to the land. There he lay in a state of great suffering, in a hut erected for

the escaped crew; and this and other narrow escapes from death, with his recollections of his mother's pious instructions in childhood, appear to have prepared him to listen to the faithful admonitions of Mr. Parker, whom he was so fortunate as to meet in New York.

In our print the *Peacock* is seen at a distance, aground, where she lay fast sinking in the sand, which, under such circumstances, is always washed from beneath a vessel, and thrown around it, and finally upon it, as it gradually goes down. The following is an extract from Lieut. Wilkes' account:

"Towards noon the breakers again increased and the sea was making a complete breach in all directions over the ship, which was filling fast, the water having risen above the level of the berth-deck.—The masts were cut away and the vessel lay a complete wreck, with nothing standing but the stump of the mizzen mast.

Lieutenant Emmans, who had charge of the boats, was during this time using every possible exertion to make a third trip, but without success; and the crews of the boats were the anxious witnesses of the condition of the ship, without being able to relieve those on board from their perilous situation. They persevered, however, in their fruitless and laborious endeavors, until one of the boats in charge of Mr. Lewis the gunner, was thrown end over end, and with her crew engulfed. Lieutenant De Haven

was fortunately close at hand, and succeeded, at last, in saving those on board, all of whom were injured, and one of them severely, by the breaking of his hip bone.

The intense excitement both of those in the vessel and in the boats at this moment may be readily imagined. The accident was seen from the ship. Captain Hudson was satisfied that any immediate attempt to relieve them and his companions must be fruitless; and that the only chance that remained, was to preserve the boats for a future occasion. He therefore ordered the ensign to be hoisted on the top of the mizzen mast, for a signal for the boats to return to the land; which was obeyed by them, although with the feeling that they were abandoning their commander and those with him to their fate. Those on board, on the other hand, were released from their anxiety for the boats, on which alone they could depend for being relieved if the wreck should remain together for a few hours. Of this, however, the wreck was far from promising, amid the struggle between the waters of the great river (the Columbia) and those of the mighty ocean, when every surge seemed to forebode the utter dissolution of the fabric of the ship.

By 3 o'clock, Lieutenant Emmans with the boats was again approaching the ship; but the sea was still too rough to venture near her; and it was not till 5 o'clock that he succeeded in getting alongside, when the remaining men were distributed among the boats, and embarked in good order—Capt. Hudson being the last to leave the ship.—They landed in Baker's Bay—when Capt. Hudson was received by the other officers and men with three hearty cheers the spontaneous affection of their admiration and gratitude for the courage and conduct he had exhibited in his efforts for the preservation of the ship, and in finally preserving the lives of all.

The exertions of the officers and men were not yet at an end; for some faint hopes were entertained that a portion of the property might still be saved from the wreck, as a relief in their utter state of destitution; and, in consequence, the boats were despatched the next morning at day break to the bar. But nothing was there to be seen of the Peacock, except the cap of her bowsprit, for her upper deck had been separated and the pieces scattered for many miles along the coast."

**MINING OPERATIONS OF THE FRENCH—**  
The French Minister of Public works has

just published the report of the works of the engineers of mines, &c., during the year 1844, and which acquires fresh importance every year as the working of mines becomes more developed. The report, after giving a detailed list of the departments in which the mines of different metals and minerals are found proceeds thus:—

"The number of mines now being worked amounts to 446, viz: 261 of coal; 143 of iron; 14 of lead, copper, silver, antimony, and manganese; 16 of bituminous minerals, and twelve of rock salt. These works give employment to upwards of 33,880, workmen. The duties for the year, calculated on the nett produce, amount to 369,903 francs, being 11,553 francs more than in 1843. Several quarries of white statuary marble have been opened in the departments of Ariège, the Aube, Isère, and the Hautes and Basses Pyrenees. The quarry of St. Beat, in the Hautes Pyrenees, has, in particular, furnished an enormous block of white marble, of the first quality, for an equestrian statue. Quarries of black and green marble have been re-opened in the Hautes Alps, the Ariège, the Aube, and the Isère, to supply materials for the crypt of the tomb of Napoleon, in the Church of the Invalides.

Other quarries of brown and green marble have been re-opened in the Basses Pyrenees, which had been worked with great success in the time of Louis XIV., and have furnished, amongst other products of great beauty, twelve columns of four metres in height by fifty-five centimetres in diameter, which were ordered by the King of Prussia for the Museum of Berlin, and have, in the short space of two months, been abstracted, turned, polished, and completed, at the extensive marble works at Bagnares de Bigorre. Iron works have of late acquired great extension, and several important improvements have been introduced in the different processes. The information obtained by the superintending engineers, as to the manufacture of steam engines is divided under two heads—first, steam engines and boilers used on land; and, second, those used on board steam-vessels. The locomotives on railways are included in the first category. In the first class we find 6,350 steamboilers (5,613 of which are made in France) in use in 1843; out of this number, 1,699 afforded steam for different purposes, and 4,652 supplied 3,369 steam engines, 633 of which were of high and 2,736 of low

pressure, representing together a force of 128,552 horse power, and replacing the labor of 892,790 men. In the second class we find that in 1843 the number of steamboats was 242, being thirteen more than in the previous year, and representing a force of 38,244 horse power. The weight transported by these steamboats, including that of the passengers, is estimated at 1,487,787 tons." (Selected.)

#### Ignorance concerning the Great Salt Lake.

Captain Fremont's description of this remarkable piece of water we published in our last number. The following remarks of his, written in his journal, August 21st, on his approaching it, will make our readers acquainted with the vague ideas before entertained respecting its size and character.

"We were now entering a region which for us possessed a strange and extraordinary interest.—We were upon the waters of the famous lake, around which the vague and superstitious accounts of the trappers had thrown a delightful obscurity, which we anticipated pleasure in dispelling, but which, in the mean time, left a crowded field for the exercise of our imagination.

In our occasional conversation with the few old hunters who had visited that region, it had been a subject of frequent speculation; and the wonders which they related were not the less agreeable, because they were highly exaggerated and impossible.

Hitherto this lake had been seen only by trappers who were wandering through the country in search of new beaver streams, caring very little for geography; its islands had never been visited; and none were to be found who had entirely made the circuit of its shores; and no instrumental observations or geographical survey, of any description, had ever been made any where in the neighboring region. It was generally supposed that it had no visible outlet; but among the trappers, including those in my own camp, were many who believed that somewhere on its surface was a terrible whirlpool, through which its waters found their way to the ocean by some subterranean communication. All these things had made a frequent subject of discussion in our desultory conversations around the fire at night; and my own mind had become tolerably well filled with their indefinite pictures and insensibly colored with their romantic descriptions, which, in the pleasure of excitement, I was well disposed to believe, and half expected to realize."

Here, too, we meet with the following in interesting passages.

We continued our road down the river, and at night encamped with a family of emigrants, two men, women and several children—who appeared to be bringing up the rear of the

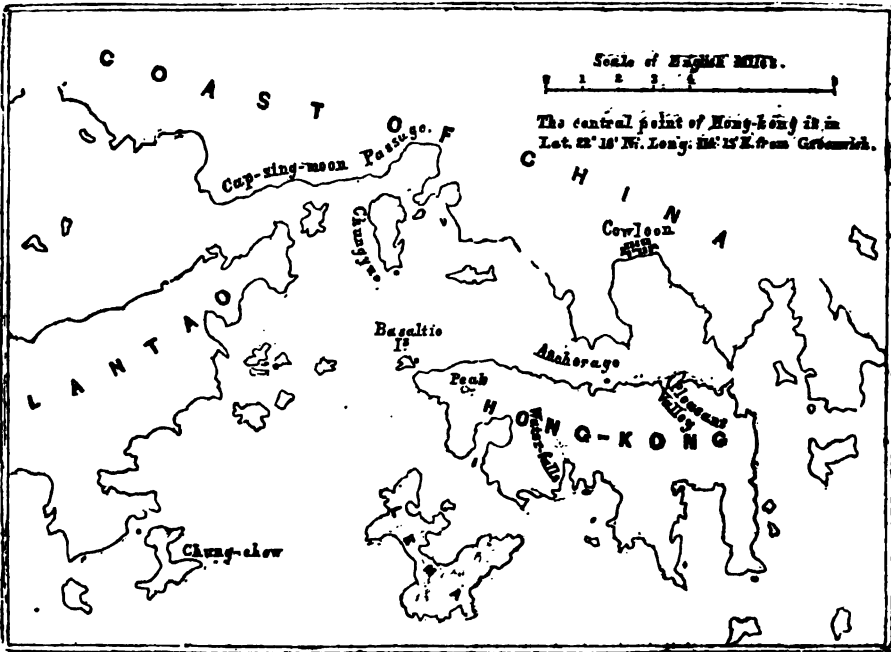
great caravan. I was struck with the fine appearance of their cattle, some six or eight yoke of oxen, which really looked as well as if they had been all the summer at work on some good farm. It was strange to see one small family travelling along through such a country, so remote from civilization. Some nine years since, such security might have been a fatal one; but since their disastrous defeats in the country a little north, the Blackfeet have ceased to visit these waters.

Crossing, in the afternoon, the point of a narrow spur, we descended into a beautiful bottom, formed by a lateral valley, which presented a picture of home beauty that went directly to our hearts. The edge of the wood, for several miles along the river, was dotted with the white covers of emigrant wagons, collected in groups at different camps, where the smokes were rising lazily from the fires, around which the women were occupied in preparing the evening meal, and the children playing on the grass; and herds of cattle, grazing about on the bottom, had an air of quiet, security and civilized comfort that made a rare sight for the traveller in such a remote wilderness.

On the 23d we had approached within something more than a mile of a Shoshonee village, when suddenly a single horseman emerged from it at full speed, followed by another, and another, in rapid succession; and then party after party poured into the plain, until, when the foremost rider reached us, all the whole intervening plain was occupied by a mass of horsemen.

PEACE.—After many fears among the friends of peace in our country, that a war with England might be brought about, on the question of the occupation of Oregon, the prospect of an amicable settlement is much more flattering. Mr. Cass and others made speeches in Congress, corresponding with the warlike tone of the President's message; but Mr. Calhoun's influence is decidedly on the opposite side, which is unquestionably that of the vast majority of the country and of England also. Gratifying evidence is furnished, of the extensive prevalence of the spirit of peace, except among a portion, the selfish, the corrupt and inconsiderate. Those of us who have seen one war will labor and pray that we nor our country may ever see another. The mere symptoms of one which we have had, have already sensibly affected every person in the country; both in exciting fears, and in raising and sinking, by turns, the price of the staff of life. Parents, and teachers, we hope, will use double exertions to inculcate the principles of peace on the young.

Buenos Ayres.—It was supposed at the last dates, that the British and French fleets in the Plata were prepared to bombard the city of Buenos Ayres, to reduce Gov. Rosas to terms.



MAP OF HONG KONG.

Hong Kong is a small Chinese island, from a mile to half a mile from the main land, 102 miles from Canton, and nearer Whampoa, and is now in the possession of Great Britain, having been ceded to her by the late treaty. The English expected great commercial advantages from this and their other acquisitions; but they appear to have been much disappointed with them all, especially with this. According to late accounts, which we have published, Hong Kong, far from being a great emporium, is wholly neglected by the Chinese, who dare not visit it for trade, as is said, on account of the severe punishments threatened for those who may violate the regulations of the place. The English merchants, who had built houses and stores, begun to erect a large town, and stocked the place with goods, have mortification to see the native ships sail by without even touching there.

Hong Kong is situated in the large bay which receives the Canton River through the mouth called Bocca Tigris. Many smaller islands lie scattered around it. The centre of it is in latitude  $22^{\circ} 15' N.$ , and longitude  $114^{\circ} 15' E.$  Its medium length from east to west, is about seven miles, and its length, 4. The place selected for the town is on the

north side. There are several convenient bays on the south-western shore; but they are occasionally exposed to a heavy swell, especially when the typhoons blow from that quarter. This word, typhoon, in such familiar use with our seamen, is said to be a corruption of the Chinese words, *ty-fung*, meaning merely strong wind. One of these was encountered by General Elliot and Sir Gordon Bremer, while on their passage along this part of the coast, and almost proved fatal to them. An interesting account of the storm was published soon after, which may be recollected by some of our readers.

The Hong Gazette, which is published by the English at this place, we have several times received, and extracted from it for the Amer. Penny Magazine.

The following extracts from letters of Mrs. Graham, of Philadelphia, one of the episcopal missionary band who sailed for China last winter, we copy from the "Spirit of Missions."

About nine o'clock, P. M., we came to anchor, in perfect safety. Victoria is a city on the island of Hong Kong, and appears to be called by either name. It is built on a long narrow strip of land, between the water and the mountain.

We were surrounded by boats filled with Chinese families. They live on board of their boats. We saw them eating breakfast and using the chop-sticks. It was laughable to see them cramming down their rice, in no very genteel mouthfuls. Our breakfast, I can assure you, this morning, was relished very much; fresh fish and eggs were heartily welcome after so long a voyage, and we did them full justice. I think I never tasted better fish in my life.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood, with Miss Gillett and ourselves, went up to Dr. Bridgman's, where we rested a few minutes. Soon after, Mr. G. and myself came down again to the water, took a Chinese boat and went up about two miles to the Rev. Mr. Stanton's. Here we were very kindly received, and from thence I am now writing to you."

"*Victoria, May 26, 1845.*

Mr. Graham has gone out to-day with Mr. Gutzlaff on one of his missionary tours, among the neighboring Chinese. Mr. Gutzlaff goes out thus every Sunday, (I am told,) and spends the day in passing from village to village, collecting the poor people and preaching to them. His acquaintance with many dialects gives him a great advantage in this respect. Mr. G. thought he might derive some useful ideas from witnessing his manner of dealing with the people. Mr. Gutzlaff says they are very kind; and from what we have seen of them, they appear to be a most inoffensive people, rather fearing us than being objects of terror to us.

The Rev. Mr. Smith, a young English clergyman, who has been sent to this country by 'The Church Missionary Society,' in England, and who is at present staying with Mr. Stanton, invited us to take a sail under his protection. Mr. and Mrs. Stanton were engaged to visit some of his congregation. We sailed up a little way along the shore, and landed near a Chinese temple. Passing through a small village, and through some vegetable lots, on a small hill in a very shady spot, commanding a very pretty view of the harbor, we came to a temple. It was much larger than one I had visited before, and contained three or five idols, I could not tell which for it was twilight, and we had but an imperfect view. It was dedicated to 'the Queen of Heaven.' The idols were as large as life—with most hideous countenances, with great eyes. The centre one was veiled, apparently a female, and I suppose this was the Queen herself. In front of her stood a long table set off with all manner of finery, tinsel, flowers, and cups of tea. Every boat, even of the smallest size, has its shrine. In some of them are idols too, and in all of them a light continually burning, with tinsel and many little cups of tea. They do not appear to think much of their idols, but they consider that to have them gives good luck. The people whom we met were very kind to us, offering us seats. We had not time to stop, but we did not refuse to take a little tea with

them, which pleased them. They 'chin-chined' us with a hearty good will. Tea you must know is the common drink here. It is taken very weak, but they never think of drinking water alone. The tea-pot is always on the coals. Go when you will to a Chinaman's house, at any hour, he will give you hot tea, and he seems very glad to show any one this hospitality. We took tea, on our return, with Mr. Brown, and reached home soon after in another boat. These are like omnibusses in Philadelphia: you may get one at any hour, to convey you any where you wish to go, at a very cheap rate. On these boats, you would be surprised to see the women rowing and managing the sails, or steering, while the children are running about, sometimes with an infant on the back.

May 27th.—After dinner we went on the water. It was Mrs. Stanton's intention, to go as far as Cowlooh, a large Chinese village. The wind not being favorable, and it being rather late, we did not go so great a distance, but crossed over to the main land. Here was a small village, where the people gathered together to look at us. We are as much objects of curiosity here as 'Chi' and 'Sin Say' were to us in Philadelphia. We walked some distance out of the village, and I gathered some very pretty wild flowers. The country on this side is much more fertile than about Hong Kong. We passed many rice (or paddy) fields, and saw plots, planted with different kinds of vegetables; such as Irish and Carolina or sweet potatoes, egg plants, beans and tomatoes.

Passing along, we came to another village where the people again flocked about us. Miss Jones frightened one poor mother very much by going up and caressing her babe. The child cried, and the mother turned very pale and ran away. It was some time before we regained her confidence. At last she came up to me, and timidly took hold of my cardinal and bonnet strings, when she smiled and seemed to feel assured. She then pointed to the ornaments in her own hair, and she was much amused when Miss Jones, taking off her bonnet, showed her some jet ornaments on her hair. The people seem perfectly harmless and disposed. On returning, we met some women. One of them very kindly made us to understand that she wanted us to come into her house and rest. Promising to make them another visit, we left them."

In the afternoon, Mrs. Stanton proposed that we should go up to the Rev. Mr. Brown's in a boat, where the Bishop, Mrs. Boone, Misses Jones and Morse are staying.

Our visit was very pleasant. The scenery by the way is not very interesting, the town being built on a long narrow strip overhung by the mountains. These have a dreary appearance, being covered only with short grass, with very few bushes, and nothing that could be called trees. There are no forests here, nor do they know what a forest means.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Lake Superior Copper*.—As the existence of copper mines on the shores of Lake Superior was known so long ago, it is a little singular that they did not attract the notice of speculators until within a few years. In looking over the proceedings of the 18th Congress, a few days ago, we noticed that a proposition to appropriate \$20,000 to an exploration of these mines, was discussed in that body, but finally lost. In that debate it was said that these mines were seen in 1689 by the monk La Houtan; in 1721, by the Jesuit, Father Charlevoix; in 1766, by Capt. Carver; in 1771, by Henry; and in 1799, by Sir Alexander M'Kenzie. Each of these travellers published an account of these mines, and their descriptions have excited the attention of the first mineralogists of Europe. Some years before the commencement of our Revolution, a mass of silver ore was found in the same region, carried to England, and gave rise to a mining company, of which the Duke of Gloucester was the head. They caused a gallery to be opened on a hill on the south side of the lake, but finding nothing but copper, the operations were discontinued; for it was no object in the then condition of the country and state of transportation, to carry copper from Lake Superior to London.

Governor Eustis, on his embassy to Holland, carried with him specimens of this copper, to have it tested in the Mint of Utrecht. It was so tested, and the Report of the Inspector is to be found in all the European works on mineralogy. It says:

"The examination of the North American copper, in the sample received from his excellency the Minister, by the operation of the coppel, and the test by fire, has proved that it does not contain the smallest particle of silver, gold, or any other metal. Its color is a clear red. It is peculiarly qualified for rolling and forging, and its excellence is indicated by its resemblance to the copper usually employed by the English for plating.—The dealers in copper call this sort *Peruvian* copper, to distinguish it from that of Sweden, which is much less malleable. The specimen under consideration is incomparably better than Swedish copper, as well on account of its brilliant color, as for the fineness of its pores, and its ductility."—*Ind. State Journal*.

## Address to Sabbath School Teachers.

(From a Committee of a Sabbath School Association. By THEO. DWIGHT, Jr.)

Sabbath Schools are generally acknowledged to be useful in more ways than was at first supposed. Even Robert Raikes, the founder, could not, we may reasonably affirm, have anticipated all the modes in which this system has since operated. The views of the early friends of Sab. Schools were probably as far from embracing the

whole extent of their useful sphere, as now are those entertained by some persons engaged in conducting them—shall I say, perhaps some of our own? The S. S. is not to be a fleeting institution. If any just opinion can be formed of the designs of the Almighty, concerning any of the means at the present time in operation in the world, we may conclude that Sunday Schools are designed to be permanent, greatly extended and improved, and to exert a powerful influence in the promotion of the Reign of Righteousness on earth. Whoever has taken part in the business of Sabbath Schools either as a teacher or as a scholar, has not been astonished to observe the variety of ways in which it cultivates the affections, trains the habits, stores, disciplines and strengthens the mind?

Many steps have been made in the science and practice of education within half a century, by the learned men who have devoted themselves to that important subject; and some of the greatest wonders of modern times are seen in those simple systems by which knowledge is more widely, cheaply and effectually diffused. Books have been written on such subjects, and the ingenuity of man, more than the wisdom and kindness of God, is admired in their application to the good of mankind.—First, see the Lancasterian or monitorial system, introduced into so many countries, by which one teacher, with an assistant, instructs and governs several hundred pupils. The monitors are elder children, who at given hours take their places each at the head of a class, and there teach the younger, while they view for their own benefit, what they have just learnt. Next observe the simultaneous system, on which large schools are formed in London and elsewhere. The scholars are assembled in a large circular room, and taught all at once by a teacher who stands in the centre. How vast an improvement does each of these plans appear, when compared with that of hearing a single child at a time, say the letters of the alphabet, or perform some other exercise at school! How can it be, we are inclined to ask, that such great improvements have remained so long unknown? But these principles, are not new. They have been in different forms and in various degrees applied in families, by intelligent persons, probably for thousands of years, and no doubt with good success. It is true, that some parents may be so regardless as to persist in teaching their children one at a time: but how often has the good mother



been seen practising by turns monitorial and simultaneous instruction! She calls her children around her, and while one repeats a lesson, or answers a question, she keeps the attention of the others awake, by asking them to correct any errors it may make. To the eldest she sometimes commits the task of teaching the rest; but thus resorts to the monitorial system in its simplest form, but not the least interesting or useful. That these principles of instruction are good and sound, has thus been proved by innumerable experiments; and it is remarkable, as has been before observed, that they should not have been applied in regular systems to large schools, until within a few years. Whoever understands the principles, and reflects on what they are capable of doing, when applied with intelligence and skill, must wish to see them better understood and more extensively useful.

We are all teachers; and, because teaching is a part of our weekly business, the foregoing remarks have now been made.—We are called upon to practice some form of instruction in our Sabbath Schools. Did we ever reflect on the advantages we possess, from the very organization of such schools? Do we know that we are engaged in teaching the most important of all subjects, on principles of this nature? We are teaching on a system which is already arranged for the employment of the improved forms of instruction above mentioned. The Sabbath School teacher, in his class, should teach them simultaneously. Too many, it is true, seem never to have thought of the advantage arising from teaching all at once instead of one at a time. But how evident is it! A person teaching a class of six for an hour, may hear them one at a time, and leave the rest to look about, or to do nothing. In that case he teaches each but one sixth part of an hour. Let him keep all attentive, and occasionally ask this and that one a question about the lesson which another is reciting, and by keeping them attentive he will teach each a whole hour—that is, he confers six hours instruction upon the class instead of one.

In teachers' meeting, and often a bible class offer a beautiful example of mutual instruction. The members meet to bring all the knowledge they have collected from commentators, conversation and reflection into one mass; and that mass is shared in by all. Being thus provided, each teacher proceeds the next Sabbath to dispense of his treasure to his class; and thus, one im-

portant truth, one affecting illustration or judicious method, modestly advanced, even by the humblest mind, may produce effects upon a whole school, by the simple but admirable organization of the system in which we are engaged.

Think then what power is placed in our hands! We have at our direction means which are considered invaluable when applied to the diffusion of wisdom, merely of this world. Why should we think them of less importance, when prepared for the diffusion of divine knowledge, and put at our disposal? Why should we not feel solicitous to apply them in the best manner? Is it not worthy of a question from each teacher here: "What part can I act, what step can I take, to secure to my class the benefits here provided for?"

If one part of this plan be neglected, we cannot expect to find the benefits which it is designed to produce when in complete operation. If the teachers' meeting is neglected, the teacher cannot feel all that warmth in the interests of the school which is excited by the association of fellow instructors, or to come prepared to dispense to his class all the knowledge which others have obtained. If he takes no pains to interest his pupils in every part of the recitation and exercises, he must not be surprised that their progress is slow in proportion to their number.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The City; or, the Physiology of London Business.*—The title of this amusing book clearly denotes its contents, which furnish a complete outline of city life and city business. The various resorts of the merchants (Lloyds', the North and South American, the Jamaica, the Baltic, the Jerusalem, and Garraway's coffee houses) are described in a pleasing manner; and those who wish to become acquainted with the elements of a mercantile career, or dive into the mysteries of commercial operations, should make themselves acquainted with its pages, as they afford a vast deal of information on these points. The writer has evidently mixed in the scenes which he describes, and their accuracy is tested by our every-day experience. Besides giving a history of the Stock Exchange, and the course of business followed by its members, the Royal Exchange has not been forgotten, and we have also some interesting sketches of the city magnates—such as Messrs. Rothschild, Samuel Lloyd Jones, Samuel Gurney, the Messrs. Salomons, Sir Isaac Lyon Goldsmidt, Jas. Cook, Thomas Ward, and other well known individuals occupying a leading position in the commerce of our country.—*Eng. paper.*

## POETRY.

## STANZAS.

Beside a cold, sepulchral stone,  
In melancholy mood,  
An aged widow sat alone,  
Wrinkled and pale—in saddened tone  
A fallen consort rued.

Years passed away, when in the tomb  
The aged form was laid;  
Now, by the vault, o'erwhelmed with gloom,  
A youth, whose cheeks had lost their bloom,  
A mournful requiem made.

He too was soon by mourners borne,  
And laid into the grave,  
There slept; while on his bier forlorn,  
Another in distress did mourn  
For him he could not save.

Thus man, in sorrow doomed to toil,  
By time is swept away;  
For, planted in the human soil,  
The seeds of Death grow up to spoil  
The blossoms of his day.

The heavenly orbs forever shine;  
The earth puts forth her bloom;  
But man endowed with gifts divine,  
Is born in wretchedness to pine,  
And close his days in gloom.

Yet there's a mild and soothing ray,  
More bright than stars of even,  
That cheers through life's eventful day  
The Christian in his weary way—  
'Tis the blessed hope of Heaven.

*Eve. Jour.*

*Value and Prospects of Life in the United States.*—We find in the last number of the Merchant's Magazine, an article by Dr. J. Space, of Mass., analysing the various United States censuses, regarding the ages of inhabitants with a view to illustrate the value and prospects of life in the United States.—The introduction into this country of the institution of life insurances, which has been so long in extensive and useful operation in Great Britain, must, it is well remarked by the author of this article, be made only on American foundations. These, and other considerations, render the determination of the value of life of political and mercantile importance. The whole article, illustrated with tables, is replete with conclusions deduced from statistical data. We compile from the article a few of the conclusions arrived at by the learned writer. It appears that the average attained by all who die in England is thirty-eight years. Were the United States equally salubrious, the average of all who die here must be less, because the actual living are so much younger on an average, and deaths, other things being equal, must take place at ages proportional to the

number of the living.—The city of Boston had, in 1840, twenty-nine per cent of its white male population between the ages of 20 and 30, which is but a little less than the whole per centage under the age of 15, a circumstance which shows how few of the former were natives of the city. The average per centage of deaths, for ten years—of persons between 20 and 30 was 13 and six tenths, of all the deaths, while less than nine per cent of all the deaths occur between these ages in New England generally. Massachusetts has a greater per centage of her population between the ages of 20 and 30, than any other state in the Union, (viz. 20 per cent,) evidently due to the temporary residence of many unmarried persons from states of the north, brought in by the higher wages they can command in almost every department of labor.

In the southern states, with one or two exceptions, there are more inhabitants under the age of five years than between the ages of 20 and 30; so in the western states—while the reverse is true of the middle and New England states. In the United States these numbers are nearly balanced. In 1830, there were more under five than between 20 and 30, which became reversed in 1840, and in future the majority will remain as in 1840, continuing to increase. The date of equality must have been about 1833. The whole article is interesting and instructive.—*N. Y. Eve. Gaz.*

## American Education.

So high an idea, so exalted an appreciation have we formed of what this term should express, that we are at a loss in what manner to do justice to the subject. Wherever we turn, we see evidence to prove that most of our countrymen are far from entertaining those conceptions of it which it merits; yet it must ever be kept in view, and the press should acquaint the public with facts respecting the condition of other countries, to impress them more deeply with the duty of doing something for the improvement of our children, and the benefit of our own land.

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{With numerous Engravings.

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No. 49.



### AN ARTIFICIAL SKATING POND.

This is one of the numerous new devices for harmless and useful amusement, and, from what we can learn, one of the most ingenious and successful. Some substance, whose composition we have

not heard, is used as a substitute for ice; and, being spread out in a smooth surface, endures all changes of temperature without alteration. It is smooth, slippery and hard, yielding sufficiently to an edge of

hard steel, to enable the skater to find resistance in a side direction at his will, and yet of such a nature as to present no impediment to the motion of the skate-iron forward or backward. These qualities, hitherto discovered only in ice, are now, it appears, combined in some matter, newly formed or newly converted to use. That it should be free from that other distinguishing characteristic of ice—solubility at a moderate temperature, is remarkable; and this fits the artificial skating pond to be used alike at all seasons of the year. Whether this new amusement is likely to be practised after the novelty is over, we are hardly able to decide, for it strikes us at first thought, that the peculiar associations of winter, or at least the exhilaration of its chilly air, and the freedom of nature, have much to do with the pleasures of the skater. If shut up within the enclosures of the Rotunda of London, where the artificial Skating Pond was originally formed, we should hardly expect a person to experience the same enjoyment which is found on one of our American rivers or lakes, especially if it were in the heat of summer, to which the nature of this athletic exercise is but little appropriate.

Our print represents a wild, mountainous region, depicted on the opposite side of the skating surface, wearing the garb of winter, while the spectator looks from under the shelter of a rude hut, apparently erected for protection from the biting air of January, with isicles dependent from every point. These devices are ingenious, and doubtless may produce a momentary effect. The visitor may fancy himself on the shore of a picturesque lake in Switzerland, and the performers on the mimic ice may for a time wear the aspect of bona-fide skaters: but we should hardly expect the amusement to be much longer lived than it is in regions where it depends on natural ice and the changes of the weather.

Skating, next to balloon-navigation, is perhaps the most attractive kind of motion, to men in the vigor of youth and activity. We have a natural love of rapid motion,

especially if it is obtained with ease and skill by one's own immediate agency. Added to this, skating is pleasant and graceful, and has, to the eye of a spectator, much to excite admiration, sometimes with the apprehension of danger.

Skating is an old exercise, and has been practised for centuries in some countries for business of importance. In Holland especially, where the canals are almost the only roads, multitudes of market people transport themselves and their provisions to the towns on skates. In our country, it is nothing but an amusement, exclusively confined to boys and men, females never using skates as in some parts of Europe.

#### ROTHSCHILDS' CARRIER PIGEONS.

The author of the "City," a new London book, lets us into the whole secret of the management and organization of "pigeon expresses," a species of communication adopted by the Stock speculators, both in the English and continental markets, for gaining early intelligence:—

"Among the various plans adopted of late years for securing early intelligence for Stock Exchange purposes, none have proved more successful than that of 'pigeon expresses.' Till within the last seven or eight years the ordinary courier brought the news from the continent; and it was only the Rothschilds, and one or two other important firms, that 'ran' intelligence in anticipation of the regular French mail. However, about ten years ago the project was conceived of establishing a communication between Paris and London by means of pigeons, and in the course of two years it was in complete operation. The training of the birds took considerable time before they could be relied on; and the relays and organization required to perfect the scheme not only involved a vast expenditure of time, but also of money. In the first place, to make the communication of use on both sides of the Channel, it was necessary to get two distinct establishments for the flight of the pigeons—one in England and another in France. It was then necessary that persons, in whom reliance could be placed, should be stationed in the two capitals, to be in readiness to receive or despatch the birds that might bring or carry the intelligence, and make it available for the parties interested.—Hence it became almost evident that one speculator, unless he was a very wealthy man, could not hope to support a 'pigeon' express. The consequence was, that the project being mooted, two or three of the speculators, including brokers of the house, joined themselves, and worked it for their own benefit.

Through this medium several of the dealers have made large sums of money; but the trade is scarcely so profitable as it was, because the success of the first operators has induced others to follow the example of establishing this species of communication. The cost of keeping a 'pigeon express' has been estimated at £600, or £700 a year; but whether this amount is magnified with the view of deterring others from venturing into the speculation, is a question which never seems to have been properly explained. It is stated that the daily papers avail themselves of the news brought by these express-es; but, in consideration of allowing the speculators to read the despatches first, the proprietors, it is understood, bear but a *minimum* proportion of the expense. The birds generally used are of the Antwerp breed, strong in the wing and fully feathered. The months in which they are chiefly worked are the latter end of May, June, July, August, and the beginning of September; and though the news may not be always of importance, a communication is generally kept up daily between London and Paris in this manner."

At the time of the death of Mr. Rothschild, one was caught at Brighton, having been disabled by a gun-shot wound; and beneath the shoulder feathers of the left wing was discovered a small note with the words, 'Il est mort,' followed by a number of hieroglyphics. Each pigeon establishment has a method of communication entirely their own; and the conductors, if they fancy the key to it is in another person's power, immediately vary it. A case of this description occurred not long ago. The parties interested in the scheme fancied that, however soon they received intelligence, there were others in the market who were quite equal with them. In order to arrive at the real position of affairs, the chief proprietor consented, at the advice of a friend, to pay £10 for the early perusal of a supposed rival's 'pigeon express.' The 'express' came to hand—he read it, and was not a little surprised to find that he was in reality paying for the perusal of his own news! The truth soon came out—somebody had bribed the keeper of his pigeons, and were thus not only making a profit by the sale of his intelligence, but also on the speculations they in consequence conducted. The defect was soon remedied by changing the style of characters employed, and all went right as before."—*London pap.*

#### Results Honoring Parents.

As a stranger went into the church-yard of a pretty village, he beheld three children at a newly made grave. A boy about ten years of age was busily engaged in placing plants of turf about it, while a girl, who appeared a year or two younger, held in her apron a few roots of wild flowers. The third child, still younger, was sitting on the grass, watching with thoughtful look the movement of the other two. They wore pieces of crape on

their straw hats, and a few signs of mourning such as are sometimes worn by the poor who struggle between their poverty and their afflictions.

The girl soon began planting some of her wild flowers around the head of the grave when the stranger addressed them:

"Whose grave is this, children, about which you are so busily engaged?"

"Mother's grave," sir, said the boy.

"And did your father send you to place these flowers around your mother's grave?"

"No, sir, father lies here too, and little Willie and sister Jane."

"When did they die?"

"Mother was buried a fortnight yesterday, sir, but father died last winter; they all lie here."

"Then who told you to do this?"

"Nobody, sir," replied the girl.

"Then why do you do it?"

They appeared at a loss for an answer, but, the stranger looked so kindly at them that at length the eldest replied as the tears started to his eyes:

"Oh, we do love them, sir?"

"Then you put these grass tufts and wild flowers where your parents are laid, because you love them?"

"Yes, sir," they all eagerly replied.

What can be more beautiful than such an exhibition of children loving the memory of deceased parents? Never forget the dear parents who loved and cherished you in your infant days! Ever remember their parental kindness!—Honor their memory by doing those things which you know would please them were they now alive, by a particular regard to their dying commands, and carrying on their plans of usefulness! Are your parents spared to you? Ever treat them as you will wish you had done, when you stand a lonely orphan at their graves. How will a remembrance of kind, affectionate conduct toward those departed friends, then help to soothe your grief and heal your wounded heart!—*Del. Gazette.*

**DR. HOUGHTON.**—At the time of the adventure which closed Dr. Houghton's eventful career, in the waters of Lake Superior, he had with him in his canoe his faithful little dog, so often described in the papers by the letter-writers of that region. About an hour after the upsetting of the boat, the dog came into Eagle river, much bruised by being dashed against the rocks, and his strength nearly exhausted, in which condition he remained for several days, and yet would frequently hobble along the banks of the lake to the place of the fatal catastrophe, and there howl for several hours, as though he would call forth his master from the depths below.—*Buff Com. Adv.*

**Mills Stopped.**—They have had snow, instead of rain, in Illinois, since winter set in. The streams are therefore unusually low, and the grist mills have had to stop.—*Sun.*



*From the Richmond Enquirer.*

### AN OLD VIRGINIA MANSION.

I visited during the last spring, C——, an old seat on the Matapony, in the county of King William. Near the house I found a tombstone with the following inscription:—"Here lieth the body of Mary the wife of Mr. Augustin Moor, who departed this life the —— day of ——, 1713." He was the first settler of the place, and from the extensiveness of his landed possessions, or, rather, of his "clearings," acquired the soubriquet of "Old Grub." Among the relics of a former age, I found there some old engravings, "printed for John Bowles, at the Black-horse in Corn-hill, anno 1745"—the views taken chiefly from London and its vicinity. Of the family portraits there is one of Bernard Moore and his sister Lucy; he about fourteen years of age in scarlet coat, cocked hat, powdered wig and sword. He married Anne Catharine Spotswood, a daughter of the Governor. Lucy Moore rather elder than her brother, was by tradition a great beauty in her day.—She is represented as holding in her hand a rose of a species said to be found only at this old seat, and accordingly named after it.—She was married in the room where the portrait now hangs, to Speaker Robinson, so graphically described by Wirt in his life of Patrick Henry. Pleasant Hill, the residence of the Speaker, stands in view on the opposite side of the Matapony, at a considerable distance, however, owing to the extraordinary tortuosity of the river. The house was built for him by his father-in-law, Austin Moore. Speaker Robinson lies buried in the garden there; the spot is marked by two trees.

But the most interesting portrait at C—— is a full length of Governor Spotswood, and I could not help regretting that no engraving had been made from it to appear in our "National Portrait Gallery;" for, of the long roll of our colonial Governors, none has come down with a more unsullied lustre than that of Spotswood.

There is also in the same collection a portrait of Dolly Spotswood, a daughter of the Governor. She married, I believe, Captain Nathaniel West Dandridge, of his Majesty's navy, a son of Captain William Dandridge of Elson Green. An old lady once mentioned to me, that she remembered, when a very young girl, seeing Capt. Dandridge, the naval officer just referred to, going on board of his ship—and the mariners, with their velvet caps, saluting him as he stepped upon the gangway.

There is also at C—— a likeness of a governess in Spotswood's family, that came over from England, and named as is believed, Clarke.

It is well known that Spotswood, with a company or volunteer horse, having made the first successful exploration of the Blue Ridge of mountains, was knighted on that account, and presented by the King with a

golden horse-shoe, with the inscription on it, "*Sic juvat transcendere montes.*" But it is, perhaps, not so well known, that the British government shabbily refused to re-imburse the party engaged in that expedition for their expenses. This fact is stated by Chalmers, in the early part of the second volume of his "Introduction to the History of the Revolt of the American colonies."

A novel called the "Knights of the Horse-shoe," by Mr. Wm. A. Caruthers, was written in celebration of this achievement of Spotswood. A new edition of this work is about to appear.

To return to C——, some time since, a sort of vault was discovered in the yard, and in it several bottles with a horse-shoe stamp upon them; supposed to be wine bottles with the Governor's stamp.

Governor Spotswood was styled (by old Col. Byrd) "the Tubal Cain of Virginia."—He was indeed the first person that ever established a regular iron furnace in North America (Westover, MSS., 132) and Chalmers in the work already referred to, vol. 2, page 78, says, that the Virginians "ought to have erected a statue to the memory of a ruler that gave them the manufacture of iron."

In 1739, Sir Alexander Spotswood was appointed to the command of forces raised against Florida, but he died when on the eve of embarkation, on the 7th of June, 1710, at Annapolis, Maryland. Whether he lies buried there, and if so, whether there is any tomb-stone and inscription to his memory, I have not been able to ascertain.

### LOUIS PHILIPPE AND MR. CATLIN.

The anecdotes of the early visit of the King of the French to this country, and his characteristic attentions to our countryman, Mr. Catlin, reported in the following letter from the Boston Atlas correspondence, cannot fail to interest our readers:

PARIS, Nov. 15, 1845.

Mr. Catlin excited so much interest at Court when he accompanied the Ioway and Ojibbeway Indians, that he received, a few days after the last visit, an invitation to breakfast with the Royal family at St. Cloud. He was most kindly welcomed, and after the repast the King entered into a long conversation with him on the indigenous races of America and the scenes of "the West," displaying a fair knowledge of both; the interest of the conversation being heightened by several anecdotes of his own adventures among them, one of which I cannot refrain from appropriating. Mentioning that he heard several Indians speak of the King's having travelled among them Mr. Catlin alluded to one in particular, who had told him that his majesty bled a white man who was thrown from a wagon.

"No, no," said the King, "he had a bad memory, it was myself that I bled. We were travelling in an open wagon, drawn by



two free horses, and in descending a hill at a rapid pace, came to a high stump in the centre of the road. One of the horses chose to pass on one side of it and his fellow on the other, so that in spite of all the driver could do, the wagon was dashed against the stump and we were thrown out with great violence. Stunned by the fall, I lay for some moments insensible, but on recovering, managed to bind up and draw blood from my arm—was carried to a neighboring cabin—and in a couple of days found myself able to proceed. A few hours previous to my departure, however, I received a visit from the Squire and several other important personages of the neighborhood, who had come to endeavor to persuade me to remain and practice medicine amongst them. They offered to guarantee me a good living, feeling certain, to use their own words, that a man who could doctor himself was well calculated to heal others, and were quite disappointed when I declined their proposition." Mr. Catlin having, on his return, taken full notes of the conversation, I shall not repeat any more of it except the close. "Bring all your collection to the Louvre, where orders will be given to place a hall and every facility at your disposition, and we expect to derive much pleasure and instruction in carefully examining it.

The hall chosen by Mr. Catlin looks upon the grand court, and was formerly known as the *Salle du Parlement*, as it was there that the Chambers used to assemble, their sittings opened by an address from the King. One of its spacious sides was covered with the collection of portraits—between the windows opposite were the sketches of Indian villages and ceremonies—in the centre, a Crow wigwam, twenty feet high, was pitched upon poles brought from the Rocky mountains—while upon numerous tables were dresses, weapons, pipes, &c., all arranged by Mr. Catlin, with great taste, and filling the spacious hall, whose noble proportions gave a grand effect to the collection, which can be imagined by those who have seen it, with interest, in a more circumscribed space.

All was arranged on the morning of the eleventh, and the King being informed, came to visit it, in the afternoon, looking in better health and spirits than I have ever seen him. He wore a grey Tweed wrapper, over a black cloth suit, without any mark of decoration, and walked erect, with as firm a tread as any of the numerous suite of brilliant officers who followed him. Expressing his regret at the Cabinet Council having prolonged its session to so late an hour, that he had declined bringing his family until some future day, when they could have more time, he commenced a careful inspection. Almost every picture and object was examined with marked interest, evidently heightened by Mr. Catlin's vivid descriptions of the original scenes; the force and evident truth of which could but bring the whole detail of Indian life before those who heard him, in eloquent reality.

For upwards of an hour, the gifted son of Wyoming thus recounted a succession of stirring anecdotes only interrupted by the comments and questions of the King; and when a want of light closed the examination, his majesty took his leave, with a promise to come again—accompanied by a strong expression of thanks and praise.

Mr. Catlin will, I learn from the Director of the Museum, receive an order for pictures from the King—probably a series illustrating his journey in the Western States, or the life of La Salle, the discoverer of the Mississippi, and victim to Jesuitical intrigues.

All this should be a source of gratification to every American. A single fellow-citizen has, without fortune and patronage, created from an original and national source, such a collection. But I regret to be forced to add that this collection is not likely ever to leave the Louvre—and that our descendants will be forced to visit France, to study the peculiarities of our national ancestry, blotted from the face of their beautiful land by the rolling tide of civilization.—*Nat. Intelligencer*.

#### Greece in 1844, or a Greek's Return to his Native Land—Chap. XI.

*An unpublished work, edited by Theodore Dwight Jr.*

[CONTINUED FROM No. 19, PAGE 292.]

After my return from Eubœa, I spent some time longer in Athens, making daily observations on a variety of subjects highly interesting to me, and conversing with persons of different nations, as well as with Greeks from almost every part of the country.

Among the foreigners then in the capital was Mr. Cochran, nephew of the celebrated Lord Cochran, who took so active a part in the revolutionary struggles in South America, as well as in the latter part of the Greek war. The two handsome volumes published by the nephew since his return, do credit to his observation and amiable character, while they afford much information concerning some events in the war, during which he accompanied his uncle, and respecting the character and habits of the Greeks, whom he regards with very friendly feelings. His superficial views on certain important points, however, lead us to regret the frivolities of fashionable life, to which he has been somewhat a devotee. He however was the first to propose to establish steam-packet communications between Greece and the west of Europe, and had formed a contract with the Greek government to undertake it, when his plan was frustrated by the French.

How different an aspect was presented to me, by one particular branch of study here and in America! And how strange it seemed to me that such a difference should still exist! There are many things, here and there, which seemed to betoken the same hand of improvement. Wherever I turned, as I walked through the streets and passed the

shops, I saw evidences of the presence of modern advances in opinions and arts. Clothes were here displayed in the cut of Paris, articles manufactured within a few months or weeks in London, hotels conducted as in the cities of Europe. The Greeks at home had the intelligence to introduce, or at least to receive the improvements of foreign lands. It is true they have not yet all, or not all in the highest degree. Circumstances do not permit it: but, so far as circumstances will admit, I felt happy to believe, greater advances will be made. I saw no evidence to warrant the apprehension that prejudice would exclude any useful change. On the contrary, there appeared to be a prejudice in favor of changes adopted elsewhere; and, whether in Europe or in America, an approved novelty in art or science would doubtless claim immediate attention and favor.

In many things, it is true, I found my countrymen behind America: but, I repeat it, I did not see their backwardness caused by mere prejudice, but only by inability or the absence of motive. But the reader has probably lost sight of the remark with which I began these reflections. I said that I observed a great difference in one branch of study.

I may perhaps be thought to overrate the importance of the Greek language to Americans, and the facility of acquiring it. I can only say that I do not rate the value so highly, in one light, as those who require or permit the devotion of several years to the study: for I really doubt the propriety of doing so, even if the pupils were much better and more practically taught than they are. With regard to the facility with which it may be acquired, in comparison with other languages, I may perhaps not be a very good judge because it is my mother tongue. However, I may ask, where would be the great difficulty of teaching any language whatever to an American child or youth, on the plan which is now practised by most qualified teachers of French, Spanish and other languages, and which I wish to see adopted in Greek classes? Give a rule, and then have abundance of familiar and practical exercises under it, employing at once the eye, the ear and the mind, and enlisting the liveliness and activity of mutual and simultaneous instruction. Experiments have been made which fully justify hope.

The preceding remarks on the language of Greece were written before the handsome modern Greek Grammar, recently published by one of my countrymen, Mr. Sophocles, had fallen into my hands. I learn from it that he takes a different view of the modern Greek from any other persons of my acquaintance, here or in other countries, whose familiar knowledge of it entitles them to express opinions of it. His authority is certainly respectable. He is a man of much learning, I doubt not, especially in ancient Greek, and his opinions will have great weight in the United States, where he enjoys a deserved reputation among Greek scholars. I pretend

not to advance any opinion of my own in opposition to his, and lay no claim to any such profound knowledge or high reputation for scholarship. All I aim at is to present to the reader such facts as I am acquainted with, with such suggestions as appear to me worthy of attention.

I wish to see ancient Greek more generally studied, more thoroughly known, more appreciated, more used; and I believe that modern Greek offers the means of rendering it so. Mr. Sophocles regards the two as distinct languages—as distinct as Latin and Italian. If this impression should prevail in its fullest extent, it is not to be expected that modern Greek will become an introduction or aid to the ancient. It is important, therefore, to decide in what sense and degree this idea may justly be adopted, in its practical application to the question before us.

In the first place, there is a much greater resemblance in the ancient and modern Greek with respect to the roots, than in Latin and Italian. This would probably be found to the satisfaction of any one, by comparing a few pages in dictionaries or any other books. In the next place, there are fewer important differences in the inflections of words, especially those in most common use. These two points cover the whole ground; and if these views be correct, whether we choose to consider modern Greek a distinct tongue or only a dialect of the ancient, we must pronounce it to be more nearly allied to the ancient, than Italian is to Latin.

I have said that this is true, first, with respect to the roots, and second, with respect to the most usual inflections, or changes of those roots made to express gender, number, case, moods, tenses and persons. Before I say any thing further to prove this assertion, let us propose a practical test. Let us see how a few familiar sentences look, taken almost at hazard from the New Testament.—And for this purpose we need not resort to an edition of the higher kind, but one which has been objected to as too much accommodated to the language of the ignorant. It is one published by the American Bible Society, from stereotype plates obtained from the British and Foreign Bible Society, but slightly altered on this side of the Atlantic.

Many of the Greeks, even the educated, have not always understood the resemblance between the language and habits of the present days and those of antiquity. A few years ago a Greek gentleman who had received a classical education at a German university, published a book against the identity of the ancient and modern tongues. I afterwards met with him. Some time had elapsed, and he had entirely changed his opinion. Indeed he was quite enthusiastic in his praises of the living dialect. He had been travelling in Greece, and he informed me with great animation that he found interesting traces of antiquity in customs and habits, as well as in language, wherever he had opportunity to mingle with the people. One instance which

he particularized, was this:—while riding one day near Lancia, in Thessaly, he observed some men killing an ox, and after observing their mode, which had some peculiarities, he was reminded by something of a passage in Homer; and, taking the ancient poet from his pocket, he referred to it, and found an accurate description of the process, which which was accompanied with the same ceremonies.

*How Transitory is Fame.*—Bonaparte was talkative when travelling. When passing through Burgundy, on our return to Paris, after the battle of Marengo, he said, exultingly, 'Well, a few more events like this campaign, and I may go down to posterity. 'I think,' replied I, 'that you have already done enough to secure great and lasting fame.' 'Yes,' replied he, 'I have done enough, that is true; in less than two years, I have won Cairo, Paris, and Milan; but, for all that, my dear fellow, were I to die to-morrow, I should not, at the end of ten centuries, occupy half a page of general history.' He was right. Many ages pass before the eye in the course of half an hour's reading, and the duration of a reign of life is but the affair of a moment. In historical summary, a page suffices to describe all the conquests of Alexander and Cæsar, and all the devastations of Timour and Genghis Khan. We are indeed acquainted with only the least portion of past events. Is it worth while to desolate the world for so slight a memorial?

*Bourinne's Memoirs of Bonaparte.*

## PARENT'S DEPARTMENT.

### SCHOOL AT HOME.

If parents would only take pains to instruct their own children, how many evils would be avoided, how many benefits secured! We do not mean to recommend the destruction of schools: far from it. If parents should constantly attend to their children's education sufficiently to know what they learn, how they learn it, what they might or should learn, how their health and comfort are regarded in the methods to which they are subjected, and especially how their religious and moral characters are forming, schools would of course improve. Schools would be good, and bad schools would soon cease.

In our view the general custom among our countrymen of neglecting this, is productive of many evils which are attributed to other causes. We have no time on this occasion to enter upon the subject extensively, but would recommend it to the frequent and deliberate attention of our reflecting readers, while we proceed to make a few remarks on one of the evil consequences of this lamentable neglect. Under it grow up poor schools and even bad ones; not merely defective teachers, but teachers of evil. Encouraged by the state of things produced by the negligence of parents, Jesuits have crossed the ocean in multitudes, and have now in their hands many of our children. How many of the parents have ever taken the pains to inquire what they teach, how they train the body, the mind, or the heart; or for what they are preparing them to act in future life?

Yet that it is important to know all these, who can deny? "How shall we ascertain the truth?" inquires an honest parent, whose children are with such instructors? Compare the religious and moral doctrines they are taught with those of the Bible; and ask whether they are encouraged to study and obey their bibles.

There are many imperfect and incompetent teachers among our own country people: but they are not so dangerous, because they generally teach essential truths, and will not pervert our children.

*Destructive fire in the Woods.*—It is stated that in Arkansas, for several hundred miles in the interior—in all the counties of the western district of Tennessee, and in western Kentucky, the grass, cane, and undergrowth of all kinds have been burning for some time past, and will be totally consumed. The various kinds of "mast," to say nothing of the grasses upon which the farmers of Arkansas especially rely for the sustenance of their stock, must be lost, and produce considerable inconvenience if not positive distress. Persons travelling along the Tennessee roads say that the smoke is so dense as to render respiration difficult and almost painful.—*Picayune.*



### THE LABYRINTH IN LAMBETH PALACE GARDEN.

A friend, on a late visit to England, was so much interested in the old labyrinth of shrubbery in Lambeth Palace Garden, that he took the pains to procure an engraving of it, with which he has obligingly favored us. The barriers between the walls are high and impervious; and it will be seen on examination, that a stranger, without a clue, would almost inevitably lose himself in a few moments, and might wander about for a long time in vain search for the only path that can conduct one through. It is curious to see how many paths can be laid out on a complicated plan on a small piece of ground. It is of great antiquity for a thing of this kind, and although the exact date is uncertain, it is said to have been devised by Cardinal Wolsey. If designed for any use, it would be difficult to conjecture it: but if intended as an emblem of the character or life of its author, its appropriateness would be easily perceived.

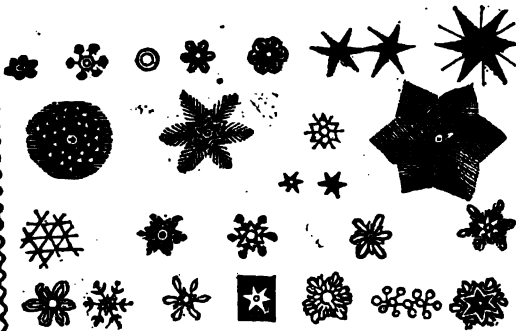
No further explanation will be needed by the reader. He has only to attempt to trace a path from one of the entrances through to an exit on the opposite hand, without looking before, (as that is denied to the actual visitor to the spot,) and he will soon find the intricacy of the labyrinth. A few friends might easily seek one another in vain for a considerable time in these confusing avenues, and, even though always within distinct hearing of each others' voices, wander hither and thither without

meeting. Many a gay party of children, and of persons of older growth, have found amusement in threading these mazes.

*The Big Tennessean.*—The citizens of Nashville have enjoyed the opportunity during several days of examining the skeleton of a strange animal, whose bones were found imbedded amidst rocks at the depth of fifty feet below the surface, in the county of Williamson. Many have examined the bones, and all have been interested. Various opinions are expressed as to the species of animal to which it belongs, but all concur in pronouncing it a strange skeleton. In its arrangement for exhibition it presents all the appearance of a human skeleton standing erect and measuring sixteen feet from the top of the skull bone. There was suspended by his side the skeleton of a man of ordinary size, and the contrast was truly striking.

Whatever doubts may be entertained in classifying this animal, there can be none as to the facts connected with its finding and exhumation. It was found at least fifty feet below the surface of the earth, and seemed to be wedged in between two rocks, and many of the large bones are broken as if crushed between the rocks. The pelvis, for instance, is broken and crushed so that it could not be put together, and its place is supplied with wood.—Although several of the important bones are missing, yet in general the corresponding ones are preserved so that a tolerably complete skeleton has been formed.

We are not aware that any scientific gentleman has yet ventured to declare to what species the animal belonged. There are some strong indications that it was a biped animal, but we are unable to discover this.—*Nash. paper.*

**FLAKES OF SNOW,***As seen through a microscope.*

These are only some of the forms in which snow flakes appear, when examined through a strong magnifier. Their symmetry and beauty are often astonishing, and combined with their brilliancy, which is sometimes such as to excite exclamations of delight from those who beheld them for the first time. We have before recommended the purchase of a microscope for every family, and now mention that invaluable little instrument again, which deserves to be regarded as a piece of indispensable furniture, and children should be permitted to use it freely. Many of the most common objects, when seen through its glasses, appear perfect masses of beauty. Many are wonderful: an insect's leg or wing, a little shell, a filament of feather, even a bit of cloth or paper, the inside of a flower, or a grain of sand.

Many a person has been struck with some of the results of freezing, without investigating or even inquiring into the general principles of congelation. How many interesting truths remain waiting for our investigation!

Most of the stones in the street are, in one sense, mere frozen masses, differing from ice only in the temperature of fusibility. Many of them are chrystalline in their structure; and ice is highly so. Indeed the change which water undergoes in freezing, is a change from a mass of fluid to one of chrystals. How this change is effected has not yet been explained. One of the phenomena attending it is a sudden emission of heat, at the moment of congelation. The opposite occurs when ice melts, there being then a disappearance of much heat, without any change in the temperature of the substance. The disappearing heat constitutes what is called the latent heat of water, which is indispensable to its existence in the fluid state.

The crystals of ice branch out from each other only at one angle, that is 60 degrees. Now this is soon told: but on it depends a variety of curious effects, which we have not room to specify. Our readers are referred to books on Natural Philosophy for the information they may need.

Higgins remarks that—

“Dr. Nettis, of Middleburgh, was the first to describe these appearances, which he did in 1740. This observer very carefully delineated some of the figures which the chrystallization presented, and of these there is an almost endless variety. But we are chiefly indebted to Captain Scoresby for our information on this interesting subject, who availed himself of his opportunities, during his polar voyages, of not only sketching some of the most remarkable figures, but of measuring the chrystals themselves. This gentleman has classified the several modifications of form he observed.

The amount of snow falling at any place is of course regulated by the mean temperature, or, in other words, by its latitude, elevation and position. According to Mr. Scoresby, it snows nine days out of ten during April and the two following months, in the polar regions; the heaviest fall always happening when a humid stream of air from the sea is met by a cold breeze from the surface of the ice. The inhabitants of these inhospitable climes immerse themselves in their huts during the most inclement season, and it is then necessary to stop every aperture, so as to prevent the entrance of the cold atmosphere, or the vapor of the confined air would be immediately frozen and fall as snow.

Snow has been sometimes observed to take, in the polar regions, a red or orange color. This appearance is supposed by some persons to arise from the presence of mineral substances in the condensed vapor, or rather the frozen water, while others suppose it to arise from the presence of animal or vegetable matter.

Snow storms sometimes present a luminous appearance. This singular phenomenon has been frequently observed, and we have one very remarkable instance on record. It was seen in the year 1813, by a party of gentlemen on Loch Awe, in Argyleshire, and it not only gave to the surrounding scenery the appearance of an immense sheet of fire, but illuminated the persons of the individuals who composed the party.

Natural snowballs are sometimes formed by the passage of a high wind over the surface of the fallen snow. When once formed, their size rapidly increases by a continued motion; for, as they roll along, they collect, and sometimes attain a considerable size. Mr. Sherriff states that in February, 1830, he observed many of these balls in East Lothian, some of which were a foot and a half in diameter. They were produced by a westerly wind, and had left their track impressed upon

the snow. In one village much exposed to the west they were exceedingly numerous.

We can scarcely avoid a remark, which may appear to be little, if at all, connected with the fall of snow, though it cannot fail to assist in the proof of a statement already made, that electricity is always developed by atmospheric changes. Snow is universally in an electrified state, and, as far as our own observations have extended, generally positive, but the condition is changed by liquefaction. There are many persons who entertain a skeptical notion of the universal influence of electricity, and in the present uncertain state of the science, so far, at least, as regards the condition of the atmosphere, and the causes which influence it, they need not be at a loss for arguments to support their opinions. But when we discover that so simple a process as that of congelation cannot be carried on without the development of the agent which in other states produces some of the most awful phenomena we behold above and around us, there can be nothing very absurd in the supposition that it may have something to do with many, if not all, of the meteorological changes. This is not merely an opinion; it is, we think, warranted by our own experiments, and rendered probable by the experiments which have been made by others."

## HORTICULTURAL.

### The Propagation of Trees, Shrubs, &c.

We have been highly gratified by the examination of the thirty-fourth "Prince's Descriptive Catalogue," of the numerous plants cultivated for sale in his old and celebrated nursery at Flushing, Long Island. Those of our readers who appreciate valuable and beautiful trees, flowers and shrubs, will certainly be gratified with a brief account of its contents. Some of them are familiar with the place, and doubtless know from experience how well its beauties can repay the trouble of a visit, even from a distance.

Mr. Prince informs us, in his preface, that the garden and nursery were commenced by his grandfather, William Prince, and that the lives of three generations have been devoted to it. It is eight miles from New York, and easily accessible. A store is opened in Fulton street, and plants sold are delivered at Fulton Market. The qualities of the fruits and flowers named in the catalogue are marked, with their comparative excellencies; and lists of those are given which have been rejected on account of some defect which renders them unworthy of culture, while others much superior can be obtained.—

Many of our readers will be surprised at the following statement of the number of varieties of the principal kinds of fruit and flowers.

*Apples*—315, beside 107 miscellaneous, whose characters have not been fully ascertained, and 49 rejected:—total, 471. Prices, from 25 to 37½ cents each, in small quantities.

*Pears*—254. Miscellaneous, 137; rejected, 164:—total 555. Prices, 37 to 50 cents.

*Cherries*—Heart cherries, 45; Bigarreau, 26; Duke and Morello, 25; Ornamental, 14; rejected, 30:—total, 140. Price, 50 cents.

*Plums*—134. Miscellaneous, 41; rejected, 43:—total, 218.

*Peaches*—141. Miscellaneous, 41; rejected, 43:—total, 216. Price, 50 cents.

*Nectarines*, 24. *Apricots*, 19. *Almonds*, 12. *Quinces*, 14.—Prices of these, 25, 37½ and 50 cents.

*Mulberries*, 14. *Walnuts*, *Chesnuts* and *Filberts*, 31.

*Grapes*.—Foreign, 74; Hardy Native, 47; Miscellaneous American, 45:—total, 166.

*Currants*, 32, of which 15 are ornamental and 2 rejected:—viz., the American and English Black Currants.

*Raspberries*, 40. *Gooseberries*, 150.

*Figs*, 49. *Pomegranates*, 15.

*Strawberries*, Scarlet and Pine, 36; Hautbois 5; Alpine, 7; Miscellaneous, 15; rejected by the London Horticultural Society, 20:—total, 83.

*Roses*.—Chinese Ever-blooming, Daily or Bengal roses, 131; Tea-scented China roses, 115; Bourbon roses, 98, Noisette roses, 79; Perpetual or Autumnal roses, 51; Hybrid Bourbon 16; Scotch and other Perpetuals, 4; Musk Cluster, 12; Small-leaved, 10; Fairy or Miniature China, 16; Macartney, 9; Multiflora, 15; Banksian, 16; Miscell. Oriental, 4; Hybrid Climbing, 17; Evergreen, 18; Michigan or Prairie, 9; Moss, 40: The Summer Tree roses, &c., which we will not attempt to name, but will only add, that the whole number of varieties of the rose offered for sale, with names and descriptions in the catalogue is above 1300!

The hints and directions for planting and rearing trees, shrubs, &c., given in different parts of this pamphlet, are brief and practical, and we shall be tempted to give extracts.



## Secret Instructions of the Jesuits.

## EXTRACTS FROM "SECRETA MONITA."

*Concluded from the last number, page 754.*

[The Jesuits sometimes profess] to be greater friends of light and liberty than the best of men, even than the founders of American Institutions. Let us have light enough to read their history by, and to watch their busy operations among us, especially when they come near our children.]

At their first settlement, let our members be cautious of purchasing lands; but if they happen to buy such as are well situated, let this be done in the name of some faithful and trusty friend. And that our poverty may have the more colorable gloss of reality, let the purchases, adjacent to the places wherein our colleges are founded, be assigned by the provincial to colleges at a distance; by which means it will be impossible that princes and magistrates can ever attain to a certain knowledge what the revenues of the Society amount to.

Let the greatest sums be always extorted from widows, by frequent remonstrances of our extreme necessities.

In every province, let none but the principal be fully apprised of the real value of our revenues; and let what is contained in the treasury of *Rome* be always kept as an inviolable secret.

Let it be publicly remonstrated, and every where declared by our members in their private conversation, that the only end of their coming there was, for the instruction of youth, and the good and welfare of the inhabitants; that they do all this without the least view of reward, or respect of persons, and that they are not an incumbrance upon the people, as other religious orders constantly are.

## CHAP. II.

*In what manner the society must deport, that they may work themselves into, and after that preserve a familiarity with princes, noblemen, and persons of the greatest distinction.*

Princes and persons of distinction every where must by all means be so managed, that we may have their ear, and that will easily secure their hearts: by which way of proceeding, all persons will become our creatures, and no one will dare to give the Society the least disquiet or opposition.

That ecclesiastical persons gain a great

footing in the favor of princes and noblemen, by winking at their vices, and putting a favorable construction on whatever they do amiss, experience convinces; and this we may observe in their contraction of marriages with their near relations and kindred, or the like. It must be our business to encourage such, whose inclination lies this way, by leading them up in hopes, that through our assistance they may easily obtain a dispensation from the Pope; and no doubt he will readily grant it, if proper reasons be urged, parallel cases produced, and opinions quoted which countenance such actions, when the common good of mankind, and the greater advancement of God's glory, which are the only end and design of the Society, are pretended to be the sole motives to them.

The same must be observed when the prince happens to engage in any enterprise which is not equally approved by all his nobility; for in such cases he must be egged on and excited; whilst they, on the other hand, must be dissuaded from opposing him, and advised to acquiesce in all his proposals. But this must be done only in *generals*, always avoiding *particulars*: lest, upon the ill success of the affair, the miscarriage be thrown upon the Society. And should ever the action be called in question, care must be taken to have instructions always ready, plainly forbidding it; and these also must be backed with the authority of some senior members, who, being wholly ignorant of the matter, must attest upon oath, that such groundless insinuations are a malicious and base imputation on the Society.

Above all, due care must be taken to curry favor with the minions and domestics of princes and noblemen; whom by small presents, and many offices of piety, we may so far byass, (bias,) as by means of them to get a faithful intelligence of the bent of their masters' humors and inclinations; thus will the Society be the better qualified to chime in with all their tempers.

How much the Society has benefitted from their engagement in marriage-treaties, the house of *Austria* and *Bourbon*, *Poland* and other kingdoms, are experimental evidences. Wherefore let such matches be with prudence picked out, whose parents are our friends, and firmly attached to our interests.

Princesses and ladies of quality are easily to be gained by the influence of the women of the bed-chamber; for which reason we must by all means pay particular address

to these, for thereby there will be no secrets in the family, but what we shall have fully disclosed to us.

It will be very proper to give invitations to such to attend our sermons and fellowships, to hear our orations and declamations, as also to compliment them with verses and theses; to address them in a genteel and complaisant manner, and at proper opportunities to give them handsome entertainments.

Let proper methods be used to get knowledge of the animosities that arise among great men, that we may have a finger in reconciling their differences; for by this means we shall gradually become acquainted with their friends and secret affairs, and of necessity engage one of the parties in our interests.

But should discovery happen to be made, that any person serves either king or prince, who is not well-affected towards our Society, no stone must be left unturned by our members, or which is more proper, some other, to induce him by promises, favors and preferments, which must be procured for him under his king or prince, to entertain a friendship for and familiarity with us.

### CHAP. III.

*How the SOCIETY must behave themselves towards those who are at the helm of affairs, and others, who, though they be not rich, are notwithstanding in a capacity of being otherwise servieable.*

They must be also employed in calming the minds of the meaner sort of people, and in wheedling the aversions of the populace into an affection for our society.

### CHAP. VI.

*Of proper methods for inducing rich widows to be liberal to our Society.*

For the managing this affair, let such members only be chosen as are advanced in age, of a lively complexion and agreeable conversation; let these frequently visit such widows, and the minute they begin to show any affection toward our order, then is the time to lay before them the good works and merits of the Society; if they seem kindly to give ear to this, and begin to visit our churches, we must by all means take care to provide them confessors, by whom they may be well admonished, especially to a constant perseverance in their state of widowhood; and this, by enumerating and praising the advantages and

felicity of a single life; and let them pawn their faiths, and themselves too as a security, that a firm continuance in such a pious resolution, will infallibly purchase an eternal merit, and prove a most effectual means of escaping the otherwise certain pains of purgatory.

Care must be taken to remove such servants particularly, as do not keep a good understanding with the Society; but let this be done by little and little; and when we have managed to work them out, let such be recommended as already are, or willingly would become our creatures; thus shall we dive into every secret, and have a finger in every affair transacted in the family.

It will be proper, every now and then, cunningly to propose to her some match, but such a one, be sure, as you know she has an aversion to; and if it be thought that she has a kindness for any one, let his vices and failings be represented to her in a proper light, that she may abhor the thoughts of altering her condition with any person whatsoever.

Let women that are young, and descended from rich and noble parents, be placed with those widows, that they may, by degrees, become subject to our directions and accusomed to our method of living; as a governess to these, let some woman be chosen and appointed by the family confessor; let these submit to all the censures, and other customs of the Society; but such as will not conform themselves, immediately dismiss to their parents, or those who put them to us, and let them be represented as untractably stubborn, and of a perverse disposition.

Nor is less care to be taken of their health and recreations than of their salvation; wherefore if ever they complain of any indisposition, immediately all fasting, canvas, discipline, and other corporeal penance must be forbidden; nor let them be permitted to stir abroad even to church, but be tended at home with privacy and care. If they secretly steal into the garden, or college, seem as if you knew it not, and allow them the liberty of conversation and private diversions with those whose company is most agreeable so them.

They must be also instructed upon every occasion, that their bestowing of alms to ecclesiastics, and even to the religious of an approved and exemplary life, without the knowledge and approbation of their confessor, is not equally meritorious in the sight of God.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

## SPECULATION.

Edward was one day sitting at dinner, when his mother recollected something she had been told the day before by a lady of her acquaintance, and said:—"How sorry I am to hear that Mr. L. has failed! He has lost all his property. I never knew it till yesterday. That beautiful farm where I used to go in the summer when I was a girl. O, what a sweet, pleasant place!"

"What did you use to see there?" said one of the children.

"It was by the side of a little river, and there we used to walk by the water. The mill was only a little way off. My uncle lived there; and he was always so kind, and all his family! It was sweet. O, I loved that place. The gentleman who bought it afterwards had a large family, and used to say, that he should have land enough to give them all some. But he has had to leave it. It was seized, I understand, and sold; and he is left without any property."

"O!" said she to a lady who was dining with her, "you remember the place as well as I do. Was it not a pleasant one?"

"O that indeed it was," replied she. "Children, you ought to be there about this season of the year, to see them catch fish. What an abundance of shad there are in that river in the spring! My uncle had a great net, and used to send men to draw it. They would catch hundreds and hundreds, and throw them up on the grass. They were so plentiful that nobody ever thought of burying or selling them. The poor people would come from four or five miles round, and take them home almost by the wagon load. Uncle would take a few first, what he wanted, and then give among the rest, as many as they wanted."

"O, is it not a pity! that beautiful place sold, and all the effect of speculation!"

"Do you know what speculation is?" said the father, turning to one of the children.

"Yes sir," said a boy on his right. "It is doing things for charity."

"You are greatly mistaken," said his father. It is rather the opposite of that. It is trying to make money very fast for ourselves. It is a selfish thing, quite so. The Bible tells us, "Woe unto him that maketh haste to be rich." I have a short story or two to tell you about speculation.

You must know that, once in every few years, many of the people of our country

have a foolish turn of expecting to become very rich all at once. About twenty years ago, it was said that the price of cotton was going to rise very fast and very high in Europe. Many merchants believed it, and began to buy it. The price rose, of course; just as fast as more and more was wanted; and then the people supposed that the rising of the price proved the very thing that had been foretold. This made them still more anxious to own cotton; and those who expected to find it cheaper in other parts of the country immediately set off to purchase.

I happened to be travelling myself that year, and met with many of the cotton speculators, and heard them talk. Some expected to make a thousand dollars, some ten thousand, some an hundred or more; and they thought and talked about it every day, and ventured a great deal. Some borrowing all the money they could to buy more cotton—but the price fell, and many families were made suddenly poor." The Bible says:—"He who hasteth to be rich falleth into a snare."

## JUVENILE CONCERT.

We understand a group of happy little friends, had a most interesting juvenile concert given in the Allen street church on Wednesday evening last, by Mr. L. Hart, who has been for some months the kind and gratuitous teacher of the children of that Sabbath school. Having ventured to expose himself to the winning influences of the young, he was drawn in to the regular training of a large and smiling company, in whose happiness and improvement he finds a rich reward.

"And sure it is a work of love!"

Experience has taught us warmly to sympathize with him, as well as highly to approve, and strongly to wish that the example may be imitated wherever children are to be found. Music will attract them, as we know from miles around—punctually at the time and place, sometimes with their parents and teachers; and they will come in good humor, and ready to learn or to do any good thing their benefactor will propose.

The exercises on the occasion above referred to were numerous and varied, with fine piano accompaniment, by Mr. E. How Jr. Admittance one shilling.—Money to purchase new books for the Sunday school library.

### Ascent of the Corcovado.

The Corcovado is the giant among the mountains here. It towers above every other peak and is of very singular form. Every stranger ascends the Corcovado—so behold me toiling up the steep sides of the mountain, cheered by a charming day, and a pleasant company of friends. We began our ascent from the Larangeiras, and though fatiguing, we found it to be a delightful excursion.

The path led through dense primeval forests that had never been cut down, and occasional openings disclosed the loveliest views in the world. The forest is filled with flowers, air plants of every variety hang upon the trees, adorning them with blossoms of red, blue, pink and bronze.

The Emperor has recently had a cottage built, where the weary may always rest, about half an hour's walk from the summit, at a charming spot called the Pinheiros.—The English of *Pinheiro* is Pine. Of course we expected to find a noble grove of pine trees, but no pines are there. There may have been in past years. The summit of the mountain is rude and bare. The peak seems rifted by some sudden convulsion. Across the chasm is thrown a wooden bridge, and around the peak is a firm railing which gives a feeling of security which one could not otherwise bear, standing on the brink of so terrific a precipice. The highest point is more than 2300 feet above the level of the sea. The view from the summit is vast and magnificent, and it was with regret I left the highest spot I had ever reached.

We left at the *Mai d' Agua*, mother of waters, about half way down the mountain, some friends and our dinner, which the mountain air by this time had made very attractive. We found descending much more unpleasant than ascending. The only way we could stop the velocity of our progress was by clinging to shrubs and trees. It is thought quite a feat for a lady to climb the Corcovado on foot. (The path is very safe for mules as far as the Pinheiros.) In our party there were three ladies and three children, who all bore the fatigue like heroines.

At the *Mai d' Agua* we found our friends, and above all our dinner, which was delicious. The cloth was laid upon the grass,—there was a delightful absence of knives and forks. I do not mean that we had none at all, but there were not enough for all, and we ate our roast chickens, ham and chicken pie in a most primitive style.

From the *Mai d' Agua*, flows nearly all the water with which the city is so abundantly supplied. The vapors from the ocean float and collect around the Corcovado, falling in dense mists and running in streams down the sides of the mountain. At the "Mother of waters" they unite and form a torrent which leaps down pure and cold over a ledge of granite in a broad and foaming sheet into a natural reservoir about three miles from the

city. From this reservoir, more than a century since, it was led by an aqueduct along the ridge to the Convent of Santa Teresa. Never did this outward world seem so enchanting and picturesque a place to me as it did the first time I walked along the path that conducts this water. It is a green avenue made on the summit level of the most romantic hills, forming at intervals artificial terraces and platforms. From these high places you look below you on vallies indescribably beautiful. The most magnificent and ornamental objects is the Arcade that takes the water from the Santa Theresa hill to the opposite one of S. Antonio, from whence it is led into the city.

The Arcade is formed of two ranges of stone arches, one over another, which rise from the ground to a great height. This aqueduct is a stupendous work, and that the Brazilians were ever inspired with enterprize sufficient to undertake and complete it, is a matter of astonishment.—*Boston Journal*.

### The Propagation of Trees.

#### OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

We sent out a few weeks ago, about 50,000 seeds of the Japanese *Ailanthus*, or Chinese Tree of Heaven, to persons in different parts of the country, accompanied with printed descriptions and directions for planting and rearing. Others are yet to be sent, perhaps nearly an equal amount; and we have reason to think the results will be useful, extensive and permanent. As we left all at liberty to plant before sending us any reply, we presume many have preferred adopting that course. To those who have taken the trouble to distribute their seeds, and collect and transmit the small sums for which we proposed to them to sell them, we return our thanks. They may hear from us again in future, with some little memorial of our gratitude which may be pleasing and useful. To find a now project, designed for the good of one's countrymen at a distance, approved and assisted by intelligent and public-spirited strangers—*ladies*, as well as gentlemen, is very gratifying; and our sincere thanks are now offered to them. Their promptitude and activity in coöperating have given us reason to hope our plan will prove practicable, at least to some extent; and, so far as it is carried into effect, the results must be useful.

We learn from our correspondence, that the *Ailanthus* has been introduced into some parts of this State and of Delaware, and that it there grows with all the readiness and luxuriance which we have attributed to it.

*Perils of the Express Conductors.*—On Friday last, a clear, sharp, cold day, the mail arrived at the Kennebec River, expecting to get a pass by the steam ferry boat at Bath. The river was frozen and the ferry boat did not run. The mail contractor, with the conductors of Jerome & Co.'s Express and Gilman's Express, attempted to cross the river in a row boat. They had succeeded in slowly making their passage through the ice about half way across the river, when the boat was jammed between two huge cakes of ice, and nearly capsized. The tide being strong at the time, the boat, jammed hard and fast in the ice, was carried up the river some three miles, where she lay from eight o'clock in the morning until three o'clock in the afternoon, every effort being made in the mean time to force her through the ice, by breaking it up at the bow of the boat, until the three persons were wet and covered with ice.

Young Mower, of Jerome & Co.'s Express, broke through the ice on the river, and in changing his stockings, his boots were so much frozen as to render it impossible to get them on.

Finding all efforts to make a passage abortive, the mail contractor took to the ice, thin as it was, and crawled, or rather slipped his body over the cracking ice, with the water oozing up about him, and thus reached the shore. Young Mower followed, pushing his valise and boots ahead, and then slipping himself up to them, and at length gained the shore. The conductor of Gilman's Express followed. Mower was obliged to walk two miles, with only stockings upon his feet, and froze his toes and heels. One foot of the other conductor was frozen. The distance perilously passed upon the ice was about a mile, and within five minutes after they gained the shore, the ice broke up where they had passed, carrying the valises and mail bags down the river, where the boat was recovered the next day, and got on shore.—*Bangor (Me.) Whig.*

#### ANSWER TO "JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO."

BY MRS. CRAWFORD.

Jean Anderson, my ain Jean,  
Ye've been a leal gude wife;  
Ye've more than shared my pain, Jean,  
Ye've been my joy through life;  
I lo'ed ye in ye're youth, Jean,  
With bonny snooded brow;  
But maun I tell the truth, Jean,  
I lo'e ye better now.

O! they were pleasant times, Jean,  
When first I trysted thee;  
They come like holy chimes, Jean,  
O' Sabbath bells to me;  
But sweeter to my heart, Jean,  
Than a' the past can prove,

The hope that when we part, Jean,  
Our souls shall meet above.

I've been a man o' toil, Jean,  
And aye obliged to roam;  
But still ye had a smile, Jean,  
And canny welcome home;  
Our hearth was aye aright, Jean,  
The kail pot on the fire,  
When I came back at night, Jean,  
I found my heart's desire.

Our bairns hae bred some cares, Jean,  
But thanks to thee, my jo,  
They brought not our grey hairs, Jean,  
Wi' shame or sorrow low;  
And when at last our bed, Jean,  
Beside the kirk maun be,  
They'll honor us when dead, Jean,  
And that's enough for me.

*AMERICAN GUANO.*—A large amount of guano is on an island in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The information was communicated to Mr. Coleman by a gentleman from New York of the highest respectability.

The discovery of the guano was made by a young man last season, and a small cargo of it was taken to New-York. A quantity of it was purchased by a gentleman who tried it side by side with the Peruvian and Ichaboe, and the results were decidedly in favor of that from the Gulf of St. Lawrence.—*Eng. Pap.*

*LIEUT. COL. ELLIOTT.*—We mentioned the other day the sudden death of this gentleman. He was the commander of the British forces on the Niagara frontier. The last number of the Niagara Chronicle contains a long obituary notice of the deceased, with an account of the funeral procession which took place at Niagara on the 29th of December.—*N. Y. Express.*

The revenues of all the N. York Canals for the last fiscal year, have exceeded those of 1844, by the sum of \$25,884 38, but the expenses exceed those of that year by \$140,169 96.

#### HUMILITY.

BY MONTGOMERY.

The bird that soars on highest wing  
Builds on the ground its lowly nest,  
And she that doth most sweetly sing,  
Sings in the shade when all things rest,  
In lark and nightingale we see  
What honor bath humility.

The saint that wears heaven's brightest crown,  
In deepest adoration bends,  
The weight of glory bows him down  
The most when most his soul ascends;  
Nearest the throne itself must be  
The footstool of humility.





# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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No. 50.



THE KING OF PERSIA RECEIVING AN AMBASSADOR.

## PERSIA.

The print on the preceding page may give some idea of the affected pomp and dignity of a Persian sovereign; and it may afford us an instructive lesson, to contemplate the luxury and pride of one of the few remaining ancient absolute monarchs, in contrast with the degradation of his people, and the superior privileges we enjoy under a system like our own. The intimate intercourse which has existed for some years between Persia and some of the powers of Europe, particularly Great Britain, has given opportunity for some very interesting publications; while our American missionaries have transmitted to us authentic information respecting the country, the people and the government, as well as their own Christian labors for the introduction of evangelical truth, and the treasures of science and arts. The accounts given us from time to time of some of the royal family have been very gratifying, and particularly of the young prince, who has shown much devotion to the acquisition of useful knowledge, and much zeal for the improvement of the children of the people. The Missionary Herald, for several years past, contains many pages on these subjects.

The style in which the English embassy was received at the Persian court was intended, no doubt, to dazzle; but its effect was rather of an opposite character.—The details of it have been published, with colored drawings of the whole scene, representing a display of grotesque costumes quite amusing to behold. Our print gives a view of the King himself, sitting in state, in company with the foreign ambassador.

We copy the following passages from Frazer's Historical and Descriptive account of Persia.

"Of all the mighty empires which have flourished in the East, that of Persia is undoubtedly one of the most remarkable and the most celebrated. Enduring through a succession of vicissitudes almost unparalleled for more than two thousand five hundred years,—by turns the prey of fo-

reign enemies and the sport of internal revolution, yet ever subjected to despotic rule,—alternately elevated to the summit of glory and prosperity, and plunged into misery and degradation,—she has, from the earliest period of her existence, either been the throne of the lords of Western Asia, or the arena on which monarchs have disputed for the sceptre of the East. Poor and comparatively limited in extent, the more warlike of her sovereigns enriched themselves and enlarged their dominions by the most brilliant conquests; while under timid and pacific princes not only did her acquisitions crumble away, but her own provinces were frequently subdued by bolder and more rapacious neighbors. Thus her boundaries were continually fluctuating with the characters of her monarchs. But it is not so much our object to write the history of the great Persian empire, as to give an outline of the annals of the country properly so called, and to place before the reader a description of its most remarkable features. The appellation of Persia is unknown to its inhabitants, by whom that region of Asia included between the rivers Tigris and Oxus is named Iran,—a designation derived from Eerij, the youngest male child of their celebrated king Feridoon. According to tradition, at the termination of a long and glorious reign, he divided it between his three sons. To Selm he gave all his possessions comprehended in modern Turkey. On Toor he bestowed the wide and extensive plains of Tartary, including all the lands beyond the Oxus, which have ever since by the Persians been denominated Tooran; while the remaining territory, bounded as we have said, fell to the share of his youngest and favorite son, Eerij.

The most ancient name of the country is by some, upon Scriptural authority, held to be Elam; but that sovereignty, it is probable, embraced only a small part of Persia, having been confined to Susiana, or Kuzistan and Louristan, with a portion of the contiguous districts lying upon the Tigris. The Paras mentioned in Scripture, the Persis of the Greeks, and the Persia of modern times, are all obviously derived from Fars, a term applied to one of the southern provinces.

As its natural limits, this kingdom has on the south the Indian Ocean and Persian Gulf; the river Tigris on the south-west and west; on the north, the Aras, which divides it from Armenia, Georgia, and the province of Karabaug, the Caspian Sea,

and an indefinite line in the desert that separates Persian Khorasan from the oases of Kharism and the territories of Bokhara and Balkh. A like uncertainty prevails on the east, where the district of Herat and the provinces of Seistan and Beloochistan blend with the mountains of Afghanistan; but, in fact, the whole of Cabul is described by some geographers as belonging to Persia, which is thereby made to advance eastward to the Attok, and become conterminous with India.

This extensive region, which occupies a space of more than twenty-five degrees of longitude by fifteen of latitude, exhibits, as may be imagined, great diversity of surface, climate and productions. "My father's kingdom," says the younger Cyrus to Xenophon, "is so large that people perish with cold at one extremity, while they are suffocated with heat at the other,"—a description, the truth of which can be well appreciated by those who, having gasped for a season on the burning sands of the Dushtistan, have in one short month been pinched by the numbing cold of a northern province. This vast expanse, forming an elevated table-land, rises from a lower plane, and is interspersed with numerous clusters of hills, chains of rocky mountains and barren deserts.

The lower ground, under the name of the Dushtistan, or level country, stretches along the foot of the hills on the coast of the Persian Gulf and Indian Ocean, exhibiting a succession of narrow sandy wastes, where the eye is occasionally relieved by a dark plantation of date-trees and a few patches of corn, in such places as are blessed with a fresh water rivulet or a copious well. On the banks of the Tigris this tract becomes more fertile, and Kuzistan was once celebrated for its rich productions. Between the Elburz Mountains and the Caspian sea we again find a flat country; but there it wears an aspect of the greatest luxuriance and beauty, until it is lost in the desert which stretches away to the plains of Tartary.

The space between these low districts comprehends the more elevated plateau, which reaches a height varying from 2500 to 3500 feet above the sea. From this the mountains rise to different altitudes, seldom, however, exceeding 7000 or 8000 feet, and sometimes including between their ranges valleys of corresponding dimensions, though in other cases they seem rather like islands in an immense plain.

The most remarkable features of Persia

are its chains of rocky mountains, its long, arid, riverless valleys, and the still more extensive salt or sandy deserts. There is a very magnificent range which, striking off from the Caucasus, accompanies the course of the Georgian river Kour; crosses it to the west of the plains of Mogan; covers Karabaug and Karadaug with a gloomy assemblage of black peaks; and from Ardebil runs parallel with the southern shore of the Caspian Sea to Astrabad. From thence, in an easterly direction, it passes to the north of Mushed, throwing numerous spurs to the southward; and, branching into the highlands of the Hazaras and Balai Mourghab, stretches by the south of Balkh into the remote province of Badakshan. Here it is lost in that great Alpine tract north of Cabul, which is continuous with the Hindoo-Coosh, Himmaleh, and whence the largest rivers of Asia take their rise.

This immense chain which extends unbroken for more than twenty degrees of longitude, sends forth everywhere a multitude of branches, that in some places sink into the great salt deserts and sandy plains on the east of Persia, and elsewhere connect themselves with other elevations. Of these the Sahund Mountains, striking off from the lake Urumeah, in a north-eastern direction, spread themselves in various clusters through Azerbaijan. Another, running south and south-eastward from the junction of the Cauflian Kob and Kurdistan ranges, was known to the ancients under the name of Mount Zagros. It divides ancient Assyria from Media, and, splitting into a confused mass of ridges and valleys in Kurdistan, continues under the appellation of the Louristan and Buchtiaree mountains, till, traversing Fars, it stretches along the Persian Gulf, at various distances from the sea, as far as Gombroon. There it disappears for a space; but, rising again in the south of Kerman, it passes on towards the east, through the centre of Mekren and Beloochistan, until it finally sinks into the deserts of Sind, or is lost in the high grounds which diverge from the mountains of Afghanistan.

These are the principal stocks from whence arise the multitude of ramifications that cover the surface of Persia with a net work, as it were of rocky lines; and among which are to be found a system of plains and valleys differing in size and productiveness according to the nature and climate of their respective districts.

(To be continued.)

### OYSTER CATCHING ON THE JERSEY SHORE.

Few of our readers, probably, have any just idea of the extent or value of the oyster beds of New Jersey, or the condition and the character of that part of our population which is engaged in the business of oystering. From an account of a recent visit to the Atlantic shore of Burlington county, the neighborhood of Little Egg Harbor, in the Burlington Gazette, we derive the following interesting particulars:—

"At Tuckerton we found the people all alive on the subject of oystering. It was the first week in October, and the period in which the catching of oysters is prohibited by law had just expired. The road winds over vast meadows which are occasionally flooded by the ocean, the whole presenting a dead level, for thousands of acres, exactly resembling a Western prairie. A carriage track is formed over the spongy and trembling surface of these salt meadows, by logs, gravel, sand, &c., but in many places it was in a deplorable condition. Arriving at a farm house built on a tract of firm soil embracing many acres, we left our carriage and walked near a mile over a very marshy road, until we came to the shores of Tuckerton Bay.

Here the oyster beds are found extending several miles in every direction. The bay was crowded with sloops and schooners from many of the Eastern cities, all taking in cargoes of oysters, some of them large enough to stow two thousand bushels. An empty basket run up the mast head, was a signal that oysters were wanted. About four hundred persons, men and boys, were out in small boats, bringing up from the shallow bottom of the bay myriads of the favorite shell-fish. These grabbers, as they are called, were collected from various parts of the state, though the majority of them reside in or near Tuckerton. The oyster beds belong to the state, and various laws are in force to preserve them from the total destruction to which human cupidity would soon consign them.

One of these is that none but Jerseymen shall fish in them; another, that they shall be fished only at certain seasons; a third, that tongs of a certain size only shall be used. The last clause was enacted in consequence of a vessel from down east undertaking to fish the beds with a grab invented by an ingenious Yankee, which would take up the oysters from ten acres of ground in a single day. The contrivance of Jonathan, if adopted by others, as it would have been, threatened the speedy destruction of the whole bed; so, to preserve the supply, the size of the grabs was limited by law, and the beds now suffer no injury, notwithstanding many thousand bushels are carried off every week during six months of the year. The rapid increase of the oysters may be estimated from this single statement.

You discover indications of the oyster, when within fifty feet of the water's edge:—but when you reach the water itself, every thing looks and tastes and smells of oysters. The very stones are encrusted with them, piled one upon another in strange confusion; and at only ten feet from land, you may drop your arms or tongs and draw up whole cargoes. There seems to be no end to the abundance of them. Then there are crabs of various kinds sporting about in the shallow water, active as eels, in search of prey, and putting out feelers for any young oyster that may have imprudently opened his shell wide enough for him to thrust in a claw—a sort of tongs which effectually disengages the oyster from its shell, and transfers it to the stomach of the crab.

The men employed in catching oysters find it a very profitable business. As it is a dead monopoly for Jerseymen, they realize from four to six dollars each for every day's labor. Even boys pocket their three and four dollars for a day's labor. They sell the oysters at three shillings per bushel, and being all banded together to keep up prices there is no variation. This also has the effect of causing the laws to be enforced for preserving the beds. The state of morals among such a class is of course not the most reputable. At the fishing ground we saw the most infamous grog shop, kept without a license, which could be found in seven cities; and while there about two hours, heard more profane language than during the last five years.—Nothing but the most debased condition of society could tolerate so infernal a den. The story in the neighborhood is, that several barrels of gin are retailed there every week. Yet upon the porch of this deplorable hole our party enjoyed the luxury of eating oysters not an hour out of the water, and without stint—fine, large, fat ones, whose capacious roundity even now rises up in liquid pursiness upon our memory."

### THE DUTY OF GOOD SOLDIERS.

BY PRESIDENT DWIGHT.

*Selected For the Amer. Penny Magazine.*

(The following is an extract from a sermon delivered before the Cincinnati Society of Connecticut, by the late President Dwight, July, 1795.)

"How honorable, how enviable a taste, how glorious a crown of patriotic labors already undergone, would it be to the officers of an army, distinguished by unprecedented and most public-spirited efforts in the cause of their country, to stand foremost in the pursuit of this first interest, this supreme glory, of that country. With that courage with which they braved a foreign invader, that patriotic suffering with which they encountered toil and want, and that perseverance with which they surmounted difficulty and discouragement, to meet every foe, employed to



attack, every wit exerted to undermine, and every obstacle raised up to hinder our public prosperity? What a wreath of laurel will be twined around their memory, whenever it is rehearsed, that they were, alike, the best soldiers, and the best citizens! The path to this glory, I flatter myself, I have disclosed.

Such efforts are visibly demanded of all citizens to preserve, as well as to increase, the happiness, for which that army so bravely fought and so largely bled. Our very Government, so mild, so useful, and so harmoniously adopted, has been attacked by intrigue, calumny, and insurrection. This evil has existed while the chair of magistracy has been filled by a MAN, who, under God, has probably wrought for this country more blessings than were ever wrought by any man for any country; whose wisdom has proved superior to every perplexity, whose patriotism to every temptation, and whose fortitude to every trial: a MAN, who can pass through no American State, survey no field, and tread on no spot of ground, which he has not saved from devastation, who can mix with no assembly, visit no family, and accost no person, who must not say, 'Our freedom, our peace, our safety, we owe first to God, and next to you:' who can turn his ear to no sound of joy, which he has not a share in exciting, and open his eye on no scene of comfort which does not trace him as its origin; a MAN, to whom poets, orators, sages, legislators, and the nations of two worlds have eagerly paid their tribute of esteem, admiration and love. Against this very MAN have these evils been directed! What then must be looked for, when the same seat shall be filled by inferior talents, sustained by a patriotism less unequivocal, and sanctioned by a popularity less complete? What, but an event at which philanthropy shudders, and with the existence of which, the hopes of the wise and the good will be frustrated forever? To avert such a catastrophe, and under the banner of such a leader, his illustrious companions in the field will cheerfully unite, and call to the standard every virtuous citizen, every friend of man, to preserve all that, for which they fought, and to increase all that, in which they glory. Thus will they secure the peace of an approving conscience, enjoy the transports of an extended benevolence, and commence a career of honor which will know no end."

#### THE DISCIPLES OF LOYOLA.

We would rejoice if it were in our power to lay before our readers, at one view, the thousands of facts which might be adduced, to show how the Jesuits have illustrated the intention and practical objects of their principles, in every age since their society was first formed. But such a work would fill volumes; and indeed enough of it has al-

ready been done to form a library; although not one fact in an hundred or a thousand has been recorded, or perhaps divulged. We might refer our readers to many books, some of them written by Jesuits themselves, particularly such as are referred to in page 566 of this magazine. A brief but surprising sketch of their various modes and means of operating, to prevent the triumph, and even the existence of religious and civil liberty, may be found in the latter part of McCrie's *Histories of the Reformation in Spain and Italy*, in D'Aubigné, Ranké's *Lives of the Popes*, &c., &c., as well as in Llorente, Bower and McGavin; and these books should not be unknown to any intelligent and patriotic American, at a period when that wily and dangerous society are systematically laboring to discredit, impede and overthrow the invaluable institutions of our ancestors, because they are founded on the word of God and republican freedom.

While we are engaged in preparing these pages for the press, the news arrives of a new and characteristic display of Jesuitical art in England. We copy the following account of it from the *Christian Observer*.

"Another remarkable development has occurred in the matter of the Oxford and 'Cambridge Review.' Here was an essentially Romanizing review, set up to unprotestanize the Anglican church, and which boasted that it represented the opinions of the great majority of the generous youth of both the universities, and was the only recognized organ of the Young Englanders, 'the only publication emanating from our universities;' and yet, the popish 'Tablet,' made the following disclosure:—'The admirable articles from the Oxford and Cambridge Review, in defence of the Jesuits against Eugene Sue, though appearing in a Protestant periodical, and therefore coming out under Protestant sanction, as a vindication of the great order founded by St. Ignatius, was in reality the production of a Catholic pen, Myles Gerald Keon, an alumnus of Stonyhurst College.'"

Now in the few facts presented above, we all may find a short and emphatic answer for those who ask us to exchange the system of America for that of Rome. Let them first reconcile the overwhelming contradictions which we here find to their pretensions. Their favorite system of religion and government, (fundamentally and inseparably united,)

has full play in Rome, and there has reigned for centuries; and see some of its results in the letter we insert beyond. There behold some of the effects of Romish doctrines put into practice by a complete set of governors, all ecclesiastics! Then turn and contemplate the results of our own Protestant and American principles, carried into operation in one of our states—New York! Who would exchange the latter for the former? Give the people of Rome freedom for a day, and they would overthrow the whole fabric of their institutions, and rejoice if they could secure for the future even one in ten of the privileges and blessings we enjoy; while, to suppress them, the Popes hires thousands of foreign soldiers, and fills his prisons with his subjects.

*From the St. Louis Republican.*

#### THE FOOT-PRINTS.

In the early part of one of the warm days of last summer, a gentleman, seemingly not much past the middle age of life, entered this office. He had been absent from the city some twenty-five years, and it seemed difficult to him to realize the changes which had taken place in the intervening time; he was known to have had some agency in removing from the river bank, the extraordinary *foot-prints*—impressed in the rock—which were even then the marvel and the cause of much speculation in those who saw them. This matter was talked of and explained. Their position, and the time of the removal, may be known to many of our older citizens, but not so to thousands of others, and hence something further may be interesting in relation to them.

On the river bank then—properly speaking, now, the wharf—near what was at that time extreme low water mark, was to be seen, in hard limestone rock, the impression of two feet, so perfect that art could add nothing to their faultless proportions. The location was, we think, somewhat below the present eastern extremity of Vine street. At that time, an abrupt ledge of rocks occupied the place now covered with warehouses, from Chestnut street north. Small room was requisite for the trade of the town, and little cause was there to fear that these foot-prints would receive injury from the passage of drays, or any other contrivance, over them. The road lay along and under the ledge of rocks; and the foot-prints were so far to the east as to be untouched for years. For a considerable portion of every year, they were, of course, covered by the water, but the attrition—the constant working of the current and the sand—seemed to make no impression upon the smooth and beautiful slab of rock. This gentleman caused this stone to be quarried and removed

to his place of business in 1816 or 1817. It was taken out, as we learn from a private letter which we have since seen, in one piece, about eight feet long, three feet six inches wide, and one foot thick. The feet indicated the position of a man standing with his face up the river. On the face of this stone was a mark, which, the gentleman thinks, escaped the observation of many persons. "The individual who made these foot-prints stood facing, or looking up the shore; and while in that position, it appears as if he had reached forward, and, with a small stick, or with his finger, had made an irregular or oval mark near his toes. The impression of the oval mark was about the same depth, all around, as that of the foot-prints; and in laying off the stone for cutting out, I brought the inner side of the oval mark to about the centre of the stone, thereby preserving the whole entire." It is added, that those who were engaged in quarrying, had seen other foot-prints, and the prints of the hands of children, near them.

This gentleman had the stone in his possession for some years. What were then regarded as extravagant sums of money were offered for it, although Gov. Clarke, he says, had proffered a Frenchman two dollars to quarry out the rock, and it was declined. It was sold to Fredrick Rapp of Harmony, Indiana, for \$150. The stone was afterwards used, it is said, as a platform to a church in Harmony, but it is now understood to be preserved in Dr. Owen's museum of objects of Natural History, at that place.

The existence of these remarkable impressions in the rock is known to many. But how were they formed? Were they the work of art? And if so, at what time, by what people, with what implements were they made? The race of red men once the denizens of this vast territory, had not, so far as is known, the implements necessary to the execution of so faultless a piece of work, nor are they known to have exercised themselves in this way. If not done by them, how were such impressions made? If a petrification, would not the constant washing of the water and sand have obliterated the prints, even while undergoing the process of formation? These are questions upon which casuists hang theories, as they have done upon the mounds, and the prairies, and the extraordinary geological formations of the Valley of the Mississippi—formations, confounding the wisdom of the wise, the speculations of the learned, and the traditions of the people as they have been handed down to us! In one thing, however, we think, our citizens will concur: this slab of rock, simple as it is, and mutilated as we hear it has been, ought to be preserved in St. Louis. It belongs to us as a memorial of our early history, and should, if possible, be restored to us.

[Mr. Schoolcraft long since published a particular description of it, with a print and measurement. He thinks the tracks are those of a bear.—*Editor of the Am. Pen. Mag.*]



### Mr. Prentiss and the New England Dinner in New Orleans.

The announcement of Mr. PRENTISS to address the New England Society was hailed with enthusiasm by the citizens of our whole city, and has been a prominent interest for the last few weeks.

After the usual preliminaries of singing and prayer, Mr. PRENTISS rose, and seemed to survey his audience with the proud eye and manly front he has ever exhibited in the trying field of politics, or the more noble one of the Senate. Before him were assembled the sons and daughters of New England, and a multitude of witnesses from the other portions of our great republic. The opening of his address was solemn, and alluded to the New Englanders assembling, as it were, to hang chaplets upon the urns in which reposed the dead of their fathers. He dwelt upon the importance of the example of those, who first stepped upon the sterile soil of New England, and how their example had nerved their descendants, to any and every daring enterprise, and he closed this part of his subject with the solemn assertion, that the past was as important to man, as is the future. His description of the voyage and landing of the Pilgrims, were pictures of the highest merit; and when he said the vessel that carried Cæsar, had ignoble freight, compared with the *May Flower*, the audience responded with exultation.

The comparison between the spirit of the New England Colonists and those of Spain, was terrible by contrast. We heard the very tramp of the iron-clad Cortez, and his blood-thirsty followers upon the battlements of Mexico, stained with blood, defiled by carnage, unconscious of the charms of climate and every loving association, in search of gold. The heartfelt song of praise and thanksgiving then rose up, coming from pilgrims, surrounded by snow, and their anthems mingling in the cold winter's blast.—The results of these enterprises were dwelt upon. The decayed Republics of Spain were contrasted with the mighty spectacle of our own country, and the effort was electrical, when the orator, warming with his subject, exclaimed, "Who would not rather be a descendant of the Pilgrims of New England, than of the Norman who planted his robber brood in the halls of the Saxons, or those who quaffed wine with the followers of Charlemagne?" The universal education of New England was next alluded to, and the calling up of the busy hour of childhood at school was sweet by contrast with what had gone before it, and are the fondest reminiscences of after life. The magnificent monument of our Second Municipality schools was commented upon, and the duty of the State made apparent, not only to protect the body but to educate the mind. True liberty, said the orator, is the giant of Knowledge, she pines and dies in the arms of Ignorance.

The enterprise of the New Englanders upon

the sea was dwelt upon, "that great prairie to the naval hunter." Just, indeed, was the tribute to their skill and industry, where in every quiet nook is built the strong vessel of commerce, or as was said, "in the deep woods were born these ocean birds, and fledged upon the wave, the carrier pigeons of the world." The enterprise of the Yankee character was spoken of as indomitable, and as overcoming every obstacle. Had the New Englanders been the companions of Columbus, said Mr. Prentiss, they would never have said turn back, but would have gone west until the day of their death, had they not been successful. Turning from the North, the orator alluded eloquently to the land of the South, the adopted home of the New Englander; he spoke here with the warmest patriotism, with words that seemed to burn. How did he urge the spirit of Union among all the children of the Republic, as having the same domestic hearth, and the same household gods: and then placing his hand upon his bosom, he said, here waved the same flag that floated over the boyhood of the New Englander; changed only, that its ample folds were wider, and its bright stars more in number. Then followed the bitterest invective upon those who would do aught to sever this Union. Thrice cursed, said Mr. Prentiss, be the Northern fanatic or the Southern demagogue, who advocates disunion. The peroration was touching indeed, and may its wishes be as true as our destiny has so far been great.

May, said Mr. Prentiss, the sons of New England, a hundred years hence, view this Crescent City, when she has filled her golden horns with wealth and commerce, and has been made classic by her galleries of art and science, may the New Englander then, in exclaim, "this is my own, my native land."  
—N. O. Com. Adv.

EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY.—Died, in Bladen County, N. C., on the 14th Oct. last, Mr. Wm. Pridgin, aged 123 years!—He entered his 124th year in June last. He volunteered to serve his country in the Continental Army of the Revolution, and, though then exempt by reason of his being over age, he served a full term in that war, and has received a pension for many years past. He has lived to follow all his children to the grave, except one, an aged daughter. His grandchildren are aged people, and he has let great grandchildren upwards of 40 years of age, and great great grandchildren about 12 years of age. He retained his faculties till his death, except his sight, which he lost a few years ago. He was able to walk until a few days before his death, when he was attacked by a fever of which he died.—*Fayetteville Observer*.



### AN AFRICAN FETISH DEITY.

When Richard and John Lander, the two enterprising and successful explorers of Africa, and the discoverers of the mouth of the Niger, give us many painful accounts of the fetish worship of the Pagan Africans. The natives worship various objects, and regard many others with superstitious awe. On arriving at Damuggoo, on their passage down the Niger, they landed; and we find, (Vol. 2, page 155 and onward,) the following description of the town, and of this deformed idol, which they found raised in a public place.

During the first part of the day the course of the river was about west-south-west, the breadth varying from two to four miles, according to our estimation. At noon we saw a small branch running off to the south-east. The north-west side of the river was now low, and covered with thick jungle, and the bank in many places was overflowed, so that the jungle appeared to be growing out of the water. The south-east bank was rather higher, and cultivated pieces of ground were seen now and then about three or four miles apart, with villages about them.

At two in the afternoon we came abreast of a village of pretty considerable extent, intending to pass it by on the other side. We had no sooner made our appearance than we were lustily hailed by a little squinting fellow, dressed in an English soldier's jacket, who kept crying out as loud as his lungs would permit him, "Holloa, you Englishmen! you come here." The name of this village, we now find, is *Damuggoo*. The first person we observed at the landing-place was our little friend in the red jacket, who we found out afterward was a messenger

from the chief of Bonny. His business here was to buy slaves for his master.

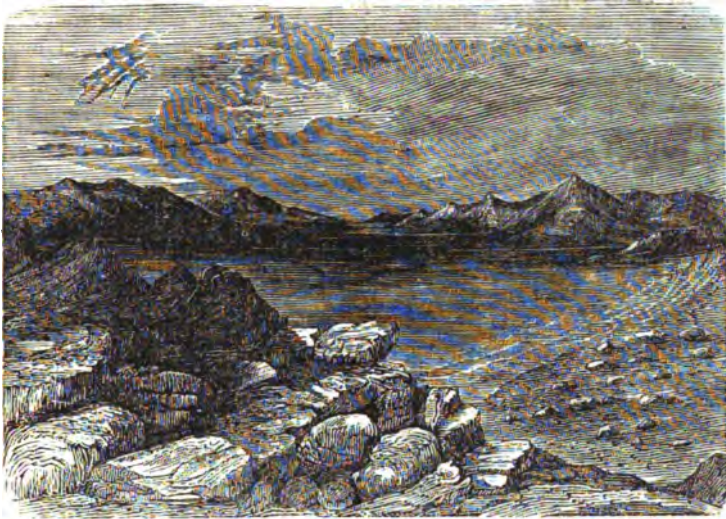
My brother and I were instantly conducted over a bog to a large fetish tree, at the root of which we were made to sit down, and were shaded by its branches from an intolerably hot sun. Here we waited till the arrival of the chief, who made his appearance in a few minutes, bringing with him a goat, with a quantity of yams and other provisions, as a present.

The chief put a great many questions to us respecting ourselves and our country, the places we had come from, their distance up the river, and also concerning the river itself, and was astonished at our answers.

The news of our arrival having spread through the village, the people flocked in hundreds to see us. They so completely blocked up every place through which we might receive air, that we were nearly suffocated; nor could we succeed in driving them away.

In the morning a bullock, wild in the bush, was offered us, with a proviso that one of our party could shoot him. Pascoe, therefore, went out with his gun, and discovered the animal ruminating among the trees; and levelling his piece, he shot him dead the first fire.

At the back of our hut stands a fetish god, in a small thatched hut, supported by four wooden pillars, which is watched continually by two boys and a woman. We were desired to roast our bullock under him, that he might enjoy the savoury smell of the smoking meat, some of which he might also be able to eat if he desired. We were particularly enjoined to roast no yams under him, as they were considered by the natives too poor a diet to offer to their deity. The natives are all pagans, and worship the same kind of figures as those of Yarriba.



### THE DEAD SEA.

Man heavy long sought for satisfactory information respecting this very peculiar sheet of water, and perused all accessible books which make mention of it, yet felt his curiosity rather stimulated anew than satiated. But it is difficult to go through with the minute and interesting details given us by Professor Robinson in his masterly "Biblical Researches," without feeling that all, or at least nearly all the questions that could be asked are there answered, without the investigation of the mysterious waters by diving bells.

Perhaps the feelings of other readers may differ from our own: but we confess, that to us every step taken by the traveller on the banks of that solemn lake gave us some deep impression; and his descriptions have left on our mind images of a most distinct, and, we doubt not, correct character. Drawing from the Scriptures our interest in that lake, and having for years contemplated it with extreme curiosity, we cannot describe the satisfaction we received from the pages which Prof. Robinson has devoted to the subject. We would that our limited space might allow us to make large extracts, for such of our readers as have not read his work; but we shall give, partly in a condensed form, some of the passages most likely to please them. We must premise, however, with a few remarks on the history of the Dead Sea.

Have all our readers duly reflected on the circumstances which invest this lonely and gloomy region with such solemn attractions?

Though of such small size, and distinguished in all ages by desolation and barrenness, it has been the scene of several of the most important events in the history of man. Its low level, now that it has been ascertained, may properly be regarded as a phenomenon: for, although but at a short distance from the Mediterranean Sea, its level is several hundred feet lower. Even the River Jordan, its only considerable tributary, has been ascertained, by a French scientific survey, to be so also at Jericho. This accounts for the hot climate which scorches the shores of both the stream and the lake, and the tropical aspect of the vegetation, which contrasts with that of Jerusalem and other places adjacent.

Is it not a very striking fact, and one quite unparalleled, that the Bible first describes this region as a dry and fertile plain, with four cities, and narrates the story of the first battle on record in any book, laying the scene of it here? It afterwards gives us the account of Lot's choosing it as his residence, and of the awful destruction of the population, and the inundation of the land, by a stroke of divine vengeance. Among some of the events of Abraham's life are interwoven scenes which took place on the country long covered by the gloomy waters of this lake. How changed since his nephew, Lot, with short-sighted admiration, "lifted up his eyes and saw the plain of Jordan, as the garden of God," chose it as his portion, and pitched his tent towards Sodom, and gave a

practical text for many a powerful sermon against the wisdom of this world! How solemn is the account of the battle there fought by "four kings against five," and the brief picture presented of the calamities of war, when we consider how many thousands of similar events have succeeded it along the bloody line of successive ages, and how often after, as here at first, the unrighteous, arrogant and cruel intruder has triumphed over the peaceful and feebler inhabitants! But, on the other hand, by taking the view of God's dealings with nations as we are here taught, by regarding them as scourges of each other in his hands, for their criminality, what an introduction do we receive to the correct and proper study of history—so often overlooked, even by Christian readers! (Gen. 14.)

Dr. Robinson gives us an abundant amount of information respecting the Dead Sea, in the second volume of his "Biblical Researches," to which we urgently refer our readers. As usual with him, throughout that most learned, interesting and instructive work, he adds to his own minute and accurate observations and discoveries, a comprehensive sketch of the dates, discoveries and opinions of other travellers, and important historical notices from the earliest periods.

With regard to its size, he informs us that, "from calculations founded on the base and angles measured by us at Ain Jidy," it was nearly 8 geographical miles at the Wady el Mojib, but that he estimated it at from 10 to 12 English miles. He adds, that "the general breadth is very uniform," except near the extremities. The length he believes to be quite or about 50 English miles; and this "varies not less than two or three miles in different years or seasons of the year, according as the water extends up more or less on the flats at the south. From the same point," he tells us, (that is from near the middle of the western shore,) "we estimated the height of the western cliffs at 1500 feet," and "the highest sides of the eastern mountains lying back from the shore, at from 2000 to 2500 feet above the water. So far as we could perceive, the eastern mountains run in nearly a straight course along the whole length of the sea."

"The phenomena around the Dead Sea are nearly such as might naturally be expected from the character of its waters and of the region round about—a naked, solitary

desert. It lies in a deep caldron, surrounded by lofty cliffs of naked limestone rock, and exposed for seven or eight months in each year to the unclouded beams of a burning sun. Nothing therefore but sterility and burning solitude can be looked for upon its shores; and nothing else is actually found, except in those parts where there are fountains or streams of fresh water. Such is the case at Ain Jidy, (in Scripture, Eng-hedi,) in the ghor (or valley) near the southeast corner of the sea, and on the isthmus of the peninsula, to say nothing of Jordan, and the fountains around Jericho on the north. In all these places there is a fertile soil and abundant vegetation; nor have I ever seen a more luxuriant soil than at Ain Jidy," whose "fountain appears to be the main source of sweet water upon the western coast; but further towards the north are the brackish fountains of Ain Terabeh, El-Aguweir and El-Feshkhab, (the last very copious,) in the midst of marshy ground along the shore, covered with canes and reeds, and furnishing a retreat to an abundance of frogs. The coasts of the sea have also been inhabited from time immemorial, and are yet so in a degree: Jericho, Ain Jidy and the southern ghor are still the abodes of men. I have adduced all these particulars in order to show, that the stories so long current of the pestiferous nature of the Dead Sea and its waters, are a mere fable." In a note the author quotes Brocardus and Quaresmus to prove that some early writers "had good sense enough to deny all this on the testimony of their senses."

Dr. R. describes his first view of this remarkable piece of water in these words:—"Turning aside a few steps to what seemed a small knoll on our right, we found ourselves on the summit of a perpendicular cliff overhanging Ain Jidy and the Sea, at least 1500 feet above its waters. The Dead Sea lay before us in its vast deep chasm, shut in on both sides by ranges of precipitous mountains; their bases sometimes jutting out into the water, and again retreating so as to leave a narrow strip of shore below. The view included the whole southern half of the Sea, quite to its extremity, and also, as we afterwards found, the greater portion of the northern half, although the El-Mersed prevented our seeing the sea in that direction.

(To be continued.)

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**Railroads.**—The directors of the London and Brighton railroads have issued the following regulations, impressing on their officers and servants the necessity of increased vigilance in guarding against accidents:—"1st. Every one in the service of the company will be examined from time to time, to see that he has carefully read the regulations relating to his department, and that he understands and remembers them. 2d. Any neglect of the company's regulations will be rigidly punished, even though it should not lead to an accident. 3d. A donation of 25*l.* will be presented to the provident fund for every quarter during which no accident occurs on the line. 4th. With a view to enabling you to profit by the experience of others, you will receive from time to time a short statement of any railway accident, wherever it may occur, pointing out the cause of the accident and the best means of prevention."—*Eng. paper.*

**Capua and Ceprano.**—It is reported that the King of Naples has granted the concession for construction of a railway from Capua to the Papal frontiers at Ceprano. Some of the parties at Rome interested in railways have called the attention of the Papal government to this scheme, hoping that it would take some steps in the matter. They have as yet received no answer, but it is reported that in the council held on the subject, it was decided that the Neapolitans might build what railways they pleased, but no permission would be given for their construction in the Papal states.—*Ib.*

**Effects of Bullying.**—The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says the *preparation of the national heart for war* is already causing no little mischief. It has stopped the auction sales of real estate, and knocked down the price of stocks, though in the latter case other influences co-operated. Shipments to China have been suspended, and other long voyages deferred. European merchants and bankers of the most cautious class had, before the last steamer came away, withdrawn their facilities from American operations. One highly respectable house here received a notice withdrawing a former liberty to draw against shipments; the house on the other side remarking that in the present attitude of the relations between England and the United States, they did not deem it expedient to advance on pro-

duce until actually landed in Europe. The effect of these precautions is unfavorable to the price of all produce. The letters by the last steamer say that the underwriters were beginning to insert a clause excepting war risks. Much further effort to "prepare the national heart for war," will so embarrass our commerce as very materially to lighten the national purse.

**The Deep.**—Professor Lyell, the Geologist, says that during the late wars between England and France, thirty-two English ships-of-the-line went to the bottom in twenty years, besides seven fifty gun ships, eighty-six frigates, and a multitude of smaller vessels. The natives of other European powers met with still greater losses. In every one of these ships were not only cannon of iron and brass, but coins of copper, silver, and often many of gold, capable of serving as historical monuments; in each were an indefinite variety of instruments of the arts of war and peace; such as glasses and earthen ware, capable of lasting for indefinite ages, when once removed from the mechanical action of the waves, and buried under a mass of matter which may exclude the corroding action of the sea water. From an inspection of Lloyd's List it was found that during the years 1829, 1830, and 1831, no less than 1953 vessels were lost in those three years, their average tonnage being about 150 tons, or in all, nearly 300,000 tons annually of the merchant vessels of one nation only.

**SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.**—A cotemporary states as a singular coincidence in regard to the several Presidents of the United States, that Jefferson was born just eight years after his predecessor, Adams; Madison eight years after his predecessor, Jefferson; Monroe eight years after Madison, and John Quincy Adams. Another curious fact is, that Adams was just sixty-six years old when he retired; Jefferson was sixty-six; Madison was sixty-six; and John Quincy Adams, had he been elected to a second term, would have been sixty-six. Adams, Jefferson and Monroe, all died on the 4th of July.

**RECIPE TO JOIN GLASS TOGETHER.**—Melt a little singlass in spirits of wine, adding thereto about a fifth part of water and using a gentle heat. When perfectly melted and mixed, it will form a transparent glue, which will unite glass so that the fracture will hardly be perceived.





### THE GRECIAN ISLANDS, MILO AND ANTIMILO.

Mere sketches of scenery so interesting as that of the Archipelago, always present attractions to readers of taste and lovers of history. This little print gives us a general idea of the situation of two small but celebrated islands in that sea, with a part of the neighboring coast; and we borrow from Dr. Dekay the following description.

"At daylight this morning we were summoned from our beds, to look at a cluster of black naked rocks, called the Ananas, which are the bare peaks of some submarine mountain. But objects of more engrossing interest soon attracted our attention. These were the lofty islands of Milo and Antimilo, (pronounced Meelo;) the first of that extensive group designated by the ancients as the Cyclades. This name signifies a circle, as these islands lie in somewhat of a circular form around Delos; which, although a very inconsiderable island itself, was considered from the remotest antiquity as a sacred spot. It was doubtless elevated by volcanic agency, and therefore invested by superstitious ignorance with a sacred character. Its name, alluding to its sudden appearance, strengthens this idea. It was formerly celebrated as the birth-place of Apollo and Diana, and contained an altar of Apollo, once ranked among the seven wonders of the world.

We ran under Antimilo, a brown, barren mountain, 1500 feet high, upon which, at the distance of a mile, we could discern no vestige of vegetation, although we were afterwards told that it abounds with wild goats, whose flesh is highly prized for its exquisite flavor. The channel between this island and Milo is about six miles wide. At three o'clock a part of the town and harbor of Milo came into view. The chief town was formerly situated near the water, but its unhealthiness caused it to be abandoned, and the inhabitants clambered up to the top of a

hill in the vicinity. The new town, which is composed entirely of white houses, has a very singular appearance when seen from the ship. The houses are clustered round the sides, and cover the summit of a peak a thousand feet high, and resemble more in appearance a rookery or pigeon-house, than the residence of human beings.

The Island of Milo, however it may have been celebrated in ancient times, is now a desolate, unhealthy spot, affording scarcely support to its wretched inhabitants. According to Pliny, it formerly furnished the best sulphur in the world, and mill-stones of so excellent quality, as to have given the name to the island, which it still bears. The sulphur has long since been exhausted by the demand from the north: but mill-stones are an article of export to the present day. It is now principally celebrated for its pilots, which are esteemed the best in the Archipelago. Shortly after firing a gun and hoisting a flag, a small sail-boat was seen, making its way out of the harbor toward us. While lying-to for this boat, we had an opportunity of witnessing its manœuvres; and, as I had been desirous of airing my Greek, (continues Dr. Dekay, after mentioning the arrival of a Greek pilot,) upon this descendant of Leonidas, I gravely addressed him in a set speech, of the accuracy of which I could have no doubt, as I had selected it from a Romaic vocabulary. The man stared; and, upon my repeating the phrase, he asked me what language I was speaking.

**FOOLISH FEAT.**—The Pittsburgh Chronicle says that the other day, to decide a trifling wager, a man crossed the new suspension bridge upon the timbers, which are placed six feet apart crossing the bridge, so that he had to make his way by successive leaps from one piece of timber to another. A single misstep might have given him a fall of thirty or forty feet into the water below.





### ROCKS AND MOUNTAINS.

Little do ignorant persons ever imagine what the mountains and rocks consist of, what they contain, or what learned men have discovered respecting the changes they have undergone. This cut, small as it is, represents the general appearance which many mountains would give, if cut down from top to bottom, so that the interior might be seen. Many rocks are formed of layers, which seem to have been made by sand or other substances sinking down from water, afterwards becoming hard. But many rocks have their layers, (or strata, as the word is in Latin,) sloping or upright, instead of being horizontal. How shall we account for this? They have every appearance of having been raised up at one side. How could this have been done? is the next question. Before attempting to answer it, we should remark, that it may have been done in different modes and by different forces; for the nature, appearance and circumstances of the rocks often differ. Some hills and mountains are formed of strata, slanting only one way, as might be exhibited by our print, if it were cut in two. In many such cases the rocks seem to have fallen down again on the perpendicular side, or to have remained unmoved, while the others were lifted up. The interior of many mountains, especially those of great height, is generally found to consist of rocks which are not formed of layers, as granite, gneiss, hornblend rock, &c. &c., which seem to have been melted by heat, and not deposited from water. It is now generally supposed that in such cases, the melted matter was at some time forced upwards, with sufficient power to lift up the stratified rocks, and thus to form the elevations, the midst of which they compose. In many instances the unstratified rocks rise above the rest, and form the summits, or

even the greater part of the mountain, as in the Alps, Andes, Himlaya, &c.

Our print represents a section of an eminence thus formed, except that the unstratified rocks do not cap the summit, though they rise to the surface. Sometimes a stream of water wears away a portion of such rocks, or some of them are more readily destroyed by the elements, and thus changes take place in the course of time.

The Winston (Miss.) Banner states, that between 3000 and 4000 Choctaws were to have left the State about the last of November, under the Superintendent of Removal, for their new home in the West. The condition of affairs in the Choctaw Nation is represented as being quite prosperous. There are now four female boarding schools, sustained principally by the public funds of the Nation, under the care and instruction of the Missionaries. These and other schools contain 250 pupils. There are also various Sabbath schools, taught by Choctaw teachers, embracing six or seven hundred adults and children.

**BRUNEL THE ENGINEER.** This celebrated engineer is claimed by England, although he was born in the little village of Hacquerville, in Normandy. He was educated in the college of Gisors, and when the vacations called him home his favorite resort was the shop of a village carpenter. he saw portions of a huge steam engine for the first time at Rouen, in France, in 1784, which had been landed from England; It is said that he exclaimed, "When I am a man, I will go to the country where such machinery is made." Brunel is England's son by adoption only, and his name will ever stand prominently forward as connected with the most wonderful work of modern times—the Thames Tunnel.—*Boston Traveller.*

**INJURY BY A SWORD FISH.**—The barque Tobey of Boston, has been reported as having put into Mozambique, on having been damaged by a sword fish. Capt. Bates, of the brig Richmond, at Salem, from Mozambique states that the Tobey was detained in port three weeks, to discharge her cargo and repair the damage; and that the leak occasioned by the thrust of the sword fish was at least 1200 strokes an hour: [that is, this number of motions of the pump were necessary to prevent the water from increasing in the hold.]

*Communicated for the Journal of Commerce.*

Letter from a Lady travelling in Italy, to a friend in New York.

CIVITA VECCHIA, 16th Oct., 1845.

Here, in Civita Vecchia, we are surrounded by monks of every order and color; soldiers who dishonor the name of the Swiss; and wretches condemned to the galleys. These are the persons whom we continually meet with in the streets. Yesterday I visited the Arsenal of the Bagno, in company with Baron R—. The Arsenal is worthy of a little State, like the principality of Monaco: that is, poor, and destitute of every thing necessary to fit out a ship of war with promptitude. As for the Bagno, it is as worthy of the Papacy, as Castel St. Leo, Civita Castellana, Castel Franco, Castel Bolognese. All these prisons resemble each other in the cruelty, severity, mismanagement, bad food and horrible tortures prevailing there, by means of which inmates often die in the most excruciating distress.

The condemned prisoners are fastened in pairs by enormous chains on their feet. Their beds are mere plank, without straw or covering. Being chained together at night, as well as all day, only one of each pair can sleep at a time, and then sits while the other takes his place. Their breakfast is black bread; their dinner haricot with lard or oil, and sometimes beans, but never anything better than vegetables. Their supper is like their breakfast. Their work is to keep the port and city clean, to carry enormous burthens, and in short to perform the most laborious and disgusting labors. Political prisoners are treated with still more rigor than the criminals. Always followed by the Lagozini, who, at the slightest negligence or transgression, beat those wretched beings with an enormous lash, perhaps because their physical nature is too feeble to endure the severe labors. You may see, for example, a respectable citizen, who asks the government to make some improvement in his native town, and therefore becomes suspected, is condemned to the galleys, and made the chain companion of a parricide or an assassin, a being more worthy of the gallows than society.

There are also separate prisons, kept under a stricter system, for other political offenders, where they are obliged to remain always in one position, either standing or lying down, for months and even years, if they live long enough.

Each Bagno has its chaplain, who is al-

ways some monk approved by the government, and keeps them acquainted with the state of the prisoners' consciences. They are obliged to confess once a month; and if they refuse, have to bear the infliction of from thirty to sixty blows of a stick. This Russian kind of legislation is even practised with the female prisoners, to compel them to commit crimes.

Even in Rome, the prisons of the Castle of St. Angelo are under the government of the famous Barbone, on whose head was once set the price of 6,000 dollars. Such is the holy and paternal justice of the existing Pontiff! Defenders of the papacy! come to this "*Real School!*"

We left Rome in a state of effervescence and ferment. The recent rebellions in Romagna, and the Jesuits, engrossed the attention of the government, and the police have resolved to adopt measures of the greatest severity. The fortresses of the city, and the Pontifical forts along the coast, have been strengthened in artillery and garrisons: and the Pope has applied for a new loan from the house of Rothschild at Naples, to make a purchase of arms, and to pay recruits of new troops; but the Jewish banker is not willing to satisfy the wishes of the Holy Father, as he is already quite enough in his debt.

A large politico-religious party exists in Rome, among the Italian and foreign prelates, and they are in favor of the suppression of the Jesuits; and France, which has created this party, must soon appear in the case. The Italian clergy generally, are anti-Jesuits, and are anxiously inquiring, "Where will the French Jesuits go? Into Italy? We have here their institutions by the thousand. To Switzerland, to strike their own death knell? To Spain or Portugal? Their coming would be regarded like the Cholera. In Austria, their limited number is complete. In Germany, Catholicism is going over to the new German Catholic Church with arms and baggage. To Hungary? The people will not even endure to hear their name. In Russia and Poland is an insurmountable barrier. In Turkey it is impossible for them to convert Mussulmans. In Africa it will be in vain for them to preach to the Bedouins."

Thus these prelates come to the conclusion, that no country remains but America, that region of heretics, and thither they must be sent, a portion in their own costume, and the rest in disguise, to establish depots and prepare for future action, either political or religious.

## MONEY WELL EXPENDED.

Capt. S. C. S. of Portland was one day passing through one of the streets of Boston, when he saw a poor sailor lying upon the sidewalk, with his feet in the gutter, in such a position as to endanger his limbs if not his life. Capt. S. pulled him out of the gutter, aroused him, and by degrees got his history. He was from a good family, who resided in the eastern part of Maine, had been well educated, and exhibited even now the wreck of a brilliant intellect and an amiable disposition. He had been sick, he said, and staid his time out in the Charleston Hospital, and had that morning been discharged without a cent, and in so feeble a state as to disqualify him to go to sea again at present.—‘Then why don’t you go home?’ said Capt. S. ‘I cannot pay my passage: I have no money,’ answered the desponding sailor. ‘Have you found anybody who would give you any breakfast?’ said the Captain. ‘No;’ was the reply, ‘but I found a man who gave me something to drink, and, as I was very weak and very hungry, the liquor overcame me; but I am not so much intoxicated as I seem to be, I have my senses perfectly well.’ ‘How much will take you home,’ inquired the Capt.—‘There is,’ said the tar, ‘a vessel lying at the wharf which will take me within two miles of my home for one dollar, and I would go if I only had the money.’ ‘Now shipmate,’ continued Capt. S. ‘give us your hand. Look me straight in the eye. Now promise me, upon the honor of a sailor, that you will never drink any more of that poison stuff, and I’ll give you some breakfast and pay your passage home.’ The sailor clasped his emaciated fingers around the hard hand of the Capt. and pronounced the pledge. Capt. S. handed him a bill, and saw him safe in the nearest public house, and went his way.

Some three years after, as Capt. S. was passing Exchange street, in Portland, some one behind him called out—‘Cap’n; I say, Cap’n; Hallo, Cap’n.’ Capt. S. turned around and a well dressed stranger grasped him heartily by the hand, and inquired if he knew him. He confessed he did not recollect ever to have seen him before. The stranger, after several ineffectual attempts to refresh his memory, finally brought to his recollection the scene narrated above, and confessed that he was the sailor to whom he had thus acted the part of the Samaritan, and insisted on restoring four-fold the money which had been bestowed on that occasion. All remuneration was refused, and the young man was exhorted to go and do likewise. ‘I will with all my heart,’ said he, as the tears gathered in his eyes; ‘but I owe you a debt I can never discharge. I have never broken my pledge, and by the help of God I never will. I went home after you left me, and by the entreaty of my friends, I commenced trading, and am now here to purchase goods. I have been prospered in business, and have

been united to the woman of my choice. You saved my soul and body, for I trust I have lately been made acquainted with the blessed Savior of Sinners. O if my poor old father could get hold of your hand, he would almost wring it from your body for gratitude.’ The generous heart of the Capt. was melted for he loved the Savior too. The floodgates of his soul were opened, and they wept together like two children, shook hands again, exchanged a hearty,—‘Good bless you,’ and parted.—*Morning Star.*

*Haalilio.*—Those who recollect the visit to this country a couple of years since of Haalilio, an intelligent and interesting native of the Sandwich Islands, entrusted by his king with a high and important mission, will read with pleasure the annexed translation. It was made from a scrap written by Haalilio in Hawaiian in a lady’s album at her request. The writer died ere he reached his native land:—‘It is with admiration and great joy that I have seen this country, its people, and all they have accomplished for themselves, both for the body and the soul, through energy and intelligence. All the valuable things have really been obtained by piety and a sincere faith in the true God. Thus it has appeared to me in my various journeyings, for in all places which I have visited or in which I have dwelt in this country, both among the highest and the lowest classes, I have seen that they worship God. It is on this account, viz., the sincerity with which they worship God, that success attends every work to which they put their hands.—*Timoteo Haalilio.* Plainfield, August, 1844.”

*Trumbull’s Washington.*—In the Trumbull Gallery of Paintings, there is a full length likeness of Washington, at the Battle of Trenton. A young artist of this city, Mr. Warner, has made a large engraved copy of this great work of Trumbull, in a style that reflects credit on the arts in our city.—*U. S. Gazette.*

*Boys on Canals.*—A vigorous effort, says the New York Observer, is in progress to petition the New York Legislature in behalf of this neglected class of youth.—*N. Y. Ex.*

## RECEIPTS.

*To Keep Orange or Lemon Juice.*—To every pint of juice, put three-quarters of a pound of double refined sugar; let it boil for a short time; then bottle it.

*To Preserve Oranges.*—Boil oranges in clear water, until you can pass a straw through the skin; then clarify three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of oranges, and pour over the fruit while hot; let them stand one night, then boil them in the syrup until they are clear, and the syrup thick. Take them from the syrup and strain it clear over them.

## POETRY.

[In our last number, (page 784,) we published a Spanish Sonnet, which had been transmitted to us by a friend at a distance. The following is her free and elegant translation of it with which it was accompanied.]

## SONNET.

If of thy bounding veins the current's filled  
From one whose nervous arm the earth has  
tilled;

Or if thy bannered walls the emblems show  
Of rich and noble ancestry, yet know—  
All equal are, since all descended be  
From Adam: he the trunk, the branches we.  
Let him who counts his titles o'er and o'er,  
And founds his pride on those who've gone  
before,

Know that true heraldry two ranks doth  
claim:

Virtue and vice—the rest is but a name.  
Howe'er with self-adoring pride we trace  
E'en beyond Adam's stock an ancient race,  
Yet, if no heaven-born spark our pulses thrill,  
No matter what pure source supplies the rill:  
If worth be wanting, rank, however high,  
Is the mere phantom of nobility.

*Dr. Howe.*—The following letter which we are permitted to publish, from the Prussian Minister at Washington, shows the estimation of Dr. Howe's labors by the King of Prussia. The medal, accompanying the letter, is of gold, of large size, and beautiful workmanship. On one side of it is Apollo in his chariot, with four horses, with the zodiac at their feet. On the reverse is the head of the present King, with the legend, *Freid. William IV. Koenig von Preussen*. It is not a little singular that this tribute should come from the country in which Dr. Howe was imprisoned in 1830, for his interest in behalf of the Poles.—*Advertiser*.

"Prussian Legation at Washington, )  
the 26th December, 1845. }

"DOCTOR HOWE, Boston:

"SIR—By the order of His Majesty the King of Prussia, I have been instructed to transmit to you the enclosed medal, for *scientific merit*, as a testimony of His Majesty's appreciation of your services in the cause of the Institutions of the Blind, and of your method of instructing the deaf and dumb, who are also blind.

"It affords me great pleasure to comply with his order, and I avail myself of the opportunity to express to you my highest esteem.

"FER. GEROLT,  
"Minister Resident to H. M."

A letter from an officer, U. S. A., at Fort Smith, Ark., states:—"The whole country about us is filled with emigrants—every avenue is choked up with the wagons and stock of this moving world.—*N. Y. Express*.

**TO OUR OLD SUBSCRIBERS.**—The first volume of the American Penny Magazine will be completed in the beginning of February, when those who began with No. 1 will have 52 numbers, of 16 pages each, containing nearly 200 illustrative engravings, and a variety of reading matter, derived from a great variety of sources, foreign and American, ancient and modern. Of their value our readers can judge. Many new and valuable sources of information are continually opening to us. The experiment which we have made, of furnishing American families with an illustrated weekly paper, devoted to useful information and sound principles, intellectual, moral and religious, at a lower price than any similar work, promises permanent success. Those who wish to receive the next volume will please to send the money, (\$1) by the close of the term. Those who may wish to receive any or all of the back numbers, will be promptly supplied. As they are stereotyped, we shall always be able to furnish complete sets.

**TO OUR NEW SUBSCRIBERS.**—Those who have subscribed for our second volume only, will be supplied with the few remaining numbers of Vol. 1, without charge, and are requested to circulate them among their friends. They will be entitled to all the numbers of the second volume.

**TO ALL OUR SUBSCRIBERS.**—If each will procure one new subscriber, it will be rendering an important service to a new publication, designed for extensive and lasting benefit.

**ERRATA.**—In some of our magazines several typographical errors have been detected, which will be corrected for future editions in the stereotype plates. In two instances mistakes occurred with the cuts. The article in our last number, page 771, should have been headed, "Infants Honoring Parents."

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

With numerous Engravings.

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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AND

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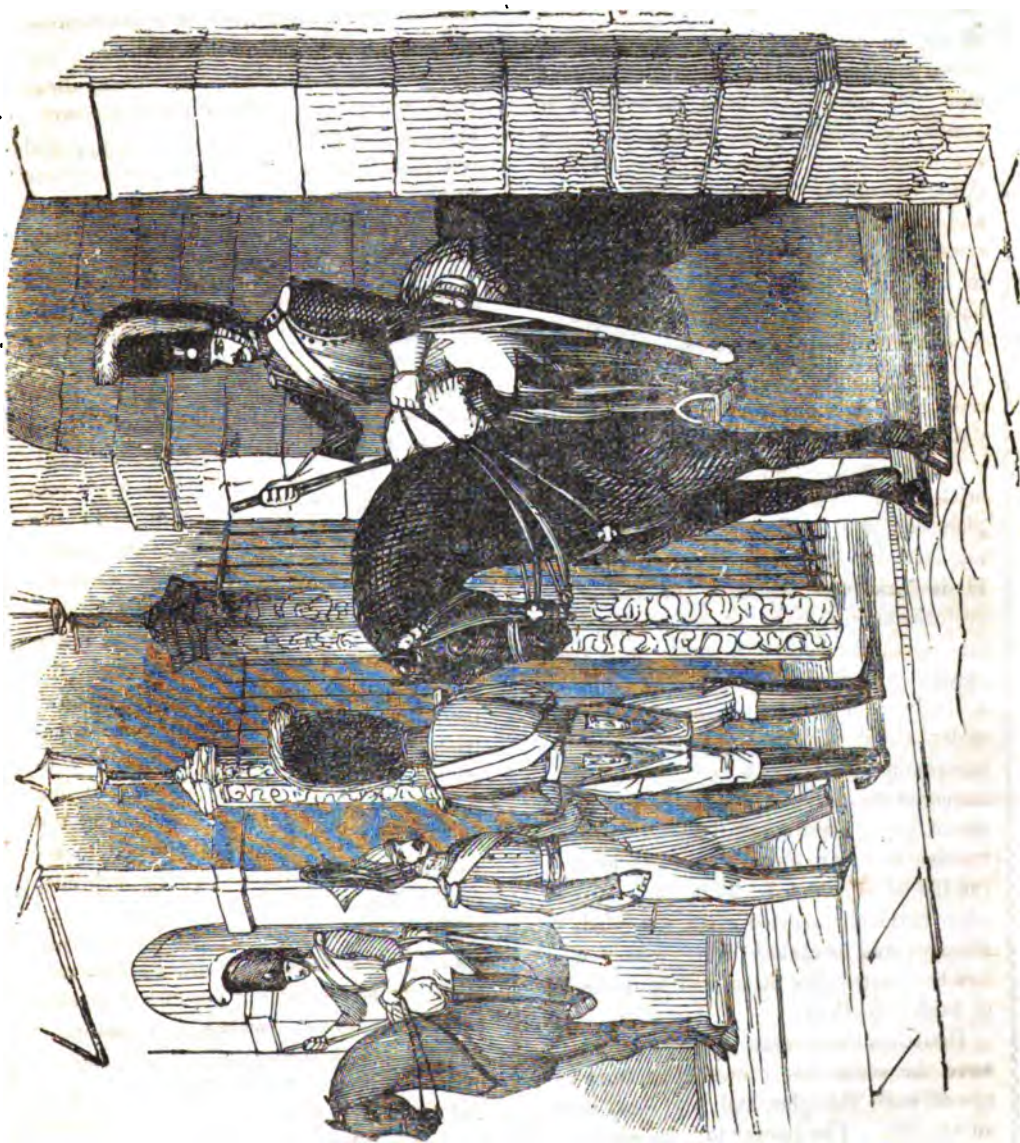
VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1846.

No. 51.

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THE HORSE-GUARDS—LONDON.





## THE HORSE-GUARDS—LONDON.

Our print represents, with great accuracy, the entrance to the quarters of the mounted troops of the city of London. As may be presumed, every thing is studied, in the appearance of man and horse, which may give the most striking impression of military power and subordination. This gigantic animal, with his gigantic rider, are good copies of the heavy-moulded figures which attract the attention of an American traveller in the British metropolis. Who of us, on coming suddenly upon one of those powerful troopers, astride of his large and well conditioned beast, has not been struck with some serious thoughts on the nature of military rule, so foreign to our American habits? Every part of the dress, and every strap and buckle of the harness, speaks of strict and submissive obedience to rules and orders, whose power seems to have converted the silent and motionless figures into blocks of marble.

To contemplate the city guards on sentinel duty leads one to the reflection, that the monarch of England must be almost as whimsical in the choice of troops as Frederick, who invited, hired, or stole every giant he could hear of in Europe, to grace his favorite company. When viewed in Hyde-Park in a fair day, performing the evolutions customary on relieving guard, the mounted troops of London, it is true, assume a different aspect. They move at a lively pace; their bright scarlet coats make a splendid appearance, while the movements of their horses, trained and managed with great skill, render the scene one of great beauty and liveliness, and attractive to many observers. Yet what is the life of a soldier? This question was often seriously pressed upon our minds in Europe, and doubtless every reader who has been a traveller there, will be reminded of such reflections.

Doubtless the threatenings of war, which have for some time disturbed us, have renewed such thoughts, and suggested such an enquiry. The answer to it which every man of reading and sober reflection might

give, would be long and solemn; for history, which is so largely occupied with depicting of the nature of war, and the character of soldiers, teaches lessons of awful import, in the thousand details it gives of the schemes, the undertakings, and the success of soldiers of all grades and titles. At a time like the present, when men in and out of the government are heard advocating a war with our mother country, the chief nation of Europe, and in the front rank of liberal institutions, of manufactures and commerce, and of the protection and diffusion of civil liberty and evangelical truth, the prop of Protestant Christianity, and the mutual friend of our country and our principles, it will not be inappropriate to turn our attention to the means and the circumstances, as well as the necessary effects of war.

Those of us who were old enough to observe the numerous and malign influences which were felt by society at large by the contest of 1812, may easily imagine how a declaration of war between Great Britain and the U. States would soon introduce agitation and real evils of several kinds into every town, village and family in the Union. One of the bad and most immediate changes would be the elevation of some of the most worthless and now powerless men to places of consequence. When a recruiting rendezvous is opened, the striped flags hung out at a shop window, the drum beats, the fife plays, and the patriotic officer invites every passer-by to step in and enlist in the service of his country, descanting upon the honor of the service, and exerting his eloquence to inveigle the country boy, the young inebriate, or the stupid old drunkard to do the act which shall put a few dollars into his own pocket; what reck he, with all his patriotic professions, and the ensigns of an officer of the great Anglo-Saxon republic, whose heart he is breaking, or what family he fills with woe? He drives his trade, and so do all his fellows at all the rendezvous from Maine to Cape Florida; and daily some hundreds or thousands of uni-



form coats and caps are assumed, many of them by the greatest vagabonds, who have now the means of subsistence without labor, and an honorable title in place of want and obloquy, which are their chosen portion and their unquestionable due. Here commences the overturning of the foundations of society. War now begins to operate, that system whose necessary tendency is, to encourage the workers of iniquity, and to honor those who do ill. From step to step the same spirit will be seen to display itself in every part of the land, in every class of society.

Soldiers voluntarily rising for the defence of their country, their families and their homes, when they are menaced by an invader, are beings of one kind; and, properly speaking, are the only men deserving of the name, when that name is understood in its worthy sense. Those who are ready to become the blind instruments of commanders, whether good or bad, have characters of a different and opposite description. From the former, the country and mankind have every thing to hope; in them all may rely. The other, the public and every man has reason to regard with suspicion, and against them precaution should be used. They look to war for their support, and their promotion, and are ready to underrate, if not to despise, dislike and overthrow the public peace for their own selfish advantage, or for the desperate hope of improving their personal situation or prospects. A state of war is necessarily, to a certain extent, a condition of lawful lawlessness, if such a paradox is admissible; and its spirit and tendencies are in direct opposition to the happiness of the people it involves or threatens.

With these simple truths in view, how should good men, enlightened Americans, friends of peace and Christians in principle, regard some of the sentiments recently expressed, by those both in low and in high places, while the question of a war with England has been discussed, particularly that savage and blood-thirsty declaration of a western member of Congress, that he would rather have the angel Gabriel see him after death with his face disfigured by the gashes of battle, than shaded with the grey hairs of old age!

Happily the principles of peace have been extensively and steadily gaining ground in this country for some years, and, we have reason to believe, in England also. Many thanks are due to the Peace Societies, which labored faithfully, though with

but little visible fruit. Questions relating to peace and war are much better understood, and the arguments in favor of the one and against the other are more ready in thousands of mouths, and more strongly felt by thousands of minds, for their exertions. With pleasure we recur to the memory of the leader in that great enterprise, the late Mr. Ladd, and his active associates, and, at this period of anxiety and rumor of wars, we would refer our readers to the "Harbinger of Peace," and other similar publications which may be within their reach, for facts, arguments and reflections befitting the mouth of every good man. We would also remind parents and teachers of the importance of impressing upon the young around them just and Christian sentiments on this engrossing topic of conversation.

One of the most striking facts which have been proved, in the course of the publications made by the Peace Societies, is that all men are universally opposed to war, except soldiers and ambitious statesmen, and the desperate and unprincipled anarchists before referred to. Among the mass of historical facts once collected in "The Calumet" to prove this, some very interesting ones were given of the Turks themselves, who are always glad to return home when disbanded.

After the world had been taught to expect that unfurling Mahomet's flag, during the Russian invasion, would be the signal for a "*levee en masse*," a general, spontaneous and blood-thirsty insurrection of all the people of Turkey, and the immediate overwhelming of their enemies; the moment came, and the illusion was dissipated, to deceive us no more. The mass of the people were not now soldiers, as in the fifteenth century: they were farmers, and had something else to depend upon than murder and pillage, and something which they liked better. They appeared indeed, and in arms: but the first moment which set them at liberty set their feet on the path homewards.

What Christian, what decent man, would risk his character by talking seriously of settling a question with his neighbor about a disputed garden, or corn-field, with fists or musket balls? Yet in what differs a proposition for a war between us and Great Britain, for the possession of a part of Oregon, except that it is unchristian and savage in a degree proportioned to the number of a nation, compared with one man?

"Greece in 1844: or a Greek's Return to his Native Land."

CHAP. XII.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR.

Vint to Samos.—Departure from Athens.—Syra.—Smyrna.—Meet an old friend.—A Caravan.—Turkish Travelling.—Ephesus.—A Khan.

The time had now arrived when it was necessary for me to part from my friends, if I would have leisure to revisit the place of my birth and the scenes of my childhood. With great reluctance, therefore, I took leave of my family, and pursued my way, with many sad reflections, back to the harbor of Pyreus, and entered the steamboat, which soon started for the Island of Syra. Our passage was short; and I hoped to embark without much delay on board the boat which was to touch there on her way to Smyrna. We entered the bay, and found its shores almost covered with the numerous houses of the new town, while the old one, crowning a conical hill that rises close at hand, makes a striking appearance, and overlooks the whole island. The latter is almost wholly occupied by Roman Catholics, many of them of different nations, not Greeks by extraction, though nominally known as such. The lower town has been chiefly built within a few years, since the breaking out of the war, by emigrants from Greece. The inhabitants of the two towns were opposed to each other during the revolution: the Roman Catholics here, as in Greece generally at that time, being opposed to the war; but as they were soon greatly outnumbered, it was not in their power to give up the island to the Turks, nor to do much harm in any way. A strong antipathy still exists between the two towns; and quarrels occasionally occur between some of the people.

Unfortunately I was detained at Syra three days, by the delay of the steamboat, which I regretted that I had not been able to foresee, as I should gladly have prolonged my stay with my friends. I occupied the time in walking about the towns, through their narrow streets, but found nothing particularly interesting, the houses losing all their fine appearance on a close inspection. Great activity prevailed in the harbor and along the shore, as many small vessels were loading and unloading, arriving and departing. The view from the hill, where the old town

is built, is remarkably extensive, embracing every part of the island, which is very small compared with the importance given it by its position and the convenience of the harbor.

The bazaar of Smyrna in the place where most of the shops of the city were collected, and where, of course, the stranger finds a busy and an amusing scene. A great variety of merchandize is displayed, consisting of almost every article that can be named, from Europe, Asia, and even America; while the passing crowds present the complexions and costumes, of every neighboring nation and some distant ones also. While mingling with this motley crowd, a cloud rose unperceived, and a sudden shower drove me to seek the nearest shelter. I entered the door of one of the shops, and stood waiting for the sudden and violent rain to subside. A young man, the clerk, being near me, we fell into conversation. "How far have you to go?" was one of his questions.

"To the mule driver's," said I, "I have left my clothes there, to be ready to join the caravan for Samos."

"Eieth Sapios," "are you a Samian?" inquired he eagerly.

"Nai, Yes."

"From what place?" "Vatty."

"Indeed! So am I. What is your name, pray?"

He instantly recollected my family, but for a good reason, he remembered nothing of myself, as he must have been a little child when I left Samos. He expressed great joy at the discovery that we were townsmen, and soon acquainted me with his family, which was well known to me. His father was living, he told me, and he sent an affectionate message to him and other members of the family, requesting that I would certainly not fail to visit them on my arrival. "But," said he, "what is the matter? You do not speak like a Samiot. How is it that you are a native, and yet talk in a way that we do not? You speak Greek, but, I do not know how it is, you do not seem like one of our people."

I soon accounted for my peculiarity by informing him, that I had spent sixteen years in America, and had seldom spoken a word of our language till within a short time.

The hour had at length almost arrived for the departure of the caravan; and as I was on the spot in good season, I witnessed the

arrival of my destined companions, and the preparations for the journey. About twenty horses were provided for an equal number of travellers, who were partly Turks and partly Greeks, in their appropriate dresses; and we were soon on the way, proceeding out of the city, and on the road to Ephesus. Unfortunately the day was very unfavorable, and we had a constant rain, which brought my umbrella into use, but soon penetrated that and every other article in my possession, so that it seemed almost in vain to hold it over my head.

I have never performed a day's ride under more disagreeable circumstances. The badness of the muddy road, added to the unintermitted rain made it necessary to make several stops to relieve and refresh our horses; and then, as no shelter was provided for travellers, we had to stand exposed to the weather, without a dry spot for our feet. On remounting, we found our saddles like every thing else, completely soaked with water, so that while our animals gained something by the stop, we on the contrary found our new plight rendered more comfortless than it was before.

At length we arrived at Old Ephesus, which still remains, as it has long been, quite deserted. We passed close by the remains of the ancient temple or church, which has been so often described, with its two tall columns of white marble, each composed of huge twisted serpents. Passing on for some distance among the ruins of buildings so far dilapidated as to leave undistinguishable their design and dimensions, we had a considerable distance to go before we arrived at the present town, which is small and uninviting.—There we were glad to find a resting place and a shelter in a khan, as it is commonly spelled in English. The pronunciation of this Turkish word is more like *hahn*, with a strong aspirate on the first *h*. It presents to view externally, only a wall of moderate height, perhaps twelve feet, in a square form, enclosing a large space. The entrance is through a gate, which we all passed, and found a row of small rooms extending on all the four sides, with doors opening inwards and an inner wall, a few feet from these openings, to afford a convenient passage.—The remaining space was appropriated to the animals, and partly occupied with stables.

Our party were soon separated. Those

who had friends in the place, withdrew, and the rest entered the shelter of such of the rooms as were offered to them. I was glad to find myself once more housed, though in a place which had no furniture to accommodate me, except a divan, or a low stuffed bench, extending round against the walls. Two of my fellow travellers shared the room with me, one a young Greek and the other a Turk, from Armenia, with whom I was not able to exchange a single word, for the want of any common language. To my mortification, I found that none of the persons connected with the caravan was going further towards Samos, but I at length joined a party bound that way.

Our caravan was a small one and partook but in a limited degree of the character of those travelling parties which commonly bear that name in the region where we were. They all rode on horses, as none of us had any large quantity of goods to transport. We met with many others in the course of the day which better deserved the name. They consisted of long lines of camels, heavily laden with articles of different kinds, going to Smyrna. The men accompanying them were chiefly Turks of the lowest classes, miserably clad, and more dirty even than common in consequence of the bad travelling. They had nothing in their appearance but what was disgusting. Indeed most of my companions, though of rather a superior order to them, were the most disagreeable persons I ever fell in company with, with respect to their habits.

In the course of this day we traversed a varied but not attractive region. A few villages appeared at intervals, and we observed some habitations which appeared to be the residences of rich men, with some of the conveniences of life about them. But in none of the villages did we find an inn or khan; so that it would have been impossible to hope for even a shelter if we should stop for the night. No one could have the least hope of being admitted into one of the houses unless he had some acquaintance with its owner. Such being the state of things, we had no resource but to content ourselves with the only shelter provided for travellers within a considerable distance, a small solitary house, at the foot of a high hill, at the door of which we at length found ourselves, after

the prolonged inconveniencies and trials of the day.

But what a scene was presented to our view! Poor comfort, indeed, after our fatigue and exposure! A wretched building, about fifteen feet by ten, (for it seemed to me to be not that size,) with no furniture in it, and no floor but the bare earth; and this the only place offered for the accommodation of sixteen men! It is true there was a loft above, to which a rude staircase invited us; but the aspect of things in that direction was so much worse than what we saw around us, that no one seemed to think even of exploring it with any expectation of finding it a place to be endured. At least no one interfered with the owners of the house, the two Turks who played the part of hosts to our company.

One of the first things to be sought for was fire; and, having procured a little charcoal, several parties were soon seen collected round small heaps which they had kindled on the floor, here and there. The smoke rose on all sides, and escaped as it could, annoying me not a little however, as there was no chimney for its escape. Two or three of us had ordered a couple of fowls on our first arrival, and they were boiled in an iron pot with a quantity of rice, to form the well known Turkish dish called Pilaf: but where and how to eat it when prepared was the question. A square board was placed on low supporters within four inches of the floor, on which we were obliged to seat ourselves to get near enough to the table to eat. The pot was brought straight from the fire, covered with soot as it was, and set unceremoniously in the midst of us, with the expectation that we should help ourselves with our fingers, and trouble our hosts no farther. But we found the stew so hot that such a thing was not to be thought of; and we should have had to endure a prolonged disappointment like that of Tantalus, had not one of our mess thought of an expeditious method of cooling, which was soon tried with pretty good success. The contents of the pot were poured out upon the wooden table, and we soon found pieces which we could handle and eat. We were but very indifferently furnished with utensils; and to my lot fell an antique wooden spoon, with a long handle, to which were attached several little round bells. How many mouths had been served by it before was a natural

subject of consideration: for its appearance indicated long use: but I tried to dismiss such thoughts, though the jingling of the bells, which I was obliged to hear at every motion, called my attention to that singular object whenever I took a mouthful.

We would gladly have betaken ourselves to repose with little delay: but there was neither bed, bedstead, ottoman, nor straw to be seen or hoped for; and as I saw my companions begin to prepare for lying down, by spreading different articles upon the ground, I followed their example, and at length stretched myself, or more truly speaking, seated myself, for there was not room for half our number to lie down. Then began a night of trouble such as I never had experienced before. On each side of me lay one of my fellow-travellers, another where I wanted to lay my head, and a fourth in the very place where I would have stretched my feet if I could. Of course I had to adapt myself to the very limited and insufficient space, without a word of complaint. I had not even the satisfaction of complaining, if satisfaction there might have been in it: for I well knew that they had not encroached at all; as they were equally contracted and compelled to draw themselves within similar limits. Every change of position I tried, turning this way and that, but all in vain. Sleep was out of the question, and even rest was impossible: for, beside the inconvenience of remaining in such a small place, I was soon assailed by enemies of the most vexatious and loathsome description. Vermin, such as most countries and nations in the world are happily free from, commenced their attacks upon me, and persevered with such malice and in such numbers, that I was driven to a kind of despair. It seemed as if a building could not have been prepared with more annoyances for unfortunate travellers, if ingenuity had had taken upon herself the task. Where the disgusting insects came from, I could not see: but the appearance of the house and that of some of my fellow-travellers led me to divide the responsibility between them. One could hardly have claimed exemption from suspicion, on any visible ground; and there seemed to be too large a supply to proceed from one source alone.

There I remained, an hour after hour passed away, and the rain continued to pour upon the roof and the ground, warning me that it

would be hopeless to attempt to improve my situation by leaving the miserable spot where I was. As for seeking for any other place in the house, that was wholly out of the question. Every inch of the ground floor was occupied. Hour after hour passed slowly away. When, at length, daylight appeared, movements were made to prepare for our journey, and we were soon all upon our feet and ready to start. But the rain continued; and we sallied forth with pure air to breathe, and room to stretch ourselves, it is true, but without such preparation by repose and a good breakfast, as travellers naturally desire at the commencement of a laborious day's journey.

#### LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 14.

##### STATISTICS OF THE STATES OF THE POPE.

*Translated for the Am. Pen. Magazine, from the Almanac of the Pontifical State for 1845.—"Almanaco per lo Stato Pontificio."*

**EXTENT.**—The territory of the States of the Pope extends from Terracina to the line of the Po, from the 41st to the 45th degree of North latitude, about 80 leagues in length, with its greatest breadth, 44, (from Ancona to Civita Vecchia.) This is the middle part; and it grows narrower towards each extremity. The boundaries, following all the irregularities of the coast, are a crooked line of 1233 Roman miles, of which 157 lie on the Mediterranean, 198 on the Adriatic, and 77 on the river Po.

The superficies, according to Galli, is 2,253,991 rubbia, (each 481 French metres,) or 42,120 Italian square miles, of 60 to a degree. Population in 1838—2,774,436.

*Population of the City of Rome, Dec. 31, 1843.*

[According to his Excellency, the Most Reverend Monsignor Zacchia, Governor of that Capital.]

Number of inhabitants, 167,121. Increase that year, 5,580, of which 3,008 were foreign residents. Number of persons above 80 years of age, 765. Families, 33837.

Persons pursuing science, letters, and other liberal occupations, 2,612. Fine Arts, 1,587. Physicians, 236. Surgeons, 182. Public officers, civil, military and pensioned, 3,495. Births, 4,230. Deaths, 3,339. Marriages, 1,215.

The following strike us strangely.

School-masters and mistresses, 333. Monks,

2,434. Nuns, 1744. Ecclesiastics in dignity, 181. Secular ecclesiastics, 1723. The ecclesiastics in dignity consist of 30 "Most Eminent Cardinals," 28 Archbishops and Bishops, and 125 Prelates.

**BOLOGNA.**—Population, Dec. 31, 1843, 71,439. Increase in the year only 433. Rich, 3,026. In easy circumstances, 16,678. Poor, artizans, &c., 31,735. Out of the deaths, 595 were from Consumption.

##### *Territorial division of the States of the Church.*

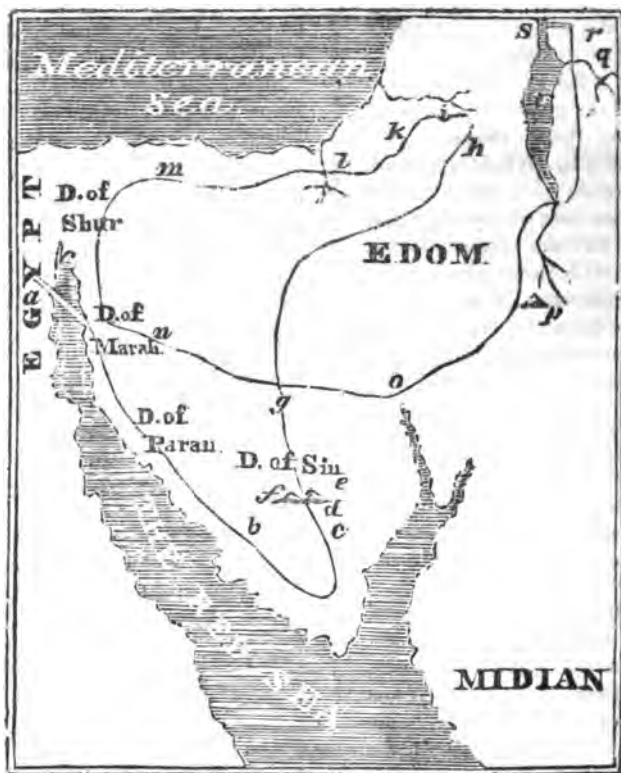
There are 107 cities, to which belong 728 lands or castles.

*The Civil divisions* are, 20 provinces, or principal governments, viz.:—The City of Rome, 6 Legations and 13 Delegations.

*Spiritual divisions*, 8 Archbishops and 49 Bishopricks.

##### *Notes by the Way.*

**NORTHAMPTON—OLIVER SMITH'S WILL.**—The late Oliver Smith of Hatfield was worth at least \$600,000, which would make him (we think) the richest man in Western Massachusetts. He had accumulated this from a small beginning, by the most penurious habits, and by making the sharpest disposition of his money. By his Will, it is reported that he gives \$360,000 to eight towns in Hampshire county, (Northampton, Hadley, Amherst, Hatfield, Conway, Deerfield, Greenfield and Whately,) to be apportioned to those towns according to their population, and the proceeds to be given for the aid of poor widows and orphans; the orphan girls to receive on their marriage day, an extra slice of \$50. He gives also \$200,000 to the town of Northampton, for the purpose of establishing an Agricultural School in that place; but the money cannot be invested for that object until it has accumulated, at interest, to the sum of \$400,000, which will take eleven or twelve years! Another item of his Will is \$10,000 to the Colonization Society. But his meanest legacy is that to his niece, who has kept house for him many years, and made great sacrifices of personal comfort for him. She even declined, some years since, a good offer of marriage, in order to serve him. To her he has given only *forty dollars a year!* and if she marries, an additional sum of \$2000. In this case, as well as in the fifty dollar present to other poor girls when married, the miserly old bachelor, having seen the misery of his mode of life, seemed disposed to offer a bounty on matrimony. How much wiser and better could he have disposed of his money in his life time, for the benefit of others, and at the same time added to his own happiness. He makes the town of Northampton his residuary legatee.—*Springfield Republican.*



THE ARABIAN DESERT.

There are many deserts in the world: every quarter of the earth, except Europe, contains one or more. We have two or three extensive tracts in North America, which, in whole or in part, may claim this denomination. From its very nature, however, a desert must almost necessarily have but little to excite the interest of a reader, or the curiosity of a traveller. Deprived of all variety of surface and colors, field and grove, springing fount and flowing stream, as well as destitute of almost every sign of vegetation and of animal life, of every human habitation and every evidence of the work of man, those wild and desolate regions offer to the mind a waste, as repulsive and gloomy as that which threatens the traveller with all the terrors of death, by starvation and thirst. To counteract natural disadvantages of this nature, demands the peculiar favors of history, and it may well fill the mind with admiration to

reflect, how the desolate region delineated above, has been rendered, from our very childhood, one of the most inviting in the world, by the great, solemn and important events commemorated in the Scriptures, the presence and the actions of some of the most august personages whose names are on record, and the wonderful and miraculous displays of the Almighty.

*Fruits of Industry and Economy.*—The Prague Gazette, in announcing the death of a M. Ledekauer, an Israelite merchant, at the age of 71, states that about fifty years ago he arrived in that city on foot without money, but by force of industry and economy had since amassed a fortune of nearly 5,000,000 fr., the greater part of which he has bequeathed for the encouragement of the arts and sciences, and commerce and manufactures, and for the relief of the unfortunate of all nations. About 2,500,000 fr. have fallen to the benevolent institutions of the principal towns of Bohemia.





## AN EASTERN INN, OR CARAVANSERAI.

This drawing is copied from the Appendix to Calmet's Dictionary, which furnishes us with the extracts descriptive of the object which it represents. As a Turkish inn, or Khan, is mentioned on another page of this number of our magazine, in "Greece in 1844," we take this opportunity to enlarge upon the subject, with the aid of the print. On comparing the descriptions given there and in the succeeding extracts, it will be seen that the khan of modern Ephesus agrees, in its general features, with the inns described in the book from which we copy. The allusions to Scripture passages are appropriate and valuable: the word *inn*, in our translation of the Bible must necessarily stand for a building of a different description from any of our edifices, though resembling it in being a resort for travellers. In what respects the ancient inns differed from ours, naturally becomes a question of some interest to every intelligent reader of the Bible.

"All caravanserais," says our author, "are not alike. Some are simple places of rest by the side of a fountain, if possible, which, being at proper distances on the journey, are thus named, though they be mere naked walls; others have an attendant, who subsists either on some charitable donation, or the benevolence of passengers; and others are more considerable establishments, where families reside and take care of them, and furnish many or most necessities, that is of provisions."

Conformably to these the scripture uses at least two words to express a caravanserai, though our translators have rendered both by "inn:" Luke ii., 7—"There was no room for

them in the inn,"—*chatalymati*, the place of untying, that is of beasts, &c." for rest.—Luke x., 34, "and brought him to the inn," *pantocheion*, whose keeper is called in the next verse, *pantocheios*: this word properly signifies a receptacle for all comers.—The same word in Hebrew seems to import both these kinds of places—Genesis xlii., 27—"when he gave his ass provender in the inn," *be-metun*.

"It may reasonably be supposed, that a caravanserai in a town should be better furnished than in the country, in a retired place, and where few travellers pass. I therefore rather incline against Mr. Harmer, (Vol. 3, p. 348,) to think that the inn whereinto the good Samaritan is represented as conducting his charge, was meant to be described of an inferior kind. If so, then we may reasonably take the other word, the resting-place, as denoting a larger edifice; and this will account for the Evangelist Luke's mention of there being no room (*topos*) in it, though it was large enough for such common occasions as usually occurred in the town of Bethlehem; yet now every apartment in this receptacle was occupied, so that no privacy could be had, especially as Col. Campbell has informed us, "they are continually attended by numbers of the very lowest of the people."

"Caravanserais," says Campbell in his 'Travels,' (part 2d, page 8,) "are originally intended for, and are now pretty generally applied to, the accommodation of strangers and travellers, though, like many other good institutions, sometimes perverted to the purposes of private emolument or public job.—They are built at proper distances through

*Communicated for the Journal of Commerce.*  
 Letter from a Lady travelling in Italy, to a  
 friend in New York.

CIVITA VECCHIA, 16th Oct., 1845.

Here, in Civita Vecchia, we are surrounded by monks of every order and color; soldiers who dishonor the name of the Swiss; and wretches condemned to the galleys. These are the persons whom we continually meet with in the streets. Yesterday I visited the Arsenal of the Bagno, in company with Baron R—. The Arsenal is worthy of a little State, like the principality of Monaco: that is, poor, and destitute of every thing necessary to fit out a ship of war with promptitude. As for the Bagno, it is as worthy of the Papacy, as Castel St. Leo, Civita Castellana, Castel Franco, Castel Bolognese. All these prisons resemble each other in the cruelty, severity, mismanagement, bad food and horrible tortures prevailing there, by means of which inmates often die in the most excruciating distress.

The condemned prisoners are fastened in pairs by enormous chains on their feet. Their beds are mere plank, without straw or covering. Being chained together at night, as well as all day, only one of each pair can sleep at a time, and then sits while the other takes his place. Their breakfast is black bread; their dinner haricot with lard or oil, and sometimes beans, but never anything better than vegetables. Their supper is like their breakfast. Their work is to keep the port and city clean, to carry enormous burthens, and in short to perform the most laborious and disgusting labors. Political prisoners are treated with still more rigor than the criminals. Always followed by the Lagozini, who, at the slightest negligence or transgression, beat those wretched beings with an enormous lash, perhaps because their physical nature is too feeble to endure the severe labors. You may see, for example, a respectable citizen, who asks the government to make some improvement in his native town, and therefore becomes suspected, is condemned to the galleys, and made the chain companion of a parrioid or an assassin, a being more worthy of the gallows than society.

There are also separate prisons, kept under a stricter system, for other political offenders, where they are obliged to remain always in one position, either standing or lying down, for months and even years, if they live long enough.

Each Bagno has its chaplain, who is al-

ways some monk approved by the government, and keeps them acquainted with the state of the prisoners' consciences. They are obliged to confess once a month; and if they refuse, have to bear the infliction of from thirty to sixty blows of a stick. This Russian kind of legislation is even practised with the female prisoners, to compel them to commit crimes.

Even in Rome, the prisons of the Castle of St. Angelo are under the government of the famous Barbone, on whose head was once set the price of 6,000 dollars. Such is the holy and paternal justice of the existing Pontiff! Defenders of the papacy! come to this "*Real School!*"

We left Rome in a state of effervescence and ferment. The recent rebellions in Romagna, and the Jesuits, engrossed the attention of the government, and the police have resolved to adopt measures of the greatest severity. The fortresses of the city, and the Pontifical forts along the coast, have been strengthened in artillery and garrisons: and the Pope has applied for a new loan from the house of Rothschild at Naples, to make a purchase of arms, and to pay recruits of new troops; but the Jewish banker is not willing to satisfy the wishes of the Holy Father, as he is already quite enough in his debt.

A large politico-religious party exists in Rome, among the Italian and foreign prelates, and they are in favor of the suppression of the Jesuits; and France, which has created this party, must soon appear in the case. The Italian clergy generally, are anti-Jesuits, and are anxiously inquiring, "Where will the French Jesuits go? Into Italy? We have here their institutions by the thousand. To Switzerland, to strike their own death knell? To Spain or Portugal? Their coming would be regarded like the Cholera. In Austria, their limited number is complete. In Germany, Catholicism is going over to the new German Catholic Church with arms and baggage. To Hungary? The people will not even endure to hear their name. In Russia and Poland is an insurmountable barrier. In Turkey it is impossible for them to convert Mussulmans. In Africa it will be in vain for them to preach to the Bedouins."

Thus these prelates come to the conclusion, that no country remains but America, that region of heretics, and thither they must be sent, a portion in their own costume, and the rest in disguise, to establish depots and prepare for future action, either political or religious.

## MONEY WELL EXPENDED.

Capt. S. C. S. of Portland was one day passing through one of the streets of Boston, when he saw a poor sailor lying upon the sidewalk, with his feet in the gutter, in such a position as to endanger his limbs if not his life. Capt. S. pulled him out of the gutter, aroused him, and by degrees got his history. He was from a good family, who resided in the eastern part of Maine, had been well educated, and exhibited even now the wreck of a brilliant intellect and an amiable disposition. He had been sick, he said, and staid his time out in the Charleston Hospital, and had that morning been discharged without a cent, and in so feeble a state as to disqualify him to go to sea again at present.—‘Then why don’t you go home?’ said Capt. S. ‘I cannot pay my passage: I have no money,’ answered the desponding sailor. ‘Have you found anybody who would give you any breakfast?’ said the Captain. ‘No;’ was the reply, ‘but I found a man who gave me something to drink, and, as I was very weak and very hungry, the liquor overcame me; but I am not so much intoxicated as I seem to be, I have my senses perfectly well.’ ‘How much will take you home,’ inquired the Capt.—‘There is,’ said the tar, ‘a vessel lying at the wharf which will take me within two miles of my home for one dollar, and I would go if I only had the money.’ ‘Now shipmate,’ continued Capt. S. ‘give us your hand. Look me straight in the eye. Now promise me, upon the honor of a sailor, that you will never drink any more of that poison stuff, and I’ll give you some breakfast and pay your passage home.’ The sailor clasped his emaciated fingers around the hard hand of the Capt. and pronounced the pledge. Capt. S. handed him a bill, and saw him safe in the nearest public house, and went his way.

Some three years after, as Capt. S. was passing Exchange street, in Portland, some one behind him called out—‘Cap’n; I say, Cap’n; Hallo, Cap’n.’ Capt. S. turned around and a well dressed stranger grasped him heartily by the hand, and inquired if he knew him. He confessed he did not recollect ever to have seen him before. The stranger, after several ineffectual attempts to refresh his memory, finally brought to his recollection the scene narrated above, and confessed that he was the sailor to whom he had thus acted the part of the Samaritan, and insisted on restoring four-fold the money which had been bestowed on that occasion. All remuneration was refused, and the young man was exhorted to go and do likewise. ‘I will with all my heart,’ said he, as the tears gathered in his eyes; ‘but I owe you a debt I can never discharge. I have never broken my pledge, and by the help of God I never will. I went home after you left me, and by the entreaty of my friends, I commenced trading, and am now here to purchase goods. I have been prospered in business, and have

been united to the woman of my choice. You saved my soul and body, for I trust I have lately been made acquainted with the blessed Savior of Sinners. O if my poor old father could get hold of your hand, he would almost wring it from your body for gratitude.’ The generous heart of the Capt. was melted for he loved the Savior too. The floodgates of his soul were opened, and they wept together like two children, shook hands again, exchanged a hearty,—‘Good bless you,’ and parted.—*Morning Star.*

*Haalilio.*—Those who recollect the visit to this country a couple of years since of Haalilio, an intelligent and interesting native of the Sandwich Islands, entrusted by his king with a high and important mission, will read with pleasure the annexed translation. It was made from a scrap written by Haalilio in Hawaiian in a lady’s album at her request. The writer died ere he reached his native land:—‘It is with admiration and great joy that I have seen this country, its people, and all they have accomplished for themselves, both for the body and the soul, through energy and intelligence. All the valuable things have really been obtained by piety and a sincere faith in the true God. Thus it has appeared to me in my various journeyings, for in all places which I have visited or in which I have dwelt in this country, both among the highest and the lowest classes, I have seen that they worship God. It is on this account, viz., the sincerity with which they worship God, that success attends every work to which they put their hands.—*Timoteo Haalilio.* Plainfield, August, 1844.’

*Trumbull’s Washington.*—In the Trumbull Gallery of Paintings, there is a full length likeness of Washington, at the Battle of Trenton. A young artist of this city, Mr. Warner, has made a large engraved copy of this great work of Trumbull, in a style that reflects credit on the arts in our city.—*U. S. Gazette.*

*Boys on Canals.*—A vigorous effort, says the New York Observer, is in progress to petition the New York Legislature in behalf of this neglected class of youth.—*N. Y. Ex.*

## RECEIPTS.

*To Keep Orange or Lemon Juice.*—To every pint of juice, put three-quarters of a pound of double refined sugar; let it boil for a short time; then bottle it.

*To Preserve Oranges.*—Boil oranges in clear water, until you can pass a straw through the skin; then clarify three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of oranges, and pour over the fruit while hot; let them stand one night, then boil them in the syrup until they are clear, and the syrup thick. Take them from the syrup and strain it clear over them.

## POETRY.

[In our last number, (page 784,) we published a Spanish Sonnet, which had been transmitted to us by a friend at a distance. The following is her free and elegant translation of it with which it was accompanied.]

## SONNET.

If of thy bounding veins the current's filled  
From one whose nervous arm the earth has  
titled;

Or if thy bannered walls the emblems show  
Of rich and noble ancestry, yet know—  
All equal are, since all descended be  
From Adam: he the trunk, the branches we.  
Let him who counts his titles o'er and o'er,  
And founds his pride on those who've gone  
before,  
Know that true heraldry two ranks doth  
claim:

Virtue and vice—the rest is but a name.  
Howe'er with self-adoring pride we trace  
E'en beyond Adam's stock an ancient race,  
Yet, if no heaven-born spark our pulses thrill,  
No matter what pure source supplies the rill:  
If worth be wanting, rank, however high,  
Is the mere phantom of nobility.

*Dr. Howe.*—The following letter which we are permitted to publish, from the Prussian Minister at Washington, shows the estimation of Dr. Howe's labors by the King of Prussia. The medal, accompanying the letter, is of gold, of large size, and beautiful workmanship. On one side of it is Apollo in his chariot, with four horses, with the zodiac at their feet. On the reverse is the head of the present King, with the legend, *Freidr. William IV. Koenig von Preussen*. It is not a little singular that this tribute should come from the country in which Dr. Howe was imprisoned in 1830, for his interest in behalf of the Poles.—*Advertiser*.

"Prussian Legation at Washington,  
the 26th December, 1845."

"DOCTOR HOWE, Boston:

"SIR—By the order of His Majesty the King of Prussia, I have been instructed to transmit to you the enclosed medal, for *scientific merit*, as a testimony of His Majesty's appreciation of your services in the cause of the Institutions of the Blind, and of your method of instructing the deaf and dumb, who are also blind.

"It affords me great pleasure to comply with his order, and I avail myself of the opportunity to express to you my highest esteem.

"FER. GEROLT,  
Minister Resident to H. M."

A letter from an officer, U. S. A., at Fort Smith, Ark., states:—"The whole country about us is filled with emigrants—every avenue is choked up with the wagons and stock of this moving world.—*N. Y. Express*.

**TO OUR OLD SUBSCRIBERS.**—The first volume of the American Penny Magazine will be completed in the beginning of February, when those who began with No. 1 will have 52 numbers, of 16 pages each, containing nearly 200 illustrative engravings, and a variety of reading matter, derived from a great variety of sources, foreign and American, ancient and modern. Of their value our readers can judge. Many new and valuable sources of information are continually opening to us. The experiment which we have made, of furnishing American families with an illustrated weekly paper, devoted to useful information and sound principles, intellectual, moral and religious, at a lower price than any similar work, promises permanent success. Those who wish to receive the next volume will please to send the money, (\$1) by the close of the term. Those who may wish to receive any or all of the back numbers, will be promptly supplied. As they are stereotyped, we shall always be able to furnish complete sets.

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**TO ALL OUR SUBSCRIBERS.**—If each will procure one new subscriber, it will be rendering an important service to a new publication, designed for extensive and lasting benefit.

**ERRATA.**—In some of our magazines several typographical errors have been detected, which will be corrected for future editions in the stereotype plates. In two instances mistakes occurred with the cuts. The article in our last number, page 771, should have been headed, "Infants Honoring Parents."

## THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

With numerous Engravings.

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

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6 cents for \$5.

Back numbers supplied.

Postmasters are authorized to remit money.

Enclose a One Dollar Bill, without payment of postage, and the work will be sent for the year.

"The information contained in this work is worth more than silver."—*N. Y. Observer*.

"It should be in every family in the country."—*N. Y. Baptist Recorder*.

The New York Methodist Advocate speaks of it in similar terms. Also many other papers.

Editors of newspapers publishing this advertisement for 3 months, will be furnished with the work for one year.



# AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
Express Office, 112 Broadway.

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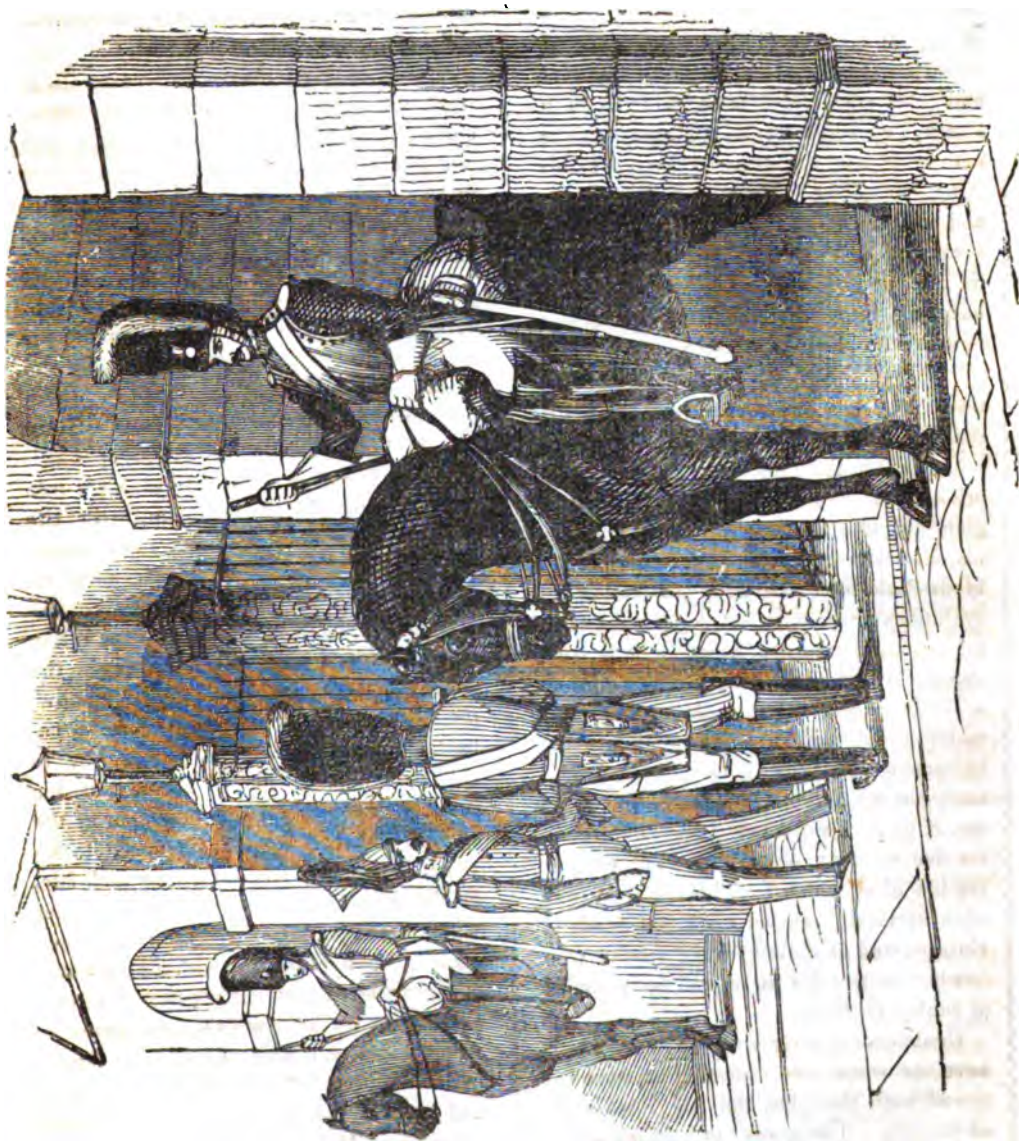
VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1846.

No. 51.

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THE HORSE-GUARDS—LONDON.



might by a little attention yield a rich harvest. But the farmer has no time to attend to it, and the land becomes worse than useless; for it is self evident, that land must either increase in fertility or decrease in value—there is no middle way—it must afford a profit or be an expense.

Look again at the swamp and meadow lands, with which our country abounds that are not only worthless, but causing sickness and death in their vicinity. All these might be reclaimed and made the most productive land, by a small outlay of time and capital; the owners have neither, because they have too much land already calling for their attention. The muck contained in these places, can be made to pay better interest than bank stock. Yes, if properly used, it may be made the farmers mine of wealth.

This leads me to inquire how are our lands rightly cultivated? I reply, by using the experience of those who have studied the chemical formation of soils, and the effect different manures have on different soils. Much time is lost and land injured, by the farmer not knowing the relative value of his manure, and the theory of rotation of crops, which might be saved by the expenditure of a little time and money in procuring and reading agricultural books and papers. There is too much of the saving a cent, and losing a dollar economy in this age. When the time shall have arrived, that men will be willing to study the theory and practice of farming in all its details, then shall we see agricultural pursuits elevated to a proper standing, and yielding a profit that shall rejoice the hearts of all.—*Amer. Agriculturist*

#### Independent Testimony to Missionary Character and Labors.

*Messrs. Editors:*—The following extract from a private letter from Midshipman R. C. DUVALL, U. S. Navy, to his friends in Surry county, N. C., will be read with interest by his numerous acquaintances, in Western North Carolina; and will be of value in giving highly honorable testimony to the character and labors of our Missionaries in heathen lands.—The letter is dated U. S. Frigate Savannah, Hilo, Byron Bay, Hawaii, Sept. 23d. 1844. Your readers will recognize this as one of the Sandwich Islands. Those Islands were visited a little more than twenty years ago, by our missionaries. They found the inhabitants in the lowest state of heathenish degradation—given up to almost every vice of which humanity is capable. Their labors have been signally blessed. Instead of being cannibals and offerers of human sacrifices, they have been elevated to

a place among the civilized and Christian nations of the earth. Perhaps since the days of the Apostles, the most illustrious display of the efficacy of the Gospel has been exhibited in those Islands, that has been seen in any part of the whole world; showing that when the simple truth of salvation by Grace is faithfully preached, and accompanied by Spiritual operations a "nation may be born at once." A few years ago, in the period of 12 months, after the most scrutinizing examination as to preparation, 10,000 persons, out of comparatively a small population, were received as members of the church. There the effusions of the Spirit have been frequent and powerful. The church at Hilo is the largest single church in the world; numbering about 5,000 communicants.

After giving a glowing description of the beauty of the scenery of the Island of Hawaii in the neighborhood of Hilo Bay, the writer proceeds to state, that after taking aboard the vessel a large supply of water and wood, the Captain required but one Midshipman in each watch to remain on the vessel, and permitted the rest to go ashore—"Where we were always met by the admiring, kind, inoffensive Kanakkas (for that is the name indiscriminately applied to the Islanders) and welcomed by them to their neatly built huts: much improved in appearance, by being fashioned more after the Missionaries' dwellings. At this place there are three families of American Missionaries, whose dwellings were shipped from the U. S. They are neatly painted—have glass windows, &c., presenting a singular contrast to the leaf house of the Kanakka. \* \* \*

Around each house is a beautiful hedge formed by the coffee tree. In the enclosure are many other trees, and shrubbery—happiness and contentment finish the picture.

"The Missionaries are deserving of the praise of every civilized nation. They can never be repaid by any temporal or worldly reward. Imagine, for a moment, the innumerable hordes of these miserable, sun-burnt Islanders—beings degraded below even imagination's most disgusting fancy—who daily worshipped some huge, frightful image, and offered to its horrid deity the bleeding body of father, mother, brother, or sister—See the same heads now reverently bowed in intelligent Christian worship of the true God. How great the change!

"I attended the church here twice: and have never seen a people more strict in their attention. Most of them can read and write; and many understand the first principles of Arithmetic. They observe the Sabbath very sacredly. Nothing would induce them to break the 'Taboo' (as they call all restrictions placed on that day.) They will not indulge in any pleasure on that day, notwithstanding their great fondness for swimming and bathing.

"I have conversed much with the Mission-



aries concerning their efforts. We have spent much of our time with them, and have made their houses pretty much our home during our stay. Every Sunday they preached us a sermon. Our sailors now are greater heathen than the Islanders. As a token of gratitude, and a testimony of regard for their character and labors we raised for them over one hundred dollars. Could our countrymen but see what they have effected here in this benighted land—see their wives and children—and know what they have suffered in leaving their country, to live among heathen, they certainly would be willing to contribute something to their support.”—*Watchman*.

**ORIGIN OF GUNPOWDER.**—We had thought Germany entitled to her claims of originality in this destructive material, and those claims could not readily be exploded; but we find that at the late session of the Paris Academy of Sciences, two distinguished Savans presented a work on the origin of gunpowder, in which they trace it to the Indians on the banks of the Ganges, who, say these authors, ascertained that the saltpetre which the Indians had picked up, produced a powerful combustion when thrown on hot charcoal, and that with mixtures of these they made many incendiary preparations. Upon this the Arabs greatly improved, and prepared a powder which they used in war. These facts having been ascertained by people in Europe, Germany first, probably the genius of the old Monk, as reported, may have produced the present mixture which we call gunpowder. At the same session a valuable paper was read on the precautionary means necessary to prevent explosions in gunpowder manufacture. The paper was from M. Vergnaud, inspector of powder mills, &c.—*Eng. pap.*

**Elephants' Remains.**—A heap of bones of such size as to have been unhesitatingly pronounced to be those of elephants, and which have been highly interesting by the use made of them to solve a historical question, has been discovered at Fontaine, France. The Savans say that they have thus stumbled upon proof that a detachment of Hannibal's army must have halted at this place; and the discovery has therefore produced much excitement. The route of the conqueror has long been a subject of controversy, and the point at which he crossed the Rhone is yet unknown.

**The first vessel ever built in California** was a little schooner of about forty tons, in the month of May, 1828, by Wm. G. Dana, formerly of Boston, and who has for a long time resided at St. Barbara.—*Salem Gazette*.

## THE NEWS FROM MEXICO AND ENGLAND.

In one day we have had the news of a military revolution in Mexico, effected by the army under Gen. Parades, and of a total change in the British ministry, because the Duke of Wellington and Sir R. Peel would not advocate the virtual repeal of the Corn Laws.

Both these events make the prospect of peace in this country more unfavorable. The Mexican army and the people, as well as the military commander, are said to be in favor of fighting for Texas, although it has been annexed to the United States; while the new British ministry are less likely than the late one to pursue a pacific course towards us respecting Oregon.

Lord John Russel was appointed by the Queen first Lord of the Treasury, and being requested to nominate a new ministry, presented a list of names which were accepted, at the head of which are Lord Cottenham for Lord Chancellor, and Lord Palmerston Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

Mexico has now presented one more melancholy spectacle: the army have denied the authority of Congress, and, by destroying all respect for the Constitution have injured the nation more than could have been done by the loss of half their territory.—O that our citizens and statesmen and officers would view aright this sad warning!

**A Rich Bequest.**—A wealthy baronet, Sir Gabriel Wood, has lately died in the city of London, who has bequeathed the princely sum of £80,000 to the town of Greenock, Scotland, for the purpose of the erection and maintenance in that part of a hospital for the reception of aged, disabled and infirm seamen.

**New Instrument.**—Another marvellous Musical Instrument is about to be introduced—a harmonicon composed of stones from the Skiddaw Mountains, arranged on straw covered sticks on a table and played upon by wooden mallets. The music is like the piano and musical glasses mingled.

## POETRY.

*From the New England Farmer.*

**Recipe for Making Buckwheat Cakes.**

Do, dear Jane, fix up the cakes :  
Just one quart of meal it takes.  
Pour the water in the pot,  
Be careful that 'tis not too hot ;  
Sift the meal well through your hand ;  
Thicken well—don't let it stand ;  
Stir quick—clash—clatter—  
Oh ! what a light, delicious batter !  
Now listen to the next command :  
On the dresser let it stand  
Just three-quarters of an hour,  
To feel the gentle rising power  
Of powders melted into yeast,  
To lighten well the precious feast.  
See ! now it rises to the brim—  
Quick, take the ladle, dip it in.  
So let it rest, until the fire  
The griddle heats, as you desire.  
Be careful that the coals are glowing,  
No smoke around its white curls throwing,  
Apply the suet softly, lightly—  
The griddle's black face shines more  
    brightly.  
Now pour the batter on—delicious !  
(Don't dear Jane, think me officious.)  
But lift the tender edges slightly—  
Now turn it over, quickly, sprightly.  
'Tis done—now on the white plate lay it,  
And to the breakfast room convey it.  
Smoking hot, with butter spread,  
'Tis quite enough to turn our head.  
Now I have eaten—thank the farmer  
That grows this luscious, mealy charmer ;  
Yes, thanks to all—the cook that makes,  
These light, delicious buckwheat cakes.

ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.—These two countries, it is well said by the North American, are almost the only homes of the PROTESTANT RELIGION ! That Religion has indeed a foot-hold upon the continent of Enrope, but uncertain and subsidiary. In the event of a crusade against Protestantism, England and the United States are the only countries which can be relied upon to unfurl the banner of Protestantism and to repel the shackles of Popery and Superstition !

Here then, is the strongest and noblest motive for perpetuating the bonds of brotherhood between the two nations, in addition to the thousand relations of kindred, similarity of Institutions, and ties of interest and humanity, all pleading eloquently for Peace.—*Richmond Whig.*

LONGEVITY.—The Newport Mercury has a list of 27 persons who died in that town the last year, whose ages averaged 80 years each. The list comprised about a fifth of the whole number of deaths in the town during the year.

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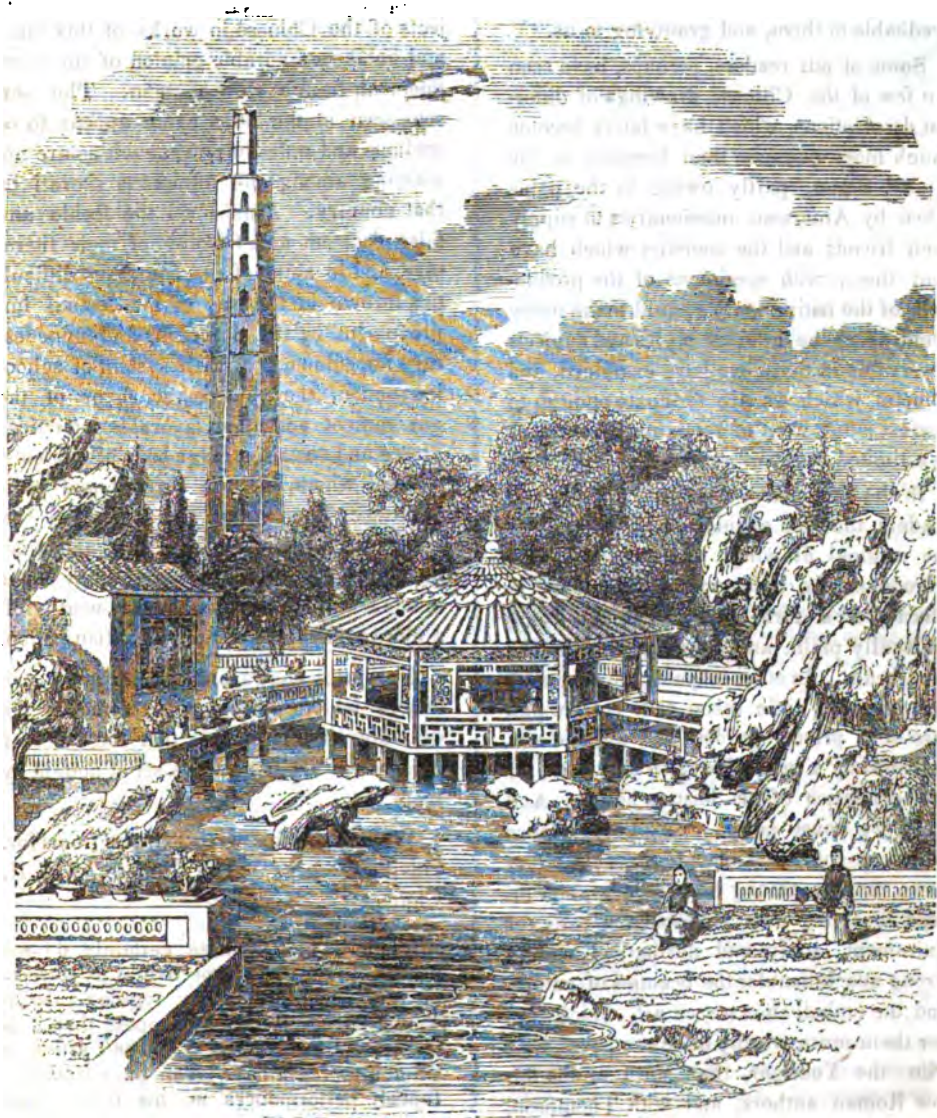
## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, JR. }  
Express Office, 112 Broadway.

VOL. I.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1846.

No. 52.



A CHINESE PLEASURE GARDEN.

**A CHINESE PLEASURE GARDEN.**

This print is a copy from one of our favorite class of Chinese pictures, viz., those of real scenes in that peculiar country. Rural sketches, embracing the embellishments of art, always offer particular attractions to the eye of one curious about the state of society which belongs to the country; and, in a scene like this, we may distinctly read certain traits of Chinese manners and character, among the most creditable to them, and gratifying to us.

Some of our readers, perhaps, have seen but few of the Chinese drawings of different descriptions, which have lately become much more common than formerly in the United States, partly owing to the pains taken by American missionaries to supply their friends and the societies which have sent them, with specimens of the productions of the natives. We could make many remarks on the different styles and subjects observable in those we have examined, and some of which we are fortunate enough to possess; but want of room must restrict us to a limited range of remark.

In the first place, we would apprise our readers, that one addition has been made to the original drawing, by introducing the pagoda in the back-ground, from one in Macao, of a form not uncommon, being unusually plain, and destitute of bells and ornaments. In other respects, we may take this secluded little scene as a correct picture of a private garden, laid out and embellished by a man of wealth and taste, for the occupation of his leisure hours. And truly we must admit, from the evidence which is thus laid before our eyes, that there may be among the Chinese, and indeed must be, men possessing a taste for retirement, study and meditation, with a strong attachment for the beauties of nature, and the embellishments of art, which render them more worthy to be compared with Pliny the Younger, than most of his fellow Roman authors, and with Thompson, Cowper and other English writers, than many of these now on the stage who should be their readers.

The scene presented in our print is on the whole pleasing, as it conveys ideas of quiet and seclusion, with a smooth watery surface, and trees and flowers, intermingled with the embellishments of a light and tasteful architecture, and contrasted with little rude rocks, carved in grotesque forms, to resemble immense frogs or other aquatic animals. However our taste may differ in the details, we cannot but approve of the general views and objects of the Chinese in works of this kind, and imbibe a favorable opinion of their refinement, from a view of them. The persons seen in the little arbor appear to be studious and reflecting men, such as are not wanting among the numerous literati of that country. Amidst all the feeble and false doctrine and frivolity of their literature, and in spite of the enormous difficulties thrown in the way of intellectual improvement by the numerous and unnecessary impediments of their system of school instruction, the systematic favor of the government and other favorable influences create and sustain a large body of students, some of whom, like the learned and philanthropic Thon-ching, the author of the published in the number of this magazine, in (page 718,) sometimes occupy their minds and their pens with topics worthy of a more refined and a more Christian nation.

Our print shows one of the many evidences which are found in some of the drawings of their artists, that the rules of perspective are not always set at nought by them.

We add the following extracts from Gov. Davis's work on "The Chinese," Vol. II. Chapter 17.

Though the Chinese certainly do not practise the art of perspective in its correctness, or according to any regular rules, it would be a mistake to suppose that it is always entirely neglected. Their artists, at Canton at least, have taken hints from European performances in this respect, and their drawings by the eye are often tolerably correct as to perspective, though light and shade are still neglected. The woodcuts in Chinese books are generally execu-

ted almost entirely in outline, which is occasionally very spirited as well as faithful. The drawings which they chiefly value among themselves are in water colors and Indian ink, sketched in a very slight manner upon either fine paper or silk. A favorite subject with them is the bamboo, which is represented in all the different stages of its growth, from the tender shoot, just appearing above the earth, (when they use it for food, as we do asparagus,) up to the period of its producing its grasslike flowers and seeds.

In connection with drawing and the imitative arts, we may observe that the Chinese style of ornamental gardening, and of laying out pleasure grounds, has been very much overdrawn by Sir William Chambers, in an essay on that subject, which may be considered quite as a work of imagination in itself. Mr. Barrow, however who resided for a considerable time at *Yuen-ming-yuen*, "the garden of perpetual brightness," which is an extensive pleasure ground of the emperor, lying north-west of Peking, and greatly exceeding Richmond Park in extent, has given a favorable account of their taste in this department of the arts. "The grand and agreeable parts of nature," he observes, "were separated, connected or arranged, in so judicious a manner as to compose one whole, in which there was no inconsistency or unmeaning jumble of objects; but such an order and proportion as generally prevail in scenes entirely natural. No round or oval, square or oblong lawns, with the grass shorn off close to the roots, were to be found anywhere in those grounds. The Chinese are particularly expert in magnifying the real dimensions of a piece of land, by a proper disposition of the objects intended to embellish its surface; for this purpose tall and luxuriant trees of the deepest green were planted in the foreground, from whence the view was to be taken; while those in the distance gradually diminished in size and depth of coloring; and in general the ground was terminated by broken and irregular clumps of trees, whose foliage varied, as well by the different species of trees in the group, as by the different times of the year in which they were in vigor; and oftentimes the vegetation was apparently old and stunted, making with difficulty its way through the clefts of rocks, either originally found, or designedly collected upon the spot.

The effect of intricacy and concealment seemed also to be well-understood by the Chinese. At *Yuen-ming-yuen*, a slight

wall was made to convey the idea of a magnificent building, when seen at a certain distance through the branches of a thicket. Sheets of made water, instead of being surrounded by sloping banks, like the glaciers of a fortification, were occasionally hemmed in by artificial rocks, seemingly indigenous to the soil. The only circumstance which militated against the picturesque in the landscape of the Chinese was the formal shape and glaring coloring of their buildings. Their undulating roofs are, however, an exception to the first part of the charge, and their projection throws a softening shadow upon the supporting colonnade. Some of those high towers which Europeans call pagodas are well adapted objects for vistas, and are accordingly for the most part placed on elevated situations."

In sculpture, understood as the art of cutting stone into imitative forms of living objects, the Chinese are extremely defective. Their backwardness in this, as well as in other branches of the fine arts, has been justly ascribed to the little communication they have with other nations, and the want of encouragement at home, founded on the policy and practice of discountenancing luxury and promoting labour, particularly to that which is employed in producing food for man. Their sculptured figures in stone are altogether uncouth in form and proportion; but their deficiency in this respect is in some degree made up by a very considerable share of skill in modelling with soft materials. For this reason it is that their gods are never represented in stone, but in modelled clay. No great anatomical skill is called for on these occasions, as the figures are always pretty fully clothed, and exhibit no such specimens of nudity as abound in the Grecian Pantheon. Still the drapery is generally executed with remarkable truth and effect, and this feature often drew the attention of those who composed our embassies, in their visits to the various temples which occurred in the route.

It remains only to say a few words relative to the Chinese art of music. On this point Mr. Hittner, who was attached to Lord Macartney's mission, was of opinion that "their gamut was such as Europeans would call imperfect, their keys being inconsistent, that is wandering from flats to sharps, and inversely, except when directed by a bell struck to sound the proper notes. The Chinese in playing on instruments discovered no knowledge of semitones, nor did they seem to have any idea of counterpoint, or parts in music.



## THE MERCHANTS AND THE APPRENTICE.

AN INCIDENT IN REAL LIFE.

*"To do good is a privilege and guerdon."*

Touching instances of disinterested feeling and manly generosity occasionally occur in the ordinary walks of life—instances calculated to show that much genuine benevolence and brotherly regard still exist between man and man.

Ten or fifteen years ago, an active and sensible lad occupied an humble position in a store in Philadelphia, which, from the nature of the business transacted, was the daily resort for a short time, of a large number of merchants and wholesale dealers. In the course of business, the lad alluded to, made very favorable impressions upon a number of the visitors, and this was manifested in various ways. Frequently they tendered him small sums of money, which he invariably declined, and at the same time expressed his thanks for the kindness and regard that from time to time were exhibited. Affairs continued in this way for a considerable time, until the lad had concluded his apprenticeship, and was twenty years of age.

At this time, a highly favorable opportunity presented, by which the youth could commence business on his own account. But he was poor—very poor, being one of nine orphan children, and it was necessary for him to have at least seven hundred and fifty dollars, to pay off a few obligations contracted by his mother, and to purchase the fixtures and good will of the establishment then offered for sale. What could he do under the circumstances? Without a dollar in the world—one of a large and needy family, with younger brothers and sisters looking up to him in some degree for assistance and support!—And yet, without a struggle, he would certainly fail in life. The chance too: so excellent. He might never have another like it.—He summoned courage and confidence, determined at least to make one effort. Perhaps some of his merchant friends *might* assist him! They had been kind—very kind, and he thought that he could designate several whose proffers of good-will had a deeper source than the lip. He pondered thoughtfully for an hour or two, and his resolution was formed. He remembered two gentlemen who had won his heart by their frankness and kindness when he was little more than a child. They were not rich, but were engaged in active and prosperous trade, and, if so disposed, might venture to loan a few hundred dollars, even to a poor young man who possessed little of worldly wealth beyond correct habits and an upright character.

To call upon them with such an object required no little nerve. But the case was a critical one—the cold world on one side, with a helpless family looking to one of its

feeble members for assistance, and on the other a cheering prospect of comparative independence. Could the dreams of friendship, and benevolence which had relieved and brightened many an hour of toil, be realized? But his resolution was taken; he called first upon one and then upon the other of the merchants, stated his case frankly and without disguise, and asked a loan of three hundred and seventy-five dollars from each, offering to give his notes at stated periods, under the belief that by patience, perseverance and economy, he would not only be able to carry on his business and assist his family, but to pay the money at the time specified. The merchants listened with interest—nay with pleasure. They did not falsify the estimate that had been made of them, but, responding fully to the feelings of the young man, they yielded to his request promptly and cheerfully.

The result was most gratifying. The subject of our sketch prospered abundantly, and was able, not only to provide for himself, but to assist and protect the younger members of the family. As his promissory notes became due, they were taken up and paid fully and promptly.

It so happened, however, that before the last amount was liquidated, a change took place in the feelings and position of the young man, by which it became necessary for him to take to himself a better half. He called upon one of his friends for the purpose of paying the final instalment of the loan, together with the interest, and at the same time he announced his intention of becoming a husband that night. The interest was generously refused, and a few words of friendly, kindly and proper advice were given under the circumstances.

"You have started well in life," said the merchant—"you have by your recent conduct strengthened and confirmed the impression made during your boyhood—and if you should ever need assistance or a friend come to me."

The same evening the marriage took place. But while the ceremony was in progress, a messenger appeared at the door, and inquired for Mr. S——, the groom of the occasion. He obeyed the summons as speedily as possible, and was handed a note. Somewhat confused and surprised, he broke the seal with awkward haste, and lo! a letter of congratulation, from his friend, the merchant, enclosing a note of one hundred dollars—"to assist the young couple in their housekeeping arrangements."

The incident, although simple, is not without its moral. It at least deserves to be held up to others by way of example. The brief story was detailed to us by the party befriended, whose voice trembled with emotion as he spoke. "And there," said he turning to two rosy boys who were sporting in his parlor, "are my earliest born—they bear the names of my benefactors."



Our apprentice is now a master workman. He enjoys a thriving and successful business, is independent in worldly circumstances, and has been the means of assisting several of his brothers and sisters to positions of usefulness and respectability. Would that there were more of the generous and benevolent spirit of the two merchants in the world!—Would that merit and industry were more frequently singled out and assisted! In this case, a whole family has been in some measure redeemed, advanced and placed in the path of usefulness and prosperity. The field is still a wide one. Opportunities of a like character are constantly presenting themselves. May they—and all the good and the gentle-hearted will join us in the prayer—may they be more frequently embraced. May the wealthy discover in such instances, means not only of doing good unto others, but of creating for themselves a source of elevated, virtuous and truly delightful reflection and enjoyment.—*Inquirer.*

#### RUINS IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

A Sculptured Head.—A Sphinx.—Panuco, &c.

*From "Rambles by Land and Water."*

BY B. H. NORMAN.

(The following descriptions will be read with greater interest, after the perusal of pages 721, &c.)

"These ruins," says Mr. Norman, "are situated as near as I could calculate, with the primitive instruments constructed for the occasion, in longitude 98 deg. 33 min. west, and latitude 22 deg. 9 min. north, covering a space of several miles square, and have every appearance of being the remains of a single town. The whole place is completely covered with trees of the largest growth, so thickly interspersed with the rankest vegetation, that even the sun, or daylight itself can scarcely find its way among them. So very dense and dark is the forest, so constant and extensive the decomposition of vegetable matter going on beneath, it impregnates the whole region with a humid and unwholesome atmosphere. It is true that these circumstances have, in a great degree, hastened the dilapidation of the works of human skill around; but nevertheless they furnish indisputable evidence of the great antiquity of those works.

Among these ruins I found a remarkable head, which, with various other relics of antiquity from the same interesting region, I had the honor of depositing in the collection of the New York Historical Society. This head, or rather face, a drawing of which I have the pleasure of here presenting to the reader, resembles that of a female. It is beautifully cut from a fine sandstone, of a dark reddish hue, which abounds in this vicinity. The face, which is of the ordinary life size, stands out in full relief from the

rough block, as if it were in an unfinished state, or as if designed to occupy a place among the ornamental work of a building. In several of its features the lines are decidedly Grecian, and the symmetry and beauty of its proportions have been very much admired. How and where the artist may have obtained his model, and how far the existence of it may be deemed to confirm the statements of Plato and Aristotle, and favor the conjecture of an early settlement on this continent by the Phœnician navigators, I shall not now stop to inquire.

This striking figure I found lying among vast piles of broken and crumbling stones, the ruins of dilapidated buildings, which were strewn over a vast space. It was in a remarkably good state of preservation, except the nose which was slightly mutilated; not sufficiently so, however, to lose its uniformity or destroy the beautiful symmetry of its proportions. The fillet or band of the head dress, which conceals the frontal developments, is unlike any thing found among the sculptured remains in this country, or worn by any of the native tribes.

On discovering this remarkable piece of sculpture—remarkable, considering the place where it was found—I immediately commenced making a drawing of it. Before completing the sketch, I was so struck with its singular beauty and perfection, that I determined to lay violent hands on it and bring it away with me, fearing that a mere drawing would not be a sufficient evidence to the incredulous world of the existence of such a piece of work among the ruins of places which had been built and peopled, according to the commonly received opinion, by a race of semi-barbarians. It was a work of no little labor and difficulty to secure it. But I finally succeeded in giving it a comfortable and safe lodging on the back of my mule, and so brought it to the bank of the river, where I embarked it in a canoe. It had several narrow escapes by the way, but was at length safely landed in New York."

Among the most interesting discoveries made by our traveller in his pilgrimage, was that of the American Sphinx, of which we will allow him to speak for himself:

"The next object which arrested my attention was one, the sight of which carried back my imagination to ages of classic interest, and to the marvels of human art and power, on the banks of the river of Egypt. It was not perhaps a Sphinx in the language of the critical and fastidious antiquarian: but sure I am that no one, however scrupulous for the honor of oriental antiquities, could ever see it without being strongly reminded of the fabulous monster of Thebes, and secretly wishing that he was so far an Œdipus as to be able to solve the inexplicable riddle of its origin. It was the figure of a mammoth turtle, with the head of a man boldly protruded from under its gentle shell. The figure of the amphibious monster measured

over six feet in length, with a proportional width, and rested upon a huge block of concrete sand-stone. The back was correctly and artistically wrought, displaying the exact form and all the scale lines of the turtle in good proportion. There were also in many parts, distinctly visible, fainter lines to show that the peculiar arabesque of that ornamental shield had not been overlooked by the artist.

"All the other parts were equally true to nature. It was much broken and mutilated, especially the human protuberance; but not sufficiently so to destroy the evidences of the skill with which it had been designed, and of the masterly workmanship with which it had been wrought. This head must originally have been an unusually fine specimen of ancient American art. Like all the others found in this region, it has the Caucasian outline and contour, and in its finish and expression is strongly marked with the unmistakable impress of genius. It is rare among these works to meet with an entire head like this. They are generally half buried in the rock from which they were hewn, as if designated to be placed in some very conspicuous position, in the facade or interior wall of a building. This work gives the head complete, and the posterior developments of the cranium, as the phrenologist would say, are those of an intellectual and moral cast—that is to say, they are quite subordinate to the frontal developments. The forehead was originally high and broad, though the mutilated appearance of the upper part, as given in the plate, would leave a different impression. The nose, as far as it remains, is beautifully shaped and finely chiselled, as are also the lips, the chin and the ears.

The probable history and design of the 'American Sphinx'—for such I have taken the liberty to name it—will, I trust, be made a matter of more sober and successful inquiry by some future traveller, more skilled than I can profess to be in antiquarian researches. It is an ample field, strewn on every side with subjects of the deepest interest. And he who shall first, by means of these only records that remain, scattered, disconnected, and crumbling into hopeless decay, decipher some legible tale of probability, and unravel a leading clue to the history of these inexplicable relics, will win and deserve the admiring gratitude of all who were curious to investigate the ever changing aspects of human society.

I had scarcely met with any thing in all my rambles more full of interest than the field I was now exploring, and I never so much regretted being alone. For a well read antiquarian to talk with—for a curious in hieroglyphical lore to trace out the mystic lines, and give an intelligent signification to the grotesque images about me—I would have given my last maravedi and the better half of my humble stock of provisions. Frag-

ments of various kinds and of every size and form lay scattered around me on every side, in the immediate vicinity of this 'American Sphinx,' affording in their shapes, though mutilated and imperfect, and in the lines of sculpture still traceable upon many of them, satisfactory *prima facie* evidence of having once composed the ornamental decorations of immense and splendid edifices which now lay in utter ruins at my feet.

The place where I stood had evidently been the site of a very large city, thronged with busy multitudes of human beings, whose minds were cultivated and refined, whose hearts throbbed with human affections and human hopes, and who doubtless dreamed, as we do, that their works would make their names immortal. But where are they? A thousand echoes from the hills and walls around answer—*where?*"

Travelling in the midst of wonders he arrived at Panuco.

"Several days were employed in exploring this neighborhood, our toils being lightened occasionally by the discovery of things new and strange. Among the rest there was one which I deem a very remarkable curiosity—so much so that I shall satisfy myself with presenting that to the reader as the sole representative of the ruins of this interesting spot. It was a handsome block or slab of stone, measuring seven feet in length, with an average of nearly two and a half in width, and one foot in thickness. Upon its face was beautifully wrought in bold relief the full length figure of a man, in a loose robe, with a girdle about his loins, his arms crossed on his breast, his head encased in a close cap or casque, resembling the Roman helmet (as represented in the etchings of Pinelli,) without the crest, and his feet and ankles bound with the ties of sandals.

The edges of this block were ornamented with a plain raised border, about an inch and a half square, making a very neat and appropriate finish to the whole. The execution was equal to that of the very best that I have seen among the wonderful relics of this country, and would reflect no discredit upon the artists of the old world. Indeed I doubt not that the discovery of such a relic among the ruined cities of Italy and Egypt, would send a thrill of unwonted delight and surprise through all the marvel-hunting circles and literary clubs of Europe, and make the fortune of the discoverer. The figure is that of a tall, muscular man, of the finest proportions. The face in all its features is of the noblest of the European or Caucasian race. The robe is represented as made with full sleeves, and, falling a little below the knees, exposes the fine proportions of the lower limbs.

"This block, which I regarded with unusual interest, and would by all means have brought away with me, if it had been in my power, I found lying on the side of a ravine, partially resting upon the dilapidated walls,

of an ancient sepulchre, of which nothing now remains but a loose pile of hewn stones. It was somewhat more than four feet below the present surface of the ground, and was brought to light in the course of excavations, having accidentally discovered a corner of the slab, and the loose stones about it, which were laid open by the rush of waters in the rainy season, breaking out a new and deep channel to the river. The earth that lay upon it was not an artificial covering. It bore every evidence of being the natural accumulation of time; and a very long course of years must have been requisite to give it so deep a burial.

"I caused the stone to be raised, and placed in a good position for drawing. The engraving on the opposite page is a correct and faithful sketch of this wonder of ancient American art, as I left it. Those of my readers who have visited Europe, will not fail to notice a resemblance between this and the stones that cover the tombs of the Knights Templar, in some of the ancient churches of the old world. It must not be supposed, however strongly the *prima facie* evidence of the case may seem to favor the conjecture, that this resemblance affords any conclusive proof that the work is of European origin or of modern date. The material is the same as that of all the buildings and works of art in this vicinity, and the style and workmanship are those of the great unknown artists of the western hemisphere.

"According to Gomara, it was customary with the ancient Americans to place the figure of a deceased King on the 'chest,' in which his ashes were deposited. Is it improbable, when we take into view the progress which the arts has made among these unknown nations, as evinced by the ruins I have recently visited, and others scattered over all this region, that this chest was sometimes, nay, generally, of stone?—that it was, in fact, in the language of oriental antiquity, a sarcophagus? And is it not possible that the tablet which I have here brought to light is that of one of the monarchs of that unknown race by whom all these works were constructed? I am strongly of opinion that it is so, and that a further and deeper exploration in the same vicinity would discover other relics of the same kind, and open to the view of the explorer the royal cemetery of one of the powerful nations of Anahuac."

He thinks, that from the evidence presented in this part of his work, we would be justified in concluding that the people to whom they appertained, had derived their origin from Eastern or North-Eastern Asia. This conclusion, though constructed on materials which would not fully sustain the theory, is interesting and important from the circumstance, that it is in precise accordance with the opinions of Professors RASH and ERMAER, which were based upon extensive researches into the analogies of the languages of these two remotely separated

regions. We cannot conclude this notice, without congratulating the author upon the able fulfilment of the duty he owed his country, of making public his interesting researches. The work cannot fail to attain to a popularity at least equal to that of the author's previous "Rambles in Yucatan."

#### ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

*Failure of the Whigs to form a Ministry—  
Return of Sir Robert Peel to the Cabinet.*

The Whigs have utterly failed to form a Cabinet, add Sir Robert Pell and his colleagues, with two exceptions, are re-instated. The Whigs, in their failure to carry on the Government, received very little sympathy from the British public, while the return of the Peel administration has been the cause of an immediate reaction in all branches of business. The money market at once became easier, stocks rose, and a general feeling of confidence was given by all classes. The Whig Cabinet was in all respects the old Melbourne Ministry over again, and its successful re-organization was only prevented by the obstinacy of Lord Grey, who refused to join it. Lord Palmerston was made Secretary of Foreign Affairs. Wilmer and Smith remarks:—

"When Lord John Russell threw up his card there was no alternative but to send for Peel, and the most extraordinary move in this drama of Cabinet-making is, that he felt as little apparent hesitation in resuming his old office, as he evinced promptness in throwing it up. His resumption of power immediately made itself felt in every branch of trade.—Confidence, which had been shattered by the railway panic, because paralyzed when it was known that Peel was out; the markets fell, the funds sunk, business was suspended, and a gloom, a mist, hung over the commercial and trading world. These evils are fast subsiding with the causes which called them into existence. Upwards of ten days have elapsed since it became known that Peel was again Premier and every day has shown improved symptoms in the produce, share, money and other markets. This change appears the more extraordinary from the fact that his future policy is as much a matter of speculation as the new comet—even more undefined, undeveloped. Nobody knows what Peel will do, but every one has confidence in Peel—a singular proof of the hold which one powerful mind has over the sympathies and the prospects of millions of people. The London Examiner wittingly observes in reference to the prevailing feeling, "The beauty of the present juncture is, that nobody knows what Sir Robert Peel is going to do, and yet every body is satisfied that he is the man to do *nobody knows what*."

The new ministry under Sir Robert Peel is thus officially announced by the Standard. Sir Robert Peel, First Lord of the Treasury, &c.



AN ITALIAN ROBBER.

"Twenty gold crowns are offered in Rome,  
For the head of the outlaw—and see he is  
down!

Beppo, the brave, without a groan,  
His back against a rock has thrown  
Of the Appenines

But there's not a man, that visage brown  
That dares to face, with its awful frown;  
For a desperate moment gleams his sword,  
Then he falls in death without a word;  
And a renegade priest is asking grace,  
With cross and beads, and his sullen face  
Turn'd the other way."

These lines we hastily wrote, some years ago, in an interrupted attempt to translate some spirited lines, by a French poet, on the death of one of the Pope's banditti.—We had but recently been on the spot long celebrated by their depredations, and had passed along the coast of Terracina in a time of revolution and war.

There are two classes of mountain robbers in Italy, or rather three—that is of persons who sometimes go by the name of bandits. First, those who are so by profession; next, their friends and neighbors, who, through love or fear, sometimes aid or conceal them; and last, outlaws, who resort to their fastnesses, and sometimes to their society for refuge, when driven from their homes in the city or country. Many of these last, especially in our day, are

among the most intelligent, patriotic, high-spirited, well-educated and even of the noble families of Italy. After the late insurrections, particularly that of Rimini, numbers of the flower of the Italian youth were implicated, and fled to the mountains when overpowered by the foreign troops. The pope proclaimed them banditti, and this name was re-echoed by some writers in the United States, who advocate his false and barbarous government; but the Grand Duke of Tuscany showed his opinion of their character, by refusing to betray the confidence they reposed in him by seeking refuge in his territory, and even by sending them safe to France. In fact, the greatest robbers of Italy inhabit the cities, and by arrogant claims on the poor victims of their oppressive system, wring the life-blood from the country, and millions from other lands.

Our print gives a very just idea of the figure, dress, and whole appearance of a bandit, in his gala dress. There is something in the air which reminds us of the men we met in the solitary and gloomy regions of Terracina, after passing on foot and alone, over as much of the ill-reputed territory of Fondi as seemed prudent. Marks of a recent bullet hole through a centry-box, tales of robbery committed the preceding night, and the skull of a molefactor exposed in a box in the public square, impressed the subject deeply on the mind.



## AFRICAN WARRIORS.

We have before given (*see page 601.*) a print of an Ashantee Warrior, with a brief account of the costume which an army of that nation displayed in the presence of the British expedition, sent to visit them a few years ago. Our present drawing gives a more just idea of the variety of war dresses, arms, and caparisons in use, in that and some of the other military tribes of Western Africa. The following passage from Professor Jameson, gives a brief but interesting sketch of the history of the Ashantees, so far as it has been known in Europe.

This people were first mentioned in the beginning of last century, under the name of Assente or Asienti, and as constituting a great kingdom in the interior,—the same that was described to Mr. Lucas, at Tripoli, as the ultimate destination of those caravans which, proceeding from that city, measure the breadth of Africa. Being separated from the maritime districts, however, by Aquamboc, Dinkira, and other powerful states, they did not come into contact with any European settlement. It was not, indeed, till the commencement of this century that these states were obliged to give way before the growing strength of the Ashantee empire, which at length extended to the borders of the Fantees, the principal people on the Gold Coast. These last were ill fitted to cope with such formidable neighbors. They are a turbulent, restless tribe, and extremely prompt in giving offence, but in battle they are equally cowardly and undisciplined. The king of Ashantee having, not unwillingly perhaps, received from them high provocation, sent, in 1808, an army of 15,000 warriors, which entered their territory, and laid it waste with

fire and sword. At length they came to Anamaboe, where the Fantees had assembled a force of 9000 men; but these were routed at the first onset, and put to death, except a few who sought the protection of the British fort. The victors, then considering the British as allies of their enemy, turned their arms against the station, at that time defended by not more than twelve men. Yet this gallant little band, supported by slender bulwarks, completely baffled the fierce and repeated assaults made by this barbarous host, who were repulsed with considerable slaughter. Seized with admiration and respect for British prowess, the Ashantees now made proposals for a negotiation, which were accepted, and mutual visits were paid and returned. The English officers were peculiarly struck with the splendid array, the dignified and courteous manners, and even the just moral feeling, displayed by these warlike strangers. They, on their side, expressed an ardent desire to open a communication with the sea and with the British, complaining that the turbulent Fantees opposed the only obstacle to so desirable a purpose. A treaty was concluded, and a thoroughly good understanding seemed established between the two nations. The Ashantees, however, made several successful incursions in 1811 and 1816; and on the last occasion the Fantees were obliged to own their supremacy, and engage to pay an annual tribute. The British government judiciously kept aloof from these feuds; but in 1817 a mission was sent, under Messrs. James Bodwich and Hutchinson, to visit the capital of that powerful kingdom, and to adjust some trifling dissensions which had unavoidably arisen.

The mission having set out on the 22d April, 1817, passed over a country covered, in a great measure, with immense and overgrown woods, with a beautiful scenery.





### INDIAN PICTURE WRITING.

These rude and simple outlines very justly represent the ordinary style of drawing exhibited by the red-men in their attempts to delineate natural objects, or fancied creatures of different kinds. It seems somewhat strange, that in all their practice, (for drawing is not uncommon among them,) there should never have been found any striking evidence of improvement in the art. Probably their want of skill, and even of taste, may be explained by the fact, that they have objects in view quite distinct from great accuracy of delineation and coloring, entirely independent of them, and always of more real or supposed utility. These are of three classes:

1st. To communicate facts, as by marking on sand, bark, trees, &c., a few signs to indicate who had passed that way, in what direction, and sometimes under what circumstances.

2d. To record events in the life of an individual, the buffalo or other skins are commonly used, of which they make their dresses.

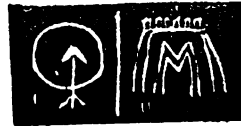
3d. Mystical figures connected with their strange religious superstitions.

Two of these classes of drawing are often combined; for the religious illusions of heathenism, among the Indians, as among many other pagans, are lamentably powerful and extensive in their influence upon the lives of their subjects—more so, alas! than the pure and ennobling doctrines of Christians are upon many of us. The motive which leads an Indian to make a record of an event in the history of his tribe, usually has something selfish in it; and he introduces something connected with his own prowess, even when he engraves on Dighton Rock, or on the cliffs of the Mississippi or Lake Superior.

We wish our readers, however, to receive one idea relating to this subject; and it is one which we never obtained until we had for many years directed an eager curiosity to Indian drawings. It is this; that they

usually have relation to some peculiarity of Indian manners or superstitions, which cannot be fully understood without careful study, or indeed without information which few, very few whitemen have ever obtained. There is a clue to every one of them: but often, and probably almost always, it is by no means so near the surface, as we, civilized men, profound thinkers and extensive readers, are naturally inclined to suppose.

Take the rude and simple figures above. That on the right hand somewhat resembles one engraved on the Dighton rock, and may represent merely a common deer, if connected with a mere matter of fact record, of the first class. If, however, introduced into a group of the second or third kind, it may signify an imaginary, unreal animal, such as the painter has seen in a dream, or such as the priest, or juggler, has taught him to believe exists, with some strange, impossible properties. The animal with a mark drawn from its tongue to its heart, is one of the latter kind: for that mark indicates that the Indian claims a complete control over it, by some mystical power being able to reach its life at his pleasure.



Here figure 11, simple as it is, has a meaning which would require many words to explain to us in full. It is the outline of an Indian sweating-tent, or lodge, which was extensively in use among all the Algonquin race, and other tribes, we know not how far and wide. It is a vapor bath, on a most simple plan, but most convenient and effective for their purposes, and probably on the whole the best feature in their medical system, in which it played an important figure. Our drawing presents a section of the sweating tent. In the middle the Indian lay upon a narrow couch, often spread with sweet herbs, covered with buffalo robes, &c., after the heated stones had been placed beneath, and profusely wet with water, the steam of which filled the whole atmosphere. When covered with perspiration, he hurried to the river, and plunged in, sometimes in cold weather, wrapping himself again in a robe.



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*To the American Penny Magazine, Vol. I.*

[The numerous prints in this Volume are not specified in the Index: although many of the subjects are illustrated by them. Many short pieces also are not noticed here.]

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